

My Blog • post

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Lyrics By Pauper, Poems

SUNSHINE

SHE WAKES UP AND GOES UPTOWN BUYS A BEER AND DRINKS IT DOWN

SHE PICKS UP A POETRY BOY TAKES HIM HOME HIS DIGNITY DESTROYED

CHORUS

SUNSHINE GIRL SUGAR DADDY ROCK STAR

SUNSHINE GIRL SUGAR DADDY ROCK STAR

SUNSHINE GIRL SUGAR DADDY ROCK STAR

SHE LIVES ALONE IN A WRECK SHELL VEHICLE

SPENDING DADDY'S DOUGH UNLIKE REGULAR PEOPLE

FEEDING HER ROTTWEILER SPOT FROM HER LAP

GIVING HER TIME TO A CUBAN DIPLOMAT

CHORUS

THE DROVERS COME THE DROVERS GO STAINING FOODBANK BAD MERLOT

SAVING STUDS FROM CERTAIN SOLITUDE LINING UP LABOR IN WOMBS INTRUDE

CHORUS

LYING IN WAIT WITH A PERMANENT GIFT

VD LITTLE EYES FALTER EXTROVERTED SHIFT

THE DAY WILL COME FOR MORE OR LESS FOR EIGHTFOLD INSIGHT FOREVER BLESS

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CHORUS

KILLING FATHER TIME WITH EIGHT DEEDS DEEDED

FULFILLING FRIENDS FANTASIES WHERE NONE HAVE SUCCEEDED

HER WASTED YOUTH TRAIPSING THROUGH CARTEGENA

PACKING POWDER IN HER PUSSY NEVER CUSTOMS DETAINED HER

CHORUS

PRIESTEES

PALM BEACH PREISTESS SO FAR FROM HOME

LEAVING PATIENT LIVER LOVERS SKULLS ALONE

THE SUN COMES UP AND SHE WANTS LOVE

THE SUN GOES DOWN SHE'S DRINKING UPTOWN

CHORUS

SHE HAS PENURY SENSE

SHE LIKE USING FRIENDS

PASSING THE BATON NEW CLINIC VICTIMS AMEN

SHES A NOBLE LUSH THE BUSHES BLUSH

THE COWBOYS UP HER SKIRT ARE A RUSH

OFF IN THE TROPICS TURNING MISERY INTO PROFIT

DOGGING THE DEAL WITH TARDY TAINT APPEAL

CHORUS

THREE DOWNS AND OUT HER GUMPTION POUTS

VICTORY LAPDANCE TWISTED SHOWER

ON THE KINGS HIGHWAY THE TEARS FELL DOWN

WHEN THE FAIR COMES MARY GOES AROUND

CHORUS THREE TIMES

SHE SLEEPS

SHE SLEEPS AT ARMS LENGTH

SHE SLEEPS AT ARMS LENGTH

SHE SLEEPS AT ARMS LENGTH

WITH CHAOS AND CONFUSION

SHE LOSES TRACK OF TIME

SHE LOSES TRACK OF TIME

SHE LOSES TRACK OF TIME

TO STAY THE EXECUTION

SHE BURNS HER BUNGALOW

SHE BURNS HER BUNGALOW

SHE BURNS HER BUNGALOW

TO PAY FOR ABSOLUTION

SHE SPINS OUT TWICE A NIGHT

SHE SPINS OUT TWICE A NIGHT

SHE SPINS OUT TWICE A NIGHT

ON THE PEAK OF LITTLE BOYS

SHE WILL BE FORGIVEN

SHE WILL BE FORGIVEN

SHE WILL BE FORGIVEN

WHEN THE LAST VILLAIN CRIES

MODULATE ONE FRET

SHE IS JUST THE SAME AS ME

SHE IS JUST THE SAME

SHE IS JUST THE SAME

UNDESERVING OF ANY BLAME

SIMPLE

SIMPLE LIVE ALONG

LIVING IN HIS ARMS

LETTING SHELTER CHARM

EATING SAFE FROM HARM

CHORUS

VERY IMPORTANT MISTER MISSED HERMIT VERY IMPORTANT JIMMY MCDERMIT

SIMPLE LIVE ALONG

CRYING ON THE FARM

NO MORE EVER BLONDE

RUNNING SEWER DOWN

CHORUS

SIMPLE LIVE LONG DAY

BEATING BREAST DISPLAY

WONDERING WHAT TO SAY

COME TO KNOW WHAT MAY

CHORUS

PRETTY PAGODA

SHE WROTE ME A LONG NOTE TELLING ME ABOUT HER PRETTY PAGODA

IN THIS NOTE THAT SHE WROTE SHE LAID IT OUT IN PURPLE PROSE

CHORUS

MEIN LEIBLING SHMETTERLING

SHE'S MY EVERYTHING

MEIN LEIBLING SHMETTERLING FLY AWAY HOME

TALKING ABOUT TALL KING RICHARD ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BLUE UNIVERSE

TREADING WATER PRINCESS DAUGHTER

BUTTERFLY STROKE HE'S COMING TO KNOW

CHORUS

SHE WROTE ME A LONG NOTE IF HER BODY'S A TEMPLE HER PAGODA'S GOLD

MARIPOSA MARIPOSA FLY AWAY HOME

CHORUS

KIDNAPPED

CHORUS

KIDNAPPED ABANDONED KIDNAPPED ABANDONED

A PING PONG BALL LIFE THE RING WRONG LIES

ANOTHER REBOUND LOVER ASSASIN

MOTHER WARDEN LOCKS THE TRASH IN

DREAMS OF SAMADHI CREDIT CRASHING

CHORUS

NO WOMAN IS AN ISLAND

FOUR MOONS ON THE ISLAND

WRAPPED AROUND A CON MAN

CHORUS

WHY ANOTHER TIMING TROUBLE

PRYING LOVERS CRYING DOUBLE

LYING IN WAIT WITH HOBO STUBBLE

CHORUS

EXPLODED

EXPLODED THE WRONG IDEA

EXPLODED THE WRONG IDEA

ALONE ALONE CHAGRINED

ALONE ALONE CHAGRINED

LYRICLESS CHORUS

WON'T CALL BECAUSE OF HIM

WON'T CALL BECAUSE OF HIM

ALONE SLEEPING WITH HIM

ALONE SLEEPINGWITH HIM

LYRICLESS CHORUS

ALTERNATE VERSE: BLOWN...SWALLOWING HIM

LYRICLESS VERSE

ATONE LIKE THE ONE LAST YEAR

ATONE LIKE THE ONE LAST YEAR

HOME WITH A BEAST INSINCERE

HOME WITH A BEAST INSINCERE

TEACH

TEACH YOUR MIND TO KEEP ON HOPING

EASIER SAID THAN EVER DONE

TEACH YOUR MIND TO KEEP ON HOPING

EASIER SAID THAN EVER DONE

CHORUS

PEOPLE WILL DO JUST WHAT THEY WILL

PEOPLE WILL USE THEIR FREE WILL

PEOPLE WILL DO JUST WHAT THEY WILL

PEOPLE WILL USE THEIR FREE WILL

BELIEVING IN SOMEONE ELSE IS POTENT

RECIEVING THEIR LOVE IS SOUL'S REBIRTH

BELIEVING IN SOMEONE ELSE IS POTENT

RECIEVING THEIR LOVE IS SOUL'S REBIRTH

CHORUS

WEAVING THE THREADS OF PURE COMPASSION

SISTERS AND BROTHERS CARESS YOUR WORTH

WEAVING THE THREADS OF PURE COMPASSION

SISTERS AND BROTHERS CARESS YOUR WORTH

CHORUS

LYRICLESS VERSE

CHORUS

KEEP YOUR MIND OPEN OPEN OPEN

KEEP YOUR MIND OPEN ALL THE TIME

KEEP YOUR MIND OPEN OPEN OPEN

KEEP YOUR MIND OPEN ALL THE TIME

CHORUS

HEATHEN

HEATHEN IM SORRY FOR THE GREED

HEATHEN IM SORRY FOR THE GRRED

HEATHEN I WANT TO KISS YOUR FEET

HEATHEN I WANT TO KISS YOUR FEET

CHORUS

MAYBE MAYBE MAYBE MAYBE

MI HIJO CAN'T EXPLAIN THE MAYHEM

MI HILO CANT EXPLAIN THE MAYHEM

MEAN OLD KICKED BEFORE THEY MADE HIM

MEAN OLD KICKED BEFORE THEY MADE HIM

CHORUS

LYRICLESS VERSE

CHORUS

MAYPOLE WRAPPED AROUND HER LIGHT

MAYPOLE WRAPPED AROUND HER LIGHT

FAITHFUL WONT SHE DO WHATS RIGHT

FAITHFUL I WANT TO DO WHATS RIGHT

CHORUS X2

GENIE

OPEN DOOR OF THE GODS

OPEN DOOR OF THE GODS

OPEN DOOR OF THE GODS

CHORUS

NADIR MOON

NADIR MOON

NADIR MOON

GREAT MOTHER BEARING CHILD

GREAT MOTHER BEARING CHILD

GREAT MOTHER BEARING CHILD

CHORUS

PRAYING WITH SON OF LIGHT

PRAYING WITH SON OF LIGHT

PRAYING WITH SON OF LIGHT

CHORUS

LYRICLESS VERSE

CHORUS

JANUA COELI (JAWN YOO UH SOW UH LEE)

JANUA COELI

JANUA COELI

CHORUS

PLASTIC JESUS

I DON'T CARE IF IT RAINS OR FREEZES LONG AS I GOT MY PLASTIC JESUS

RIDING ON THE DASHBOARD OF MY CAR

PLASTIC JESUS YOU GOT TO GO YOUR MAGNETS FUCKING UP MY RADIO

RIDING ON THE DASHBOARD OF MY CAR

LYRICLESS VERSE

GET YOURSELF A SWEET MADONNA DRESSED IN WHITE AND SITTING ON A

PEDESTAL OF ANBALONE SHELL

GOING NINETY IM NOT SCARED BECAUSE I GOT THE VIRGIN MARY

GUARANTEEING I DON'T GO TO HELL

LYRICLESS VERSE

I DON'T CARE IF IT BLOWS OR SNOWSES LONG AS I GOT MY PLASTIC MOSES

RIDING ON THE DASHBOARD OF MY CAR

GOING NINETY ON A ROLL I HOLD THE TEN COMMANDMENTS CLOSE

THE MAN WHO INVENTED PLASTIC SAVED MY SOUL

LYRICLESS VERSE

SHE COMES IN COLORS PINK AND PLEASANT GLOWS IN THE DARK IS IRRIDESCENT

RIDING ON THE DASHBOARD OF MY CAR

GOING NINETY I HAVE NO FEAR KEEPING THE HOLY MOTHER NEAR

MY SOUL IS SAVED WHETHER NEAR OR FAR

LYRICLESS VERSE

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

God save the queen

The fascist regime

They made you a moron

Potential H-bomb

God save the queen

She aint no human being

There is no future

In England's dreaming

Don't be told what you want

Don't be told what you need

There's no future no future

No future for you

God save the queen

We mean it man

We love our queen

God saves

God save the queen

'Cos tourists are money

Our figures head

Is not what she seems

Oh god save history

God save your mad parade

Oh lord god have mercy

All crimes are paid

When there's no future

How can there be sin

We're the flowers in the dustbin

We're the poison in your human machine

We're the future you're future

God save the queen

We mean it man

We love our queen

God saves

God save the queen

We mean it man

And there is no future

In England's dreaming

No future no future

No future for you

No future no future

No future for me

No future no future

No future for you

No future no future

No future for you

No future no future for you

LETTER

JESUS JANIS ELVIS

ALLTHREE CAPRICORNS

PART TIME DUDE PART TIME DUDE PART TIME DUDE

KRIS KRISTOFFERSON FOURFOLD SUFFERING BEGAN THE DAY HE WAS BORN

THE LETTER O THE LETTER O THE LETTER O

HOLD YOUR HAND

JUVENILE SARCASM

ACROSS THE SYNAPTIC CHASM

FORGIVE ME FORGIVE ME FORGIVE ME

MISSILE

MISTLETOE MOLOTOV COCKTAIL PARTY MISTLETOE MOLOTOV COCKTAIL PARTY MISTLETOE MOLOTOV COCKTAIL PARTY MISTLETOE MOLOTOV COCKTAIL PARTY

CAMELTOE HOLLOWPOINT HARDCORE HEARTED

CAMELTOE HOLLOWPOINT HARDCORE HEARTED

CAMELTOE HOLLOWPOINT HARDCORE HEARTED

CAMELTOE HOLLOWPOINT HARDCORE HEARTED

FLIPPIN OFF SANTA CLAUS AND OLD MAN WINTER

FLIPPIN OFF SANTA CLAUS AND OLD MAN WINTER

FLIPPIN OFF SANTA CLAUS AND OLD MAN WINTER

FLIPPIN OFF SANTA CLAUS AND OLD MAN WINTER

GETTING BETTER EVERYDAY GETTING BETTER EVERYDAY

GETTING BETTER EVERYDAY GETTING BETTER EVERYDAY

INTRIGUE

INTRIGUE IN LEAGUE CIRCUS FREAKS

KISS YOUR FEET A SURPRISE TREAT

NEIGHBORS SAME AS STRANGERS IN THE STREET

GOT NO RIGHT TO WEAR A MASK

CHORUS:

SPELL AND BE

SELLING DREAMS

WHAT IS NEEDED

TO SEE FREE

SHE DOESN'T WANT TO BE TIED DOWN

SHE DOESN'T WANT THEM HANGING ROUND

SLAMMING DOORS THE TERROR SOUND

SALVAGE THEM WITH HEARTBEAT FOUND

CHORUS

TWO OWE SEVEN LAUGHING STOCK

BEAT THE BAND AND BEAT THE CLOCK

WATCHING FROM AN OPERA BOX

THE TENOR SINGS A CRAFTY MOCK

CHORUS X2

VICTORY

SWEETEST VOICE I EVER HEARD

YOU'RE A FUNNY LITTLE BLUE BIRD

FUNNY THING IS I'M BLUE TOO

FUNNY BLUEBIRD I'M LIKE YOU

ABBREVIATED CHORUS UNSUNG

BLUE BIRD PAINTS THE BLUE BLUE SEA

PRETTY BIRD MY CHICKADEE

SWEET AND SOFT THE CLOSEST NEST

HEAD UNDER WING TO TAKE A REST

CHORUS:

BLUE BIRD COME AND SING ME UP

COME AND FILL MY LOVING CUP

BLUE BIRD SINGS HER BLUE LOVE SONG

BLUE CLOUD TO SPACE OUT ON

BLUE LIGHTS ON HONEYSUCKLE

SHINING BRIGHT A SILVER BUCKLE

CHORUS X2

MODULE

CAME TO FIND YOU SUNDAY NIGHT

YOU TOUCHED ME WITH YOUR TOES

KISSED A WHILE ON A PARK BENCH

LOOKING THROUGH A ROSE

CHORUS:

TAKE ME WHERE I FELL

RIDING ON THE SWELL

LET YOU GO MICHELLE

TAKE YOUR TIME SADDLE BROOD

MAYDAY SHOW CHAN MARSHALL

MAUI NOW A PLACE FOR US

PAINTING ALL YOUR MANDALAS

CHORUS

RECITATION INCANTATION

MOVING MEDICINE JUNGLE TACK

CAT BIRD CUTE FLIRT ATTACK

CHARCOAL HANDS ARE TURNING BLACK

CHORUS

DAVIT

HALLOWEEN FEELS

GOOD BETWEEN

SIMMER SLOW

HEARTS ARE TORN

DREAMING YOU AHEAD

LEADING TO BE LED

CHORUS:

IN YOUR FLOWER FLAT

KNITTING A MASTERPIECE OF A HAT

STRINGING A RING

OF BLACK PEARLS

WHILE SNOW COVERS THE WORLD

LEARNING TO BURN

FAST TO DISCERN

DOG DAYS WILL COME

WHEN RAISES RUN

MIGHT BE OAKS

AMONG THE JOKES

CHORUS

SELDOM SEEN JOY

BEING A GOOD TOY

HEART SAYS AYE

MIND OVER SIGHS

LEAD WITH ASSENT

COME WELL SPENT

CHORUS X2

ASH

HARSHLY KNOWS CAME IN MY GALLERY

ALWAYS OPEN FOR A WOMAN OF VALORY

SLOWLY SHAMAN IN HER RIGHT EYE

SINK IN VITO'S DRINKING MAI TAIS

CHORUS:

GAUZE CURTAINS HIDE

DRINK CHOCOLATE SUE

NARCISCISM NOW

TAKE PENURY VOW

LEFT HER RIGHT WEARING HANDSHAKE

SEPTEMBER NIGHT DEARLY CLAM BAKED

COUNTING THE YEARS SUM TOTAL

MOUNTING TEARS DUMB IN QUOTES

CHORUS

CLEAR TO MONTANA BLACK PUPIL

LEWISTOWN PACK HOWLS JUVENILE

STOCKINGS AND GARTERS FOR SPECIAL OCCAISIONS

WALKING WITH ROCKSTARS TO RHYTHM ACADIAN

CHORUS X2

Star Bored

Standing mountainous in a very tall place of practice

Assisting the right practitioner of the first order instill order in minions wandering minds

Waiting for the process to bungle along through underling recitation

Readying the repertoire for delivery systems of powers pins and powder loads

Feeling persecution in the sense of obeisance rise to the center of the fighting mind

Resisting the onslaught of mediocre tribute with the overwhelming use of force

Visualizing the erroneous application of a doctrine of violence dissolve into parity

Levitating with the heart voice protection grunt to signal defiant superiority

Designating the exchange of unilateralism the course of balance winning

Letting the weaker bond disintegrate with dignity

Holding the hammer in eternity

Parquet Florist

Believing the sound of words strung together in obtuse reaction to sabotage

Calculating the weak attempts of warrior women to outwit the dessert fox of fallacy

Eating orange rectangles and watching the walls wave to the crowds onshore

Rushing ambassadors to underground exit strategies amphibious contrivances plummeted

Washing tons of cliff hung bamboo shoots dressed in vests and read in polka daughters

Twisting the handlebars of bisque marks bad old shipwrights wrong in longhand

Calling the noble by the name given to downward gazes the blazes of rage stage explosions

Blessing the understudies of excess with the renunciates' wholly wadded infusion

Holding hubris in collusion

Curled Cold

Wagging steel materialism in front of inspired divinity with crooked pathways encircled

Standing in a place of sustenance with a crew of outcasts enfeebled by insignificance

Picking the edge of magnetism with an impassioned plea for lucid godliness

Shaking hands with approval in spite of furtive eyes and escape mechanisms

Fathering a contrast though the lineage is impossible to decipher and easy to conceal

Smoking guns in the united states of asparagus wilt in the heat of bad dull lines drawn

Fixing the hoodwinked silver accords impeding normal traffic at off peak volume

Floating the clear containment of brittle water filter picture perfect convertibility

Releasing every toxic thought that was ever within the bounds of corporeality

Negotiating every negative pitfall that had been preordained to approach exteriorly

Dodging the unique examinations of dedication by flawless casual determination

Perceiving the place of loss at the lower center of transmission by false ideation

Gathering the necessities of youth to provide a sense of external accomplishment

Watching the captivating haunch of service recede into storage field infatuation

Recursiating a forgotten sibling

Inch Emotion Asana

Her eyes soft and hot counter posing for a fourteen year association

The fibrillations continue to erode energy

Her baby toes reach out for a handy handsome man

His bow low slung and glancing up behind

Her sprite way covered until thirsty

Her eyes low and away her joy of being pampered up

She sips water and allows a sitting for a portrait

She washes her stripes with her sister taking her time in the way

Why won't she?

Her sister protector

There are few real priorities

One is being gentle with each other

One is understanding subtlety

Sue Perm Ooze

She would never admit what caused her to change her mind

She snapped shut

She walked through the hotel lobby with wet hair and sore lips leaving her lover sleeping

She had danced on his liver on point for what seemed like a backbreaking eternity

She wrote the episode as a footnote to the breakup with a passion partner to differentiate

Her journal voluminous by contrast to the punctuation of the transitory hallucination

Their affair was a comma in a sentence of truer love

She has a gig as the director of a play of ornate shiny bones and tea ceremony punishments

She calculates the ovulations of future fronds of society functions without compunction

Her true nature abhors a vacuum cleaner in a bundle of folded pep paper

She carefully refined her rhetoric to a keen knife edge one atom thick

Turning a charitable trick

Kabob

Another skull and crossbones painted on the side of her chariot

To mark the foe foiled and boiled in oil and fed to the hounds

The sounds of her ice fog splintering crystal inhibitions into safe separation

She watches ships sail by from a galaxy away

The stars in convenient alignment along her widows walk

Feeling cocky and semaphore hoarding the bosons mates on down to the sea chest

Triangulating the positions of new and fresher worlds to exploit

The strings are played with terrible beauty

Carbonized kundalini turns two degrees on a spit

Hanging soft where she sits

Compensatory Dreams

Making the realization that certain individuals play machine gun tricks on the world

A room of punchbowls and apple pies an ice cube falls down the front of a gown

With an accusing look at an exhibition opening seven seconds pause at one quarter

Under violet tarpaulins a cubic yard of slithering puppets draw morbidly curious eyes down

She stands before painting standing before a painting trying to stand under some opinion

Vulnerable as law tongue lagomorphs scurrying to burrows in motorcade tickets paid

Predating the penetration of enigmatic thresholds of emotional agitation

She waits for catastrophe to consume her precarious conspiracies fashioned out of idealism

Her foreboding is rewarded with distorted perceptions of hope addicted intention fenders

The wrong candidate is elected because of a winning smile and creeping underwear

She kisses him with her shoulder refrigerated with indifference and ambition

Assuming the avaricious missionary position

Typer Zombie

Communicating with salient guises of increasing familiarity by working the thermostat

Her pathogenic complaints settle into nothingness sublimated to fit into her self loathing

Busy creating volume and distance from the arcane components of her new seaside villa

Seized by introverted self absorption distilled into empty seashells and bottles of absinthe

Every ambitious hour spent in dynamic tension is to win competitions with affect

She pulls the covers over her corpulent imaginings and broods charcoal musings

Putting the highlights on a portrait posed for under pounding waves of guilty misery

Sucking energy out through natural attachment with casual grandiosity and righteousness

Marking the points of incision on her stark white stomach with a feather and blood

Whetting the terrors of hungry truckers cooking convenience store marinara

Signaling her certain error

Double Huge Sea

Old cartoons make the basis for jagged videlicet other worldly epithets

Shooting shop right ducks in trucks arm held in a snare rolling over the cosine

Yeast shoe cheeses decryptified by a shirt pocket primer on mandarin oranges

Reconciling her polyamorous capabilities to her bottled bleach blond hair trigger libido

Delivering the grave insult during a meticulously planned cocktail party at the bungalow

Below the belt blows delivered without sweat drops dripping onto iron causing rust to stain

Sending an artist back to the scene of the conquest with mortal transgression under one arm

Glazing her warmth over with an intentional film of middle spectrum vibration

Dispatching her free ranging effulgent insurrection national diocese to subdue paranoia

Can't believe the crap that comes out of there

Waiting for the jury to declare

One Flat Over

Peering blue gray over the homespun rail of humility at a self centered tycoon cutting in line

Her swarming virus like infidelity swirling around the feet of her intended ultimate victim

The mediator assumes the role of observer rather than referee for the sake of impartiality

Waiting at the altar of deposed dictatorship for the new regime to begin the lesser purge

Her voice comes in low as if she has to stay at the threshold of hearing to maximize stealth

A globe of crystal stands resolute between the two ill suited parties waiting to be bound

She appears to be influenced by her own over confidence conditioned more precisely

Freezing the molecular motion of able bodied candidates where they stand with no effort

Heaving a veil of false affiliation back with a mind to take a crack at improbable populations

Walking on foreign soil with the colors of some convenient mercenarium to gird her fear

She taint got gear

Revisited For Mere Sentiment

Negotiating with a messenger from heaven haggling over the shape of a mammoth exercise

Making the blissful assertion that giggling is the language spoken between

There is no disagreement in her beautiful bargain of enough love

Trying to find a shortcut between the rooted elemental playgrounds

To tiers of shelter must be negotiated with bowed humility

Sot sentry recognizes disheveled abstinence allowing unfettered access to temple sanctuary

Down a dozen steps low tones small talk behind her back

Staring at the small of her back

Giving permission to stare at her staring back

Holding hands descending down the stone stairs

Two yards plus half a foot of towering loveliness

Craving her caress

Slow Gun

During war the first casualty is the truth

During war the public demands heroic art

During war creation is usurped by destruction

Saw Row

Going to offer sanctuary instead deciding to refuse sentimentality

The happiness of voluntary immolation thrilled her insufferable need to endure

The monstrosities of calculated manipulations at the hands of cold calling shake down shills

His squat appalachian avarice betrayed by black lung

Making his egoic stand on a towering heap of dung

Waiting for the wheel to come around

These are the grave respects paid

Say Brea

Fertility in appetizing arched hips laden to reduce the probability of famine mortality

Feeding on the provisions afforded by a home of nine months

Tearing at the viscera of a vein of gold with greedy underground grubbing

The smell of respirated ethyl alcohol condensed on the inside of a pink trailer

Watching him die from ecstasy and misery

She called yesterday with a song

Something about how it was written with the word juggernaut

Whether or not she could put the plug in the jug or not

This is no slow romancing private stage

This is out of doors

The orange film builds a case for serial cohesion

Toe the cross

Speak the words

Exeunt

Wall Hidden

Calls through a mouthpiece of thick mucus from superheated air and sublimated alkaloids

Creating an insuperable bond of physical attachment which can only be dissolved

Which can only be reconciled by self imposed detached physical ambivalence

That is the desired end product of a carefully constructed premeditation

Instead of ambivalent the report states subject is sad and abandoned

She probably sent the report back with the postal carrier

She more likely discarded the report without a thought

She might have read the report but gave up tired of impossible cryptics and poor diptychs

She sent a photograph of her posing in the nude

She apologizes for forwarding the mixed message of sex and abandonment

She is posed in the photo to deliver the killing stroke through the shoulder blades of the bull

She points one of her toes to mimic the pawing hoof

She ignores any reference to paintings donated to her museum

She missed the horse wrapping around the report

A fox is trapped in the wall

A foal is steaming

A fox foal

Possible she has it but is keeping it quiet

Em Pyre

A winter of purposeful resentment began as an opportunity to live another segue to isolation

A winter began as her instructions manual

A winter to vibrate her dormant heartstrings

A winter ashen from burning hasty intimacy

A winter scattered by premature adulation

A winter buried by the flow of freezing rivers locked in frozen grief

A winter of expectations rejected in disbelief

Repeat one time plus repeat

Coddling coals of creation

Trading Card

Tripping on eyes over the course of a lifetime versimilitudinous to the gone eschewed dawn

Wondrous tea ceremony platform on which to unfold an angel upon

Finding the path to her head turned to the side and blushed cheeks

Negotiating with her hips the twisting cactus arms of giving pleasure

Gazing upon the wonders of full spectrum lips

Stopping short of resolution to allow time to relax

Discussing birds in flight with the other side of the wedge

Myriad dinosaur graveyards yield matrilineal eyes laughing

A silver coach approacheth the foot of shone knee mountains

Jangle Puss

Sure she is sure there is no certainty nor knowledge of intentional integrity

No certainty sometimes but not this time

She is right about a perfectly understood commission going ignored

Conceding her better insight about the flop house failures

So what is caught in a lie about not knowing interest in tripping to the island

She pretends she cannot hear anything nice made her mind up

Hoping that the cilia don't create an unnavigable repulsion

What abuse is about is this chance to dig one last time

The final test comes to rest in the number two oval completely filled

Inhumane either way the slices divide out

The finality has overshadowed the once sunlit beauty

Taking leave before the revisions become a betrayal to the memory of a tight affair

Fire and air

Prams

Fivefold manner of identification tattles all

Waiting for a social aspect to warrant recognition

Listening with a cringe spread in waves from tittering

Mimicking a sensitive breed on the blink during loud noise

Her arrow hair owing a debt of thanks to angst

Ready to change her color to something demonstrative

Absolved of guilt with a blink of her baby blues

Delivering a dissenting opinion with persuasive control

Her admission of lopsided alliance fooled no one

Trying to conceal coded transmissions by crouching small

Rat praying in the wall

Bench Warmer

Hide emancipated population a little raw from separation from the largest organ of the body

Scrambling the landscape of a golden mangle

Her chiseled features softened by feminine singularity through inspired community

Amethyst staring from wishful eyes pleading blue skies

She permits a small repartee between cellular intrusions

Powerful safety in burrowing bomber jacket fingers

She strokes the same arm the same way and still nothing is understood

Necessary attraction ferments into obsessive indebtedness

She gets undressed from the acid test

Blast Hole

The drolleries have left the exclusion zone coated with the fine dust of ground granite

With the serene syrup movements of high risk demolition she flows down to butter

Breakers of five crack troops assigned to place charges in the mighty face of zoser

She lets the silence persist until she is sure nothing will shock her accelerant

The laypersons wait with naive impatience for the specialist to assure complete control

She wires in her molded mayhem with sculptors reserve

Laying the brown doom in a childs pose self portrait

She strings the wire and waits

Tightrope

Occupying armies sunrise abrasion dispatch wave after wave aggressive adrenaline addicts

Push elbowing to the head of the line first after the alpha

Undermining individuality with staggering efficiency

Bringing immense flasks urine render dilute delicate moss scorched acids suspended in piss

Coming to hold conquered antique quarters with glib greed

Building context with sound bites of crushing overcrowding

Designing a fresh meat grinder out of the fangs of a sidewinder

Bringing lower arm flexible executioners clear cross country

Ear Hair Spectator

Investigation of parapsychology abates with stimulated respiration

She puts music at her beck and call puts the call letters from the station in out back

The sand slowly changes the surface of her purgatory floor

Stripping the layers of deposited body fluids

Cutting through back beat wacky build up

Popping the corks of porcelain porch monkeys fallen in the fault of subduction

She documents the missing programs in her annual inventory reduction

Explaining her anomalous consumption

Two Misteries

Walking purposefully back to the conference room through the sixties architecture

Elevating the importance of timed seismic activity to create intrigue and suspense

Entering the transporter with vague recollection of brutal clairvoyance

Mincing words with a miniature meat cleaver attached to a gold chain

Feeling a burn ban begin in the austere landscape of the periartic circle

Climbing a game show set to the lights by decapitating and tracheal intubing zombies

Sitting in stern erection for the cupping flight undertaken with casual ease

Waiting for the blows to fall on the perpetrators spine

Turning in the snow to take hold of the flying fists

Holding two legs of angle iron apart to keep them from welding

Crying for the reunited

Divided

Screw Tiny

Hiding the name of the intended recipient under a loincloth of bell gin linen

Confessing the obsession of parasitic hope at the last instant before indictment

Draining the thick dark broth hell of annexed impropriety with a stint of silver chain

Returning the gift for preemptory excuses of bow coop bunting on a starving digger

Taking the unpopular party to the convention of irresponsible dog drovers

Fumbling the gracious departure with look away nervous nuance and guilty influence

Suspicious of scalded animal slinking though intuitive of generalizations of matched pairs

She brushes the other side of her hair

Biker Queue

Waiting for the correct internal temperature to arrive in the converted snow cave

Grimacing from unpalatable altar gifts secreted into the starving gullets of gullible puppets

Burring the edge of keen danger casual strangers clanking steins of mind bending slime

Holding a stick of incense up to the headlight of a hardly motorcycle to determine suitability

Listening to dropped hints stir the blood of warriors waiting for the legend to arrive

Hearing bones rattle boxes of saurian seat covers soiled by eager emissions of missionaries

Circling the rambling shack out back of ramshackle tract houses coming to dusk

Dewy shoes and burning bellies inside a television tube turned to view hulks and crabgrass

Her black hair and leather underwear throwing coals on steam turbines pining

Her sister grinding a pound of blonde bliss from her high heeled lisp

Ticklish wisps

Ten of Clubs

The alchemist pores over the fine print of an

arcane procedure in the dim light of the sanctuary tower

Ghosts of guilty transgressions come to torment dormant synapses

Countdown to entitlement electrocutes a more even view of unperturbed solitude

Loss of tribal stature becomes unbearable in lighthearted witticisms and bedclothes streaked with gism

A long period drone crosses the sobbing sky throbbing alone

Each disrespectful hour turns heretic chaos into slow regret

Making stories miniature or mammoth depending on phantom cataclysms

Keeping vigilant for contact transmitted irritants

Diseases of neurotic narcissistic dysphoria travel up the fingers into a tumor behind the ear

A pile of ashes hiss in a downpour of handheld whores

The indicator beacon flutters a weak sputter and flashes off

A hag spits up a hacking cough

Full

Greedy for instant gratification of unattached authority figures unqualified to decide brides

Quick torment for the homemade demagoguery of possessed punch bag victims

Working the loose levers of hypochondriac symptoms

Refusing valid submissions xenophobic and stifled by scalding heat rash

Phony bones around yellow opacity cocooned by snobbish nonchalant audacity

Finding tender beauty in suspicious appreciation of prodigal dopers

Lay abbots on a sofa surrogate lecture circuit

Letting tomorrow happen unchanged

Waiting for the stench of criminal neglect of valuable suitors to subside

Strike/Oppose

Waiting for the line to drench black marble with consumption telegraphed from crankers oil

Befuddling vacancies in the conditioning of placebo beaters fugitive of voyeur meter readers

Ringin resistance against nepotistic disinformation schemes and ambitious to a seismic fault

Changing the embarkation of prepossessed immaturity to reflect whims of irrational animals

Knowing a place from the inattention to detail present in the casual indifference of a native

Minding the inventory of familiar surroundings with distracted oblivion afforded local livers

Pausing to let rage of stolen identity subside and assuaging the sorrow of a stood up bride

Letting largesse of a haunch back peddler continue to self destruct through carnivorous smoke

Biting the quick virus of sensation propaganda with boastful overconfidence and suspicion

Preparing the scene changers for hindered vindication

Planning a plagiaristic vacation

Myth Crying

Playing the easy shapes of morning on a pillow wet from fog come to rest in the cold

Determining the archetypes of energy are productive and inexplicable

Filling the space of loneliness with a thousand bags of white port in the dangerous dark

Understanding help has not arrived to assuage the chaos of insecurity

Surrendering to cheap categorization rather than pure intuition unimpeded by dollars

Petitioning the monitor to release her pixie light into the heart of doubt

Feeling impelled through the uptakes of her small perfection

Feeling compelled to stand next to her healthy direction

Letting go of destructive insurrection

Remote Outpost

Obscuring the sense of comprehension coming to her soft retreat with a dried brush

She throws her leg back and offers to let the prince fall in her sublime snare

A few strokes with stove blacking on a foreign canvas satisfies her sentient curiosity

She plays the melody of the prince into her palm and watches the feather flicker

A remote outpost signals the sensible movements of her slow to anger innocence

There is a long saga written in the skin of a goat on the east coast of green land

She has mapped the vortices and round abouts of the earth with an eye to place her prince

The sun carries her loveliness over the apple eight shins and rocky continental divisions

The sun shines on the quavers of her beloved prince lyric from loneliness

The sun dries the babes born on a synchronistic crossing of heavenly motion

The sun dries the tears of her sister calling for her to give strength

The sun goes about an eternal circle with the love of a prince a constant companion

The sun sings one and unabandoned

Drifts

Contemplating a short life obliterated by long memory cheating foreboding opportunity

Orange wrangled service from the other side of the world with serene benevolence

Looking into her eyes for the light somewhere ten trillion leagues within blue bliss

Holding still for thirst unslaked by the soul to come visit her overwhelming desire

Acknowledging the transmutation of her tiny wedding rings of lightning stacked

Marveling at the back of a gourd craned in braids to reveal the true sprite

Hoisting antlers to the sky in the oaken chariots of free spirits

Jousting with paper daggers under mushroom clouds of suspicious dishes

Staggering to the apricot trees of stepped journeys

Furiously burning a gurney

Chart Truce

She sends a guardian angel to scour the arroyos of uncertain curtain calls and curtsy flirting

A block away from the corner of first and lough l etiquette the sentry slouches weakness

Slow regret pouring off a stack of collusion puddles

in anticipation of litigation

A head on collision of x-ray vision and fish eye consensus

Out of breath of fire hose turning tricks on time

Amnesia for reasonable accomplishment

The spaces where the random pieces fit disappear into the body of the composition

A grid of impenetrable eyes repel impulse with the nervous laughter of contrivance

Woodsmoke burning the blistered histories of vernal equinox fortresses

Estimated to arrive an hour later lies and blackbird pies in the sky

What is necessarily salient is ignored

No room for the selfish or the bored

Cloudy

Allowing the vanilla belt raze cosmic perturbations on up the blue clay of rising horizons

Sluicing for placer shows won in the chutes of paralysis ascending colonies notwithstanding

Smothering smooth moves to make the race more adaptable to changing vehicles

Looking for the third point of suspension on the north face of gray matter hornswoggled

Peering with calm curiosity into a maelstrom of whirlpool whiplash

Knocking politely with a free hand rendering of digitalis precipitated from foxglove flowers

Snoring like a stack of busted chainsaws with a twitch under her leathery lids

Bathing beauties sunk in the strait of wand if you come through in the clinch

Playing arcs timed to catch the descent of cliff divers of occult occupation

Beaming the sweetest seamstress into the zenith between us

Beating genius

Song

She keeps him at arm length

She keeps him at arm length

She keeps him at arm length

With chaos and confusion

She sleeps at arm length

She sleeps at arm length

She sleeps at arm length

To stay the execution

She lives in twilight

She lives in twilight

She lives in twilight

On the edge of stagefright

She lives twice life

She lives twice life

She lives twice life

On the edge of a knife

She lives a nice life

She lives a nice life

She lives a nice life

Teasing them into stripes

She burn down her bungalow

She burn down her bungalow

She burn down her bungalow

Covering scars on fire below

She wants to harm things

She wants to harm things

She wants to harm things

To pay for absolution

She spins out twice a night On the peak of little boys She loses track of time to stay the execution

“It’s hard to grow a garden with a broken ho”

-Gary Leckie

Homespun

Rebirthing the art form of words with pictures of lillium casa blancas and our see eighths

Sunning in the light of rose eve felts calf ace disgrace and lateral stability from little fingers

Sitting next to the gaudy issue of light lumber and swift shifts to citrus projectiles

Shelving the vitriol for cavorting primal screams and ice cream extremes triplet posted

Twilling twelve senses into a twisting vase of vegetarian pretentious gratuity percentages

Helping less distressed hemispherics read right records and four mattresses in a rubbish bin

Toting torsos of manikin tots to arrange the strange harangue of a chin wad of meringue

Scrutinizing her pink thang

Two Stay Prill Six

Missing the friend of a friend that broke the heart of lightness with enduring truth

Commenting on the good fortune of mingling central energies of a mother drummer

Crossing paths with an important contact of fetid fame

Making time with a tall cellist in the soup line for wiggling hipbones

Meeting mercy in the same colors for blessing the temple

Bending at the waist to give verification to the flower girl

Wandering in and out of society

Changing editors

Heavy bettors

Saturnine June

Waiting for some weeks for the longest day of the year to feast on monthly mutton minutes

Going ahead into the party she waited on the infidel and called him by his given name

Ensconced in her clique and using the advantage of familiarity of territory to ambush

Filming a low-budget disaster movie in serial disarray brushes scattered under an easel

Coming close enough to make out the hair color and profile of the replacement therapy

Announcing the intrusion to an oblivious assassin of attachment by saying coming coming

Teetering on the edge of apprehension to realize resolution despite pulverized infatuation

Pausing for reflection yields the cognitive shift to illusion right angles of triangular truth

Missing her femininity with sad yearning

Castellation

Looking out the window at egg sized rocks on a beach

Stretching as far as the eye can see from the window of a Polish glassblower

She wanders over to the small armchair and he massages her feet

He puts her warm soles on his belly for an hour and talks about building the cabin

He curls up to her light and kisses her left breast

She puts her arms around his neck

He lifts her easily to the bed

She undresses

And waits

Choice

Longing in the mouth for the end of a bowl of rice the tips of fingers on the bum rush

Looking like the body has a phenomenal shape though facial features ruddy in raw wind

Listing twelve degrees to starboard the transit of venus pauses in the pelican egg

Working the magic of selfless gratification helping the suction along the breakdown

Winding the reel into the projector with deft efficiency and letting the screen glow white

Feeding on the right eyeball of new book scrutiny with a preposterous executive appearance

Witnessing her oversight of condollescent missive transmission without recognition

Precision divisions of perfect shapes

How do I tell you what this portrait you have sent me has done:

There is no stretch of imagination that can fully convey what your beauty has made me feel. I am lost.

I am crushed into a trillion useless fragments of helplessness.

I am weak from feeling your wiles work into my flying heart.

I am slain and slumped in a heap of bliss.

I labor to write you from hands pitiful from an agitation of being unable to touch you.

You tell me I may like it.

That is the truest truth, durable, yes.

You have done an estimable thing, Megan.

You have buoyed/sunk me with one sublime portrait of your loveliness.

An angel with ginger hair and wings hid beneath it.

An angel with a halo that you have allowed me to see.

I am yours in adoration.

Take what you want.

Morbid End

God's love is tighter than a twenty rock

God's love is tighter than a twenty rock

God's love is tighter than a twenty rock

God's love is tighter than a twenty rock

He's standing with the outcasts They're standing near the edge

He's standing with the outcasts

They just need a friend

Om trayambakam yajamahe

Suganhim pushtivardanam

Uvar ukamava bandanam

Mrityor mukshiya mamritat

He's standing with the outcasts

They're standing near the edge

He's standing with the outcasts

They just need a friend

Om tare tuttare ture soha

Om tare tuttare ture soha

Om tare tuttare ture soha

Om tare tuttare ture soha

He's standing with the outcasts

They're standing near the edge

He's standing with the outcasts

They just need a friend

To be godly study with godly persons

To be godly study with godly persons

To be godly study with godly persons

To be godly study with godly persons

Om bur bhuva svaha tatsavitur varenyam

Bhargo devasya dimahi

Diyoyona prachodayat

Station Aerie

Wondering how the state will slice the pie crustal plates sliding over subducted magma

Checking the involvement in the role of the century though this ones just begun

Memorizing the amnesia of sleepy appetite suppressed fatigued intercourse over demitasse

Worrying about voices suggesting maidenhair ferns stage names whispered all doses dropt

Continuing the work of starting with a gerund and finishing with immortality

Breathing in her intoxicating fragrance from across soup fumes billowing up from grates

Selecting the intake manifold from factory equipment and aftermarket sharecroppers

Waiting for decade dented cold cuts to precipitate from kamikaze cargo cult fly boys

Scrutinizing an oaf for tightening the docket of derelicted duty in campaign redder rednecks

Making calculations of weight and mass and velocity and time and distance and angels

Identifying the ruthless deception in eradicating debt simply regardless of penitent drudgery

Separating the loose ankles of opposition annoyances on the phone to their own hands

Inventing waves of incentive misgivings complete feast mode including trimmings

Counting the moments until honey soaks linen with the amber syrup of infatuation

Tallying the expenses of pathfinder entitlements wasted with oblivious birthright

Confiding in the thick sweat of deep down smooth thorough ravishing striking beauty

Passing the weeks struggling to not be moody

Fuss Traded

On the eve of the firewater famine the reporter strings out in the lion's den

Then again it is apropos

Cold against the back of the cubs neck

You are again in the ivory tower of the illusion of sufficiency

Cloistered in what you describe as your ex-lovers house

Waiting for him to be fired so you can go back to the speakeasies of berlin

Then again it is apropos

Waiting on the mountain for the guru to come up and sit

There is something complete and completely ridiculous with wanting you

Something complete with being willing to be wanting you

There is so much the second chair violin doesn't get

Where you go at two in the morning crossing the street light in fog

Your black hair tousled precise coming out of the goatfish shower

Coming out of the shower so he can't smell the omnibus on you

Stopping the climax response because context is inferior

Because he is the only authorized to finish the surge begun on the top of the hill

That is why all the trees have to be plastic

That is why vice manhood is under wraps

Because he is the king of you and the other is only a prince of paupers

Month of Art

Receiving instructions on the morrows events

Leaving scant hours to play rainbow music

Following the urge to break out the tipi and drum a beanbag chair

Drumming in a meadow to doctor the eyes and watch a taiko kettle maestro

Clearing the throat with a visceral grunt

Carving a great circle in gigged harbor terraces

Kicking a foothold in terra cotta to descend uneven layers of switchback raku bars

Taking animals or poison

Spiriting away a pint each of deadly defoliant

Listening to bee beastly tails beat the leaves off trees

Finding a safe place to return gigantic bags of rhythm without displacing alien hierarchy

Bawdy Count

Theorizing the phlegmatic while the whole bomb crater

is dominated by the gargantuan ego of self-deluded royalty

Incapacitating the eye to hand coordination with over intellectual stumbles

and rum-soaked colonial oblivion

Adding up the four primary substances known to cause craving

in individuals predisposed to abuse

Etching memories on copper plates with the edge of a diamond wedding

ring stuck on a severed fat finger

Closing the ignorant mouth of spectacular freaks parading

along the ambivalent boulevard of pretense

Ending the festivities of overcompensatory low energy frequency blind catfish sucking

rotting corpses of the river bottom

Showing the eager disillusioned how steady favorites reject

the weak covalent force by accumulating ever more power

Ridiculing the liver-lipped losers by using the frigid forces of scapular embrace

Eyeing the swollen bellies of barrio babies tempting the fashion offenses

of perimenopausal turkey hawk hens

Shortening the interpretation of button adoration in flagrant

condemnation of savory cones of sustenance

Truing the spokes of grapefruit laden volkswagens with self

centering degeneration of institutional greed

Rubbing the forehead of thrilled fillies until the obsession subsides

under the tidal forces of sorceresses

Counting clouds on the fingers and toes of a whole village of Inuit

alarmed at the thin patchiness of seal hides

Sucking down noodles with a thunderous lisp under the guise of walk

wired feminine flyers

Crushing Blow

How to keep the faith in spite of certain risk to the heart

Customs to learn if there is time to

You must remember this a kiss is just a kiss

Your heart is heavy with abandonment

All these many years later

God will rescue from his torment when the lesson is learned

God will free you from the illusion

A bird will fly with a butterfly on his back

And everything will be sunshine

Surplus Suffering

Guts lying unwound in wet steam

Thoughts flying unbound in the jet stream

The percussive clap of thunder signals love is at an end

Her hackles are up in codependent alarm

She wanders through a friendship like a shortcut through an apple orchard in Selah

She waters a eucalyptus tree with the victim's plasma

She wanders to some other trough for trenchmouth

Wrapping a light brown pinkie around a brittle heartstring

The temple concubine takes back her snare and nets

A fleeting number of days on the bliss binge

Coming unhinged again from dying abandon

Touring her museum with eyes burned out with branding irons of the circle em ranch

Trying to answer her demands with the mute struggle of a tongue

Cut from the head of the most easily emotionally attached boy in the universe

Falling Down

Ruminating on the potential withholding of two thirds of ease and comfort

Fretting over the chance a bird will be stolen

Averting jade eyes to the eighteenth epoch

Locking the lights once initial reports suggest surrender

Constraining interference among poorly executed Asian chromatic scenarios

Counting the coordinates of absentee feeler gauges appearing identical

Spinning discs of simultaneous programs written in the grout of an airport water closet

They're all packing powder out of the southern hemisphere

Preparing the smug snobbery of an incongruous departure at the appointed hour

Wrapping her wide hips in a wet bower

Little Card

Heres how the whole thing went down before anyone fell in love

The revelation of catholicism came as he rode his bicycle past holy rude cemetery

Providing the sure explanation

She had waited several years for an offer of marriage in certainty forthcoming

as dictated in catechism

When his offer failed to come she withdrew intimate contact

He was disallowed her body

The marriage was the bomb meant to disintegrate the man who

had left her waiting four months on a remote island in the pacific

The alternate scenario had the roman asking her hand to which she declined stating she still was holding out hope for the desert island reunion of her long lost love

The roman then refused her yet hadn't the guts to evict her

So there she stays in his bed foregoing fornication in the language of the church

The way between them fixed

The tertiary mercenary left to find an approximation of one month of happiness

Friend Calls At The Right Time

Waiting for the craving to subside

Waiting for her to feel the pull of Saturn

Waiting for the understanding of trust

Understanding the blazing neon sign yes she has carved a place out for him

The cringe is postponed indefinitely

Talking to her in the throes of seclusion

Taking time to process her wayfaring

Waiting for her to see why tension builds

No more the insecure

Succumbing to happiness pure

The reason he comes is he's lonely

An immense sign reads this is temporary

Being rewarded for being an aloof orphan

Tallying the proceeds of speed freak lust

Crushing the common law husband to dust

Enduring the celebrate of dissolution

Curing the toleration by revolution

She is in an uprising of delicate proportions

Keeping true north through distortion

Old Man/Young

The oracle gave augury on love and futures

Waiting vague for needy whining to vaporize into willingness

Imposition of will interjected into tenuous estrangement

Lyrics fall between her unprecedented appearance

Growing albino tubers in fecund caucasus loam

Her necklace thrown askance in atwitter theater

Bobbing in paroxysms of catatonic impatience

She watched the vestiges of her childhood recede into her dehydrating genitalia

Into maiden infertility

She worships with reverent devotion at any artist's feet

She prostrates her nude vessel of sublime lust for sacrifice

She braces in unwavering denial for interminable astounding salvation

She is bewitched by the bean counterrevolutionary's cold financial transaction

She cannot forget her rescue from the tropics by this loveless companion

She cannot let slip his banker's grip on red chakra pandering

She holds the american dream between her cinnamon thighs

Waiting for purple desert skies

Drops

Moving the southpaw further south

Minding the fabric fitting with sensible shrift with flushed face

She copies the illuminated manuscript until she needs to shift the bind of her blue jeans

The conservative cut and caress of her shape

Without a second thought

Adjusting the slack until she is comfortable in the manner of a well bred debutante

Removing a bone from a mouthful of salmon mousse

It is no use she is tremendously clever in her innocence

The fatigue of autumn falls wet into the back of her mouth and down her throat

Yawning el nino snowpack in the sierras console the greedy thirsts of

Santa Cruz' ruthless consumption

Coming all secured into the terrors of home

Blending the blessed with the profane

Apportioned pain

Study of a Fair Boxer

Van Gogh and Rembrandt took pains in the body of work

Making the observation the artist ceaselessly autographs

Ritualizing observation of the first person singular

Copying the masters work with rote inflection

Driving transitory perception

Half A Life

Cantering the startled horses under the spell of rumor

Placating the grandstand gladhands of milquetoast envoys

Ignoring the undifferentiated prurience of flushed jockeys

Intoning with the whorls of the littlest finger

Picciacating with the ridges of a thumb able to right angle

Using the power of disgust to ridicule the curious gestures

Remaining in the path of refunded insult for either direction

Trying and flailing in the distracting batholiths of Nespelem

Intuiting her punishments self-contained through inertia

Reflecting the sunset light around her freckles

Talking at the moment of phased array unconscious departure

Keeping incense vigil among the altars inverted photographs

Wondering if a painting a week can absolve trust dissolved in tears

Fearing the best case scenario for vespertine lotharios sabotage

Feeling the life drain out of the life line by undermined manipulation

Wondering which explicit exit is her reserved death touch

Ruler

The eyes come rushing to see who has breached the cell wall

An intruder has come to do harm to the deceptive glory seeking sheep eyed meat addicts

Pieced irony is overwhelming to her true seeker

Lost dry ready to burn flash gone an instant blaze unnoticed by the earnest eyed slow killers

The cautious mediocrity of safe assassination sloppy awkward

and ineffectual blithering their customary way

She snapped her cellphone shut and pressed her duck lips together

She snapped her ankles shut and confessed her countless trips to the area

The area

She wanted her head to come down to the area

Calm down her head area

Have her head give her something for her head something to come down

Give her head and comb her down

Down there hair come up for air

Her goddess pose comes and goes show and go in sidewalk repose

In the streetlight shadow of second and bell

At the end of advent cold as hell

Wet nipples tight closed nasturtium night

She asks for a light

The pipe glows in her blistered lips

She works at an empty museum for tips

Credit

Out of things to juggle

Out of the corner of her eye

Fingering her ring finger

What was that comment about laser beams?

Juggling water

Shoot tomb

Shoot

She okay she

Olivia of the living line of questioning

Sweet as honey

Money

She asked what I did for money

So I strolled her to my nearby sculpture the capitalists were using to sell salvation

In a yoga studio I was at one time responsible for legitimizing in metaphysical terms

Showed her where my thumbprint would obliterate the cock of the walk

Where my thumbprint would make the most of her delicate attraction

She looked closely at the thumbprint on the hand worked piece of copper

and waited for me to seduce her wet loveliness

Reducing her fretful loneliness

A thumbprint on this legitimizing sculpture on this superficial hill overlooking the bay

What was with that finger?

That fingered finger ringing in the new year

The question lingered

Though she gave me a look of disappointment when she saw my back getting smaller

When I left early left in the lurching excuse for a church

Left looking

Her black eyes cooking my enigmatic reactions

Thinner

She walked away hellion bay bookstore drooping behind a shelf of used models

Hers still shaped attractively but the tension had emphasized slight flaws

Though she held her head high-oblivious to the scrutiny of estrangement

She was constantly working under the principle of uncertainty

There was no way to know whether the waves and particles which made her crave

crushing pressure on her nipples when I was down on her would predictably behave

Probable certainty relative to tongue action

Her habit of leaving her lingerie in my bed when she went

home to the one who kept her off the street

Home to the one she pretended had married her

Trying to believe the lie of money

Contact Forest

The letter came maybe two weeks after she been seen last

Her terse report from the abortionist gave grim detail to the black separation

She wrote chronologically

The tango studio was looking for dance instructors

Lotharios to fit the bill of sketchy scenarios

Her warm ways had shriveled cold in black and white blanket data

Daily minutiae

Facts

If she were my sister I'd find who was to blame and mete out a fitting reward

How to justify

I pondered the punishments

The brutal amusements

She became more and more wild eyed

Given to long quests to the mountains to look for animal bones

Cattle strayed off a drive

Moose gone up to the happy hunting ground from hoof and mouth

Selling her bones to upscale art houses

The kind that abuse artists

Extorting bony ideas greedily

Curtain

The projected receptor of blue metallic sweaters and fringe leapt at the guy wire

The ultimate mentor manipulated the sloppy thumbscrews of thunder shoes

One watching the other die of tuberculosis contracted in an expansive mexican cargo ship

One watering the lilies which will be lain on the virulent chest nigh deceased guru

Has the tuberculin agent

Has it

Leaving the tea leaves to settle the day and hour in his gray spittle chin whining whiskers

Cigarettes picked up off the sidelines of the subtropical playfield to smoke oil pumpers

She dumps her project on the confessional delicatessen dancers on fire

Unwilling to retire from the question marks absorbing her menstrual blood

Those fucked up ass wipes wondering why they live here

They come from places with more than one name

Los angeles

The republic of texas

Arguing with no one in particular about the state of things here

That there should be cheerfulness

This place is grieving

This is the place of grieving

Do not attempt to spin it into cotton candy and butterflies

Cotton deranged with weevils

Butterflies changed into maggots

Trifecta of Pampers

The bus had stopped the rain had stopped rolling through with a trifecta of pampers

She came rolling through with a virgin yes limbs in her pursed lips and the diapers

She was selling them at four and pike on thanks giving

Her pale sockets and tight pedal pushers smelled like spermicide in an ashtray

Her daddy was a pedophile and her mama was a dishrag

She wrote her own ticket on the back of a black bus transfer filed by color and letter

She was trying to find her brother in rent untreated for her life chaotic

Her brother's name was airing on the monologues of circular councils

Her brother was moving a mountain of heroin one grain at a time out of the bloodlines

Her brother was teaching beading and dream catcher geometry applied topiary

Her brother taught frugality by emphasizing grand mother's things are not inexhaustible

Leather scraps cut to meticulous size efficiently carefully

Things that seem to surreptitiously appear in the everyday routines of the lost ones

Behavior modification at the most subtle level

Without the modifier being aware of the quantum partition of undesirable behavior

Her brother is working his way out of the institutional oppression of the bloodline

She sucked the nerve endings out of the alley between a union and the university

She put the back of her wrist to her lips

Her bony hips

House of Whir Shape

Weakening the grip of electromagnetic telekinesis by dancing the draw lose and dusty

She appeared between the shoulders of patrons bobbing beaks to a break beat bar band

Black pupils the size of china clippers

Raging on white cap storm surge pass splash of cider strewn deck swab

Unheralded defining words wiggle out of her love struck lips and nestle in my tickled ear

Working the schedule until stars align in the sextant and minutes mount cross tropic

Suns reconcile in near parallel trajectories nigh intersectant arms of crabs

Her sky an absolute nebulous fantasm of intelligence

Steely perfect zero gravity defiance

Jungle Yellow Waif

On a commanding veranda silk straps of retribution fall in street theater elevation of artistry

Gritting out the marathon on a pace to explode in record time

Fraternizing with the bestial bureaucracy

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Mistletoe Molotov Cocktail Party

Gone Six Weeks

Scary contrarian computing machine marred

Cups language, deaf-eared, enduring the raw pith of the sound of six weeks of knitting bones

A two-foot oak shiplap deviating a sphenoid suture

Blood shower, fingered eye, unflinching workaday routine

of craters where a nose was

Most of body's bones are in the head

The fossil frame left for dead

Spurs in the ribs

Shout "heel!" to the hounds

The hunter spurned by conversations glib

Come enough to go around

Southern Belle

Dealmaker between angel and animal

Magical used car salesman

Brushing the hair out of eyes

Touching with the hum of pink light

Soft arm comforts Zelda Sayre's sister

Ignoring her handmaiden who is sure a race is on

Feeling arrows from emir's disowned daughter

By way of a bronx weasel

Letting darts fly into my back

While Jack pushes them one-way tang barbs painless through my sternum

Breastplate ikebana

Sister Zelda cautiously fixes me up with shipwrecks of astonishing beauty

All this because she saw the back of the front first

She waits for the torch to flash flicker and snuff out

Crushed velvet leprechaun legs

Equal parts little girl/fertility fetish

To think of her

Dreaming of Mother Water smiling as she hears the prayer goes up

Real secrets read with a scalpel

One Month

Looking out over the spider staging knowing it would be a tribulation

Solitary antagonism

Tests of grit

Vows of poverty annulled for reasonable comfort

Landscapes of trespasses committed to memory

Shacking up yields dharma

Tumbling for a month in a hotel in Chinatown with her

Gymnastics and forward California rolls on a

shrieking bedframe that romanticizes the whole episode

where none existed for her

Just a tender trap

A beautiful ruse

A cunt con

Here the month is over and outlandish

Needs rapidly mended house and all ashram

Luthier fruit possibles

You walk way down Pike with a red bag over your shoulder

Thinking about sets of things

Quenching to fulfill maximum service obliterating petty squabbles

Being the man they all emulate without premeditation

Heart flow

Pigeons

The juice machine whirrs in the background

Feral cats luring winged vermin to dinner

Fiber versus protein

A vegan removes a clot of edible underwear from the crack of her ass

A cowboy Quells a crotchety crab uprising and tucks in the tail of his beef jerkin

The death of a cockroach brings a venomous green reproach

How does the grazer forgive agribusiness?

With aggro zeal?

The sharp-tooth ponders a fodder-fed meal

Intolerant squabbling ensues

Primate research center arson

Bureau of Land Management subsidies to mad cow meatheads

Oblivious Omnivores

Loose cannons of the laws of nature came to the

table unable to provide

There is such a thing as an absolute vivisectionist

especially under the urban divide

Cracked corn too plain for tough doves

Preferring to dine upon donuts pecker spectres

At the feast upon tough love

Jaded Jainists turn a deaf ear to pigeons slaughtered

by Boots the Cat

Birds bitter end fraught with fear

Bali @ Bali@ foe riled

Itemized intake in regards integrated inner city child

Looka he Looka he note shy

The fabric of culture torn ragged

Why are our teeth jagged? Try that with an ordinary Ginsu

Pie are round

Molar invincible

Tall Urns

There must be care dealing with people

Here in this city in this neighborhood in this shop

I was once told by a sage woman;

"One never knows...whom one will meet"

That alienation is a dialogue

both parties engage in

I thought it were a crime to tell it that way there was no stretching it

Witnessing the cruelty firsthand I came to understand

what those inhuman cities miles from here were

doing to this emerald enclave

The dissatisfied freak mutant's stench wafted from their toxic pupae

The maggots which licked putrefying meat could be heard slithering

under their skin

The fresh newness of hometown was threatened by

Infidels of nether megalopolisii

In my prayer

I quarantine these angry ersatz entities

sequestering them to their original purgatories:

Cities with two names:

East Lansing

Los Angeles

San Francisco

Or contrarian

To absorb their rotting souls into Utopia

Remodel their base animal angularities

into luminescent green spheres

Enlightening them of the way of This Village

Yoke

I worked last night

Like the old days less vinho porto

Turned up the bass on Bowie

Manic with a tamborine

Stretching the designer curtains a beautiful

linen with an atrocious print I had appropriated moments before I was handcuffed searched and interrogated in the grad students lounge in CMU

Stormtroopers all in the wake of owl coyote

The linen was fine strong and blonde

The painting was a commission

The worst kind

A portrait of Emmett Kelly

For real

Try as I might I was incapable of refusing this commission

You should see this woman

Olive skin green eyes just a doll that was her name

Dolly no joke

Later that same day I saw you talking to some girl with red hair who took one look at the way we looked at each other and bid you a hug goodbye

I guess it was obvious the sparks between us

I waited calmly for you to let her go and

I realized you were devastated to see me

You felt all the passion all at once

You felt all the tantra

You felt all the yama

Right in your chest where a heart should be

You deny you have one anymore like

You ascended past one

I wanted to die seeing you writhe

I wanted to kiss you stroke your jet hair

Whisper all better now but

The pain shouted me down

down the street

hasta

Studio Handbill

Ironsides monitor merry macabre joy

Civil worship of minute libraries

Our saint sent abroad wayfaring wicked

What evil darkness kept the light of

Atman in obeisance?

What could possibly undermine altruism but

Naked desperate materialism?

A domino effect of street survival

The ultimate price punished in a

Fit of crime

Lusting for equality lost through attrition

I saw a seed flying/a red flyer

Still thrilled to be terrified

Craving killed/the way clarified

Clearer anyway as I look at your note

So fancy and unique

a piece of you to show the world

I cannot add anything to you by

Burrowing back into your gig

Fly you

Like that dragon

Some kind of queen bee in Florence

Oregon not Italy

Beautiful

So beautiful I feel crushed by it

Drama Fromaga

I tried on these costumes today raiments of vacuum fluctuations

Designer metaphysics

She crossed her calves like chopsticks

At the temple they swore at my medieval pantaloons

William reminded himself of William

Shakespeare's festival crash landed o'er Ashland OR

Organic dialectics panic epileptics with a yellow strobe

Russmeyer's covered the globe

Penned into an aerie penitentiary wary of the blunt trauma victim

Reaffirming her infirmed information

The wrong half of a role model

Huts made of wattle and daub

Blow your house down

Public City

I am a curio conversation piece

I am the artifice potentate

I am the flavor-of-the-week elect

I am in a firefight of dollar signs

I am treading water no sweat

Treading sweat

I am wondering who really gets it

I am the luckiest boy in the world

I am waiting and loving to wait

Because when it happens what can be done?

The last commission waits to be ground

All of a sudden there is peace

More each day

Longer each time

I think there are a few who get it

He is making a star of me bless him

I want to be a star

How does one descend that promontory?

High enough to be seen by my great-grandchildren

Just that high

The Mix

Exhausted yet somehow persistent

Incapacitated while emotionally insistent

Black months without your friendship giftwrapped as lechery

Loathing couplehood withdrawal

Nerves immersed in battery acid

She is carefully casual it occurs

They would like the other's style although

They meet at a common sense despite

They have diametric origins yet

One

A woman of the seashore

One

A woman of the desert

Both financially empowered to the point of making Croesus specious

How long before she changes?

Becomes the other

I wonder until weary deprivation and fleeting calm

Depravity of night's lust embalmed

The highway broken love unspoken

Spiderwoman

Just riding down a hill on a dirt road through cones

Some kind of construction zone

I figure the Freightliner behind me will wait

Hit his Jake brake but

A nudge from behind an impact

On the back of my head lucky I'm not dead

Somehow I maintain control of the beast of course

I'm outraged that I've just about been run down

The semi-truck eases by as I watch it go with angry incredulity

The road transforms into 2nd North down by Denny

I rush up to the flagger and tell them that truck pulling out hit me

The safety crew scrambles to bring the trucker back to face his crime

I glory in the banderanos efforts to make reparation of hit-and-run

I wait for justice

A semi rolls down Denny not the truck

Here comes the perpetrator backing four trailers to Elliott

I have an epiphany I'm going to be silenced permanently

The Banderanos are in on it with the trucker

I'm gone

Up Denny toward 1st

There a cop with a reflective vest is hunched over a barrel

Relieved to see a cop I plot my script so as not to alarm

I tell the cop a woman I've just been struck by a semi

She's calm and pulls out the weirdest brass knuckles I've ever seen

They look like the egg case of a skate the fish not the board

An egg case and a spider knuckles

She so smooth I know she'll keep me safe

Warm and safe

Ambience

In the future potatoes are worth their weight in gold

Semi-trucks are escorted two front two rear motorcycle security

This time the trailer door is open two bikes parked behind

Shotgun pulls a concealed cyber gun pushing through potato wrappings aside

Looking for bandits peeking into the cab we find them zombies

The wasted one Daniel walking dead takes two shots through the top of his head

Exits the cab Shotgun changes caliber and blows the right side of Daniel's head off

The undead are scrambling for smoke pumps

Little oilers with bacteriological smoke puffing from the long spouts

Tables have turned now Shotgun runs I get the hint a huge meadow escape

I shoot Daniel several more times no avail in his mouth his left inside cheek

is a brass riveted prosthetic white phenolic resin

I scramble holding my breath downwind smoke

I see Shotgun seek refuge in a sanitarium big wicker wheelchair

on the plantation porch

Daniel pursueth unrelenting

Swale and berm perturb the green carpet punctuated with dainty daisies

A to-go window clatters swallowing the oilcan wrested from Daniel dead paw

A folly and jeu de paume lily pond hanging gardens of Babylon

Stairstep down a freakish flight into alma mater and déjà vu

She turns her wide hips olive skin

The trained seal blinks black eyes slow

A pig in a poke

Prodded with a tiny paper cut triangle

Bookends

She sits with me sipping comfrey in the Tea Pot waypoint café

She moved slow and sure with sweating haunches to steal my DNA

Now she perfects restraint brick by figurative brick

Walling off horrifying passion

Edifying her studio simultaneously

Wind blows sun shines

I am still charged with her dharma

I can feel her hiding not to protect me from her lover

but to protect herself from an intoxicating witness she bore

sharing a delicate finger of ambrosia

I wait out the squall of solitude

Form of Hall

Unimaginable impediments to sweat

Locked out of log on the machine midget

Your little triangle peeled to slip

Sad shrubs beauty bark scarce

Come morning mumbles about grumbling bellies

Aching to Everett Monroe the lodger vagabond

Pulling trolleys roughly into focus in my mind

Possible

Assimilation

S/B pulling trolleys into rough focus with my mind

Derision disbelief after altered time

Two threes unable to table consensus

Youth and hubris dared senseless

Georgian funeral home bullied Edinburgh

Tax-exempt cigarettes rolled from pages of Thoreau

Head down through the coop through hens-a-laying

With a tone generator playing

Saddlebags full of pearls

Feel the pull of the world

Bless you

Traffic

I'm so scrupulously concerned with leading the iconoclasts life

I prop up daily routine and peak experience alike with grandilocution and glossolalia

Complexites created to create intrigued supposition flailing

My inferences are bush league suppositories

Pipe dreams while smoking morning glory seeds

Baking cookies and mowing lawns

Faking nookie and glowing mons

A room like a brick blocked hat

Pacing passionate at her penthouse flat

This is your sandbox these are your toys

She pumps me for gossip morsels

I pump her for sauces/sorcery

Ventilated shark ribs red venetian shades

Sentimental fibs concretion excuses made

The storm blows a gargoyle loose

Wind snapped wires blowing fuses

I alight at a leg angled thirty degrees

Calling with crickets in her sleep

A Name for You

She moved me off the chessboard and punched the clock to freeze her play

Her hand remains on me I am a piece and abide by the rules of the game

Beckett beckons struck weary of all the cerebral efforts

My life as an ebony or ivory fetish worried within the grip of her fancy

How tolerable yet sophomoric this segregation

this catalyzed synthesis of two men incomplicit of her vulnerable reveries

Brought to our knees by our ignorance of our hearts set free

We acknowledge her subtle efforts to ensnare our own selfish desires

But the younger man is headstrong and incautious with his declarations and confessions

He surmises her magic is weak thus sealing the fate of both men

Her hallmark is that of learned refinement

She will chant spells

Wiles of preternaturality will be honed and hewn until both men succumb to the will of her

She will perfect her craft which is a keen sense of contradiction

The dupes feeling comeraderie for the shared foe and what must be hatred of each other

as competitors

She is the house both visit

She is the sergeant-at-arms of their garrison

Soldiers living out of backpacks and flimsy bivouacs

Filmy shacks of jealous tact dissolving like sugarcubes of caustic lye

Lies melting in a puddle of bleeding hearts and dizzy ears

The child support in arrears

The men write warrior poetry to take the other man's life away from her opulent attentions

The men write odes to the future to save their sweaty necks from hara-kiri

From the swirling infinite spiral of solitary descension

Their fate sealed sensuously baited with frustrating self-hatred

She is worth every maddening humiliation gladly endured

Each day a disturbed discotheque of stifled rage bottled machismo and greedy

subjugation for her paragon of the second chakra

The pretense overt yields the desired behavior even though they are hip to the ruse

Yet the knowledge isn't enough to dirt nap the grasping

The monk stumbles upon a bizarre cognitive warp in the path of joyous fate

Oddly needy of her humane state

Resorting to granting her wish contorted pandering fiscal fish out of water

A duck quacks a junkie cracks A ho hustles money from muscle

A story book life gone out of print A television with busted contrast/tint

A load of malarkey said stark naked A bed of embarkation to get laid

A bargain begged to allay fears of being left behind

I don't believe a word of it I bet my life on every word of it

You spin me don't you dare tell me those words

Wheat/Chaff

California Rambler circa 1970

Actual flashburn in Super 8 hijinx

Fade in from peachy orange grove

You swung a leg sinful soft over my back

You tried to pull it back coy as if the cloud light limb could have harmed duckling down

I quick like held it

Telling you how it consoled me

Fade out to a rambler rec room expansive

An occaisional chair channeled to the wall

Danish design on a white wool berber

A flunkie posse held hostage by Bobo

Bobo waved a pistol toward the cliff toward the bay window with a fountain outside

I began a meditation

Standing forward bend

Attempted headstand one hand my left wouldn't cooperate

Staying headstand two instead

Bobo waved his gun and kicked me over over and over and over

Flunkie posse become mutinous

Back-talking bravado put down pistol-whip

Gorge rising even-minded stray thought

Hyperspace, swan song

Bobo so long

Bernoulli

Your time is all

You should remember grace

Because I forget

A constant state of pressure

Unrelenting fugitive flight

The torrent never flags

All a time kapow pow pow

War drums

This old world is all a time go go go

Your limbic is a bitch

Keeps asking you for smack

Sugar

or Sex

Shut the monkey in the lunchbox

Siamese Triplet

Worldly oblivious the eyelid interior

Woefully naïve

Wan

In disbelief

A strange turn this bliss has taken

A respite of being forsaken

It has been six weeks of travail

The time it takes a bone to heal

You build a studio the gods can feel

I imagine to move there unburdening gifts at altar

Moving silently over boards the color of dried blood

Beg your forgiveness

Where is my opportunity to give?

You make my habits bunch up in congestion

Put my motives in question

Each second is connected to you

To each component memory restitution will be years hence

Before we stumbled upon each other's thin waists and gold-rimmed eyes for each other

Before you contracted me to kill your love of him

Before all witnesses were liquidated

I didn't die

I'm only wounded

I chewed off the leg caught in the trap sprung

Wandered down to the lake and found a bag full of stolen cameras

Now I'm looking for a sack of lens caps

Bleach Impediment

Wonderful

She seems thoughtful

She seems engaged in introspection

A wonderful woman

Quite young

Very teutonic

Pretty

Blonde

No dearth of paint on her face

Met him for some kind of an interview

She spoke at length with him

Using her voice of strength with him

An adorable lisp back of it

A job she was interviewing for a job

The clouds had cleared outside

The wind was blowing the maple trees

The maple trees along East Olive

She held him engaged with a laugh

If it was up to me

she's hired

She's even careful not to gesture too much

She's hired for sure

that little lisp

Retribution

So very unattached

Moved by your silence

What's up with that

You found out what it's like to be me

You found it lonely at the top and cold on the bottom

The way it is for me

Intangible/Unfair

Permanent and empathic noise over dead air

Still and yet fires for the women

Inscribed in burning banned novels

Acid vibes course through a café fans pendant wobble

Signal generator from grannie to annie

What was written obliterated

Obliterated

Bitter literature

Your scowl and pursed brows

Dusty musty marriage vows

Tether ball rope frayed loose

Eyes cower powerless

Afraid of the noose

Pursued to the bitter end

Your escape

Unable to fit the trend

Shaky

Running out of rent

Urgent near spent

I didn't make the most of scouting

Lord help me land on this hill

I ask every day to decipher what you want from me

Is that enough?

Do I labor true to the path?

Where do I need to persist?

Show me

Is it sufficient to resist?

Give strength

I will use your infinite resources to help my fellow person evolve

Feel this

I will stay grounded

I am upright radiating from Gaia's core

Evanescence boundless with cosmic eternal

Every wave of healing restlessness

Integral with theta and calm bliss

Nature waits with patient resolve to restore life and death alternately

Witness Box

A dog chases away the tramps rushing the coach

A screamer implores a voice to hold fast in that world

The coach pulls up near the palace of the people

It is apparent the ball has begun

Wreaths of yew and other flowers ceremonially hung

The duchesses autumn masquerade is a success

Her bed is scheduled well into spring

This night men have dueled and died for her

She has led them with a beaconnous torch stumbling drunk on her charms

Into a cave with no exit

One pilgrim has a stray memory of leaving a kettle on the fire in his cottage

Just enough of a distraction from the duchesses hypnotic march of crushed will

That the pilgrim sees his mistake

He pauses at the cave entrance breaks out of the column and returns to his rabbit stew

His insignificant departure relatively unnoticed by the miles long queue of suitors

As the pilgrim plods his way to the rising scent of bunny broth

He is overtaken by constables who seize upon him

Trundled away in a windowless carriage with a man also falsely accused

When blinding light reveals the gallows and the other man the pilgrim resolves his fate

As the men are arraigned the pilgrim pulls out a length of hidden chain

Swinging it with mortal fury he kills the accusers enabling his fellow accused escape

Years later a pale figure receives the son of a fugitive debtor

Held prisoner in an attic decades the pilgrim had become accomplished in all the fine arts

The son bids his thanks

The pilgrim paints another portrait of the grisly scene of his imprisonment

The fugitive sips stew in a warm cottage while the rain drums on a windowsill

Cellulose

I was being introduced to the spiritual practitioner in the confines of a 78 Plymouth Volare

My friend couldn't for the life of him understand the idiocy of this happenstance

The preistess was thought to be clairvoyant and telekinetic

She just looked corpulent and perspired copiously

A sample of her powers on my friend the she-swami put her fingertips to his temples

He flopped forward he climbed into the seat next to his against his will

A galvanometer recorded the event

A restless beta wave surged back through the circuit

Causing the woman to turn to vapor and disintegrate

Researchers witnessing the horrifying moment scratched yellow paper

and coiled up the disconnected leads of the galvanometer

The data was conclusive

In all the studies yet conducted

Terrible circumstances ensued

Spontaneous implosions or worse

One post-mortem on a telekinetic uncovered a stool the size of a presto log

In the large intestine of one of the test subjects

I patiently waited for the head researcher to give his cold address of the experiment

In profile I watched his stubble undulate as he formed the words

His ideology was going to make metaphysics ridiculous

Make magic impossible

I wept

Florescent Period

I was sweating but triumphant confident and reassuring from my arduous posture

Bisqueware sung under the callouses of my feet

Two sages ran ahead on the pilgrim's path to a wind-swept hill on an equatorial island

Greenware stained my hands

A kind gesture as if to help the white-haired woman continue her pace up the track

Henna painted on my wrists below the twin planets of lust and greed yelled angrily to resist

The village swam below in concentric ripples of mounds of harvested rice

I summited first and analyzed the towers' features ordinating an ascent which I began hastily

The sages made the climb many times before and I knew they were calculating my decisions

I knew when they had reached my position I was indecisive

That they had made the right decision the first climb around

The white-haired woman became obstreperous with impatience

I was growing more catatonic by the time I had reached the peak of the shrine

A massive capital of the Tathagata's head in jet marble worn smooth from traffic of devotees

I had no hold forced to stand facing the head and surmise the moral of this trek

The sages chided me and then with a shocking display of superhuman strength and spite

The white-haired one levered the head off of the three-hundred foot tower plummeting it

languidly to the basalt below

I stood awestruck at the top of the decapitated porcelain scaffold

Catatonic at the assassination of the Buddha's likeness

Wedded to my terror of a murderous descent

I chose to follow the sages rather than lead feebly and mimicked their sure manipulations

Each hold had been transformed into the Japanese symbols for a kendo sword

Placed at intervals so awkward for a man of my frame

The only solution was to use every conceivable mode of employ to gymnast lower and low

Until the final hold necessitated a trapeze gimmick inverted backbend

Where I was forced to face death

I summoned the energy that had served me when I was locked in pitched battle with Mara

Flipped backward and lighted down with a scream of survival

I opened the massive doors carved out of a dozen huge lignum vitae trunks

And took my place at the feast

The sages made no acknowledgement of my accomplishment

Knowing none was necessary

Speck of Ground Apples

Byzantine logic felt so right for me this week

Predictably since I'd not touched a painting for a month

OK so I sketched last week

Some flowers

Byzantine wisdom fit a dwindling inventory

It doesn't matter who made it

It doesn't matter what the subject is

It doesn't matter in the final Byzantine analysis what the damn thing looks like

It doesn't matter what the painting says

Here the logic takes a left

It's all about using a painting to quiet the mind so that one can hear the voice of god

Coincidentally she has a resentment with the word byzantine

A bistro with the word byzantine in the title had swindled her

She'd struck a deal to paint a window at the bistro the management had cheaped out on her

Which is so fitting it just about makes me dizzy

Scholars of the period say no artist was ever credited for any Byzantine painting

See how things cycle up and down?

She's cycling up for a new scene with lusty vortices swinging out from her

in intoxicated lines of boys queued up for another winter's wonderland gangbang

Who can blame them?

She's still got the body of a 40-year old

Through the diffraction of a 40-ouncer

She's insane in bed

and everywhere else

She's embedded in sainthood

She's aware of herself

Week before

She tells me as I'm fucking her on this lipstick red futon I just hauled out of a dumpster

That she must not be as good a fuck as the yoga girl

I say no

She's soft

And she knows who I really am

The end of her rare nurturing cycle

Once a year

I'm the luckiest slob in the universe

She finds me when she wants that nest

I'm blessed

Lay By

Down in the moldy mildew of Aberdeen

Walking the same shoulders the blue-eyed perforate wandered

Me and my own flesh-and-blood blue-eyed towhead searching for St. Anthony

Our axes stacked on a wagon of people

We swayed in a cadre of composers capes billowing

The wagon rolled away to our oblivion

When it was about to crest the hill and slip out of view

My fellow fretted we had neglected our commission

It dawned on our happy minds we must alert the waggoneer of our plight

We watched as the wagon circled back

We reunited at the circus ground

A conductor explained a waltz

While ropes and pulleys enabled Icarus to burn an Immelman turn

Pancake break-up Pez head harlequin

Validation for the years of academia

Integrity anemia

Cutlass

Captors kept a hot room to wilt my outstretched arms unmolested

Attached to a thought of her in a wasabe wikiup on Whidbey

Bamboo shoots me in the foot

She draws me in again and I'm drawn in again

Fire warms and wards off predation

Fire scorches and destroys a safe haven

Bipolar infatuation with you

Cable: Trans-Pacific

Marveling at what she's done with the place

Another story built on the estate foundation of a chapter from Wuthering Heights

Seeking the approval of the inspector come to enforce a building code of Hammurabi

Lying up against a steely changing table hand-me-down

She demands a declaration of love

Her hands are soft and warm slim fingers slide into mine like a sheaf of tulip stems

Eyes averted roaming through the memories of how I've kept myself unavailable to her love

Because someone else had the audacity to force themselves upon her

She never really loved the others she just tolerated them for convenience

At some point when a marriage children homes purchased and businesses begun

One should admit the object of your affection has perhaps chosen someone else

All that irrelevant

All that impertinent to this moment

Where she is searching my face for more clues of inclusion

Incredulity

That all these long years I've been waiting for this audience with her

I lift my eyes to hers

A fog settles around her

The humming makes her words disappear

The sun sets

A moonless night in a meadow

She rides a strange horse bareback

No one will ever replace her

Ink spills over my mind

Circle

A long hallway shaped shooting gallery with a crack shot companion

A nautical theme Chris Craft chucked overboard

The cabin girl asks if I've seen him lately

I feel I'm not at liberty to discuss the sailor's whereabouts

I see it again

The wind coming up in her sail

Her guns trained on a Man o' War

Steady with range and windage calculated accurately

This lopsided engagement I've seen dozens of times

Prayers for the souls on the embattled scow

I turn astern and reef away

The volleys echo as I cruise out of the theatre of destruction

I make for my cold and cunning home

Reposed Fowl

Medium stark light apprehension for the safety of others

In this now without reservation a place of lethal society

White-washed gray porous-grained wood summer cabin patchwork porch

Foursquare chairs facing west with my portraitist composing my left profile

A congregation mills behind a flock at the hanging

Hollow box-beaten footsteps on the unseen veranda telegraph impending eruption

A loose corner of screen is violated open with clumsy concentration

The barrel of a desert eagle brushes something metallic as it is drawn producing a bell tone

It is raised and fired twice into my chest

My head slumps into my chest

I close my eyes to volume going quiet

Through the window the mortician comes to finish preparing me for the exhibition

Unloading four rounds painlessly into my head

I wish my fellows spared

But know I cannot act to save them now

A. Spree

Humility is giving freely of epiphany even to those in an underworld

Walking barefoot in winter to deliver a book to a suffering illiterate

A genuine smile for the doubtful pilgrim exiting the wilderness

Listening to a toothless recluse without wiping his spit from your eye

Moving a sowbug out of the path of the woodsman's axe

Plowing under sustenance for the next pioneer

Keeping one's eyes down and away from those who crave validation from you

Asking your enemy to lie with you

Confessing one's humanity

The light of hara

Regal Coach

A hot cup of joos extracted from grandmother's diamond-capped tooth

The project upending her kitchen with all manner of filters and homemade pods

Coffee pot brown prolate spheroids chopped-off ends two halves of a case

The gravity bar at Mesa Verde

She acquiesces when she sees how it works

And how I am pleased with the result

Mining magnesium nodules from a 2.8 through 10 megahertz circumpolar orbit

The real exercise is keeping fur on those folding goggles from falling into soup dehydrated

I think of a Conn mute over a french horn for Sati's piano composition

How it summed up this guy and made him all known

Made me unknown

Waiting for dawn of her

Waiting

Horseshoe Furniture

The farmhouse pleasant lit bare wood and thick spattered white enamel

Listening to Hardwick over a bowl of Malt-o-Meal this room in an earlier lifetime

She paces on tiptoe drumming her fingertips on my shoulder

In circles she traces the shape of the table I'm sitting

Making the pattern of her thought repeat

She offers me a turkey feather over my shoulder

She says 'I choose you'

Kindles a glow in me

She wants me here but not here

I stack up the words I will tell her in my thinking part

How wonderful it was to be her lover for a week

How I could nestle into four decades of the same joy

There are fractions of us that could be a pair of lovey doveys until we have half our bones left

How one week back with her warm softness and brilliant wit won me over again

I am too selfish still

She teaches me more than I want to learn

The truth tells me the living part

I ponder her

Unit of Rage

So Cal storage place with a calm surface over violence

Chatting on about this and that in an SUV

The hammer swings down on the tong leaving in an arc

Where the tong goes the hammer follows

Mirror moves outside the strip mall hall

Feeling self conscious about this dancing lot mad dog

Still calm the driver sends a communiqué to the other side conveying his resolve to intimidate

The other side reminds the driver hostility in this place

Would be counter to the principles of the one-way mirror voyeurs

I agree but am bound by the code of the shotgun and all that comes with it

It puts me in jeopardy

In a fit of lucidity

Excited Photons

An ashtray, a pocket watch, and a stationer's card tucked to the right-hand door

I felt the intimidation of this place

I wandered about thinking about my former life as a booster

Was engaged with the shopkeeper in a line of questioning designed to root out my character

Myriad drawers with pieces of dried animal and arcane ideograms that baffle magicians

Look down upon the market square shoe factory of liver failure and ketosis

The merchant and his wife slumped over a glass and jade necklaces concede my prime state

A withered uncle pads about in the path of commerce neither adding nor subtracting

The storeowner has a head shaped like a shiitake mushroom and the same black value

I cannot resist dropping a character from the bamboo brush in my left hand

While a courtesan dresses behind a curtain of beads

The character comes to life with my tear-jerked calligraphy and the burgher turns to hide

We know this hieroglyph

An internal cultural switch flips and the merchant overcompensates with a rote homage

A ceremonial observance of the symbol inked on rice paper

A rattle and dance about the drugstore while I felt the wife and uncle understand my caste

The rite went on as I viewed the inner courtyard and courtesan

One dog which was three kept her busy at the noble banquet

The hounds were variegated brick red and black, sleek playful and boisterous

The feast honored a stranger yet my appetites were sated for a meal

The courtesan danced for me shy and sure

I stirred the dogs disrupting the beauty's bosom a frock of farmgirl fashion

It made mention under my breath

A life in the court of a empty kingdom

She tells cards to keep keys

I fall on my knees

Inside The Forum

You asked if there was anything I could do he could do

Coming off the telephone with him another of your cohorts expressed approval of his deed

Using a name for his achievement that was perfectly illogical

I made a strugglesome effort to prove as well equipped as my foe

In a construction zone someone's california swimming pool half-finished

Dotted lines and shovels sharpened

I waited for the festival to clear out of town

We all met up in the northend house with a peaked roof

An unfriendly friend left in a blue jean tambourine

You waited behind brushing your teeth while I waited in bed

Asking me for a t shirt

I looked at your color and wished I had a light green one to compliment you

You asked if I had a dress for you

Your dress even though you'd never been here before

All I could think of was pleasing you

You were teasing me without me knowing

A Long Orientation

Down in the veins of blue-black blood of Earth Mother a virus of miners hacks away

D. H. Lawrence's stepfather sweats a little over profusely and makes sounds of lip smacking

In an Italian cruise liner's sick bay at dry-dock the colliers gather to poke new boy's ribs

The old subterfuge Statue of Liberty play with a rabbit up from the armpit

Walking by the wrestlers sepia tone mustachioed and locked in a grapple pie

You have moved into my mind and set up domestic enterprise

I see you looking out through my eyes at my world at you at my captivity by your loveliness

Sitting next to you feeling my fire

Pinned down with your talons and shrieking gray eyes turned coal black nictitating

In the wilderness an aurora shimmers at your capture of me

My ears ring and I've fallen

You scent of sage and woman still there in through the left nose out through my right

Your lap near mine with the width of the others come before between

Elfin Stardust sprinkled twinkling about your salle de vivre

So very appropriate to how light is changed by you

A door opens in the mind

You are moving into the room which has been locked for a long time

You are thinking of ways to make it more beautiful

The old man must give up his over upholstered slippers

The codger must yield to life

To dogs and girls and no refuge but the salle de bain

The scroll unrolls and the story is told

Cassiopeia's eyes flash enraged at our love

Meet at the stones off the shore of Ethiopia

She perceives stars and Rome dances our wrists tied with a swatch of Sinclair

Hoop Skirt

You hopped behind an Iron Curtain a cold number marked it

What was I doing wandering around this lily pad unchaperoned?

The ink on the certificate was not yet dry

On my way in I gave the sentient esquire the blue ribbon

For dancing his way to my fatherhood

His pop and life lust jealously guarded by a trespasser

Closing a door to keep out unwanted revelers

Leveled rebels with a mournful address

Something caught in my throat

A piece of you mocking my hawkish goat

All at once I felt eighty years old and children soaping my windows

The loss of family I minimized when my friend spoke

Had started to grow bean sprouts with the white hairs in my ears

I spied around like that time I counted coats and brined your bed

The black killer asserted habit

Mining jealousy with hate pushed up under anemic fingernails

Where I pinned my fear of abandonment

You were really in lust again upstairs with him waiting for me to leave

I just knew it was sure this time

I let you go as I fled either jilted or guilty lilting from disability

Changing a charmed life to chain gang

I coveted a stack of broken stone

Fantastic visions alone

With you

Press Apply

The architecture horrified retrogression with a pile of dead clamshells

My brother and I compared our supplies of radioactive piles

On a fur-trimmed bar on the top floor of this non-descript barracks

It felt like a discount chain box of fireworks with a dramatic title

Flaming Eagle or Smoky Joe

All packaging for a flash of afterthought

The ancestors appeared out of nowhere to challenge the tissue-paper fortress

A journey of grim resignation lay ahead

Rhetorical questions peppering easy confession

While on the other channel a convention gathered to witness the spectacle of levitation

That old house with the fist holes in the drywall and a pinball machine

Waiting for band rehearsal to commence

The show started in the kitchen arms outstretched a slow hover hoisting to the ceiling

Clockwise around the floorplan returned to square one where the crowd cheered approval

This time a leopard cub had found an lethal amusement had broken the cat's neck

Blending the footstomp of a West Indies travel brochure

With breakfast for two

With giving to you

Puka Whorl

Windrows of high plains and the grazing patterns of bicuspid and sheepskin ponchos

A discussion among the alpha couple while lambs lie among papyrus stalks

Wide open spaces seem so much smaller when one returns years later

Big deals trivialize down the line becoming joker poker wild cards under the cup

Holding a stack of books across a stacked center of light manipulations confessed

It comes down to a piece of furniture very modern and space-age materials

Chrome and black matte finish Danish

Rolled up in Taiwan by a bored boy daydreaming of his lover

This is where the stand is made sides taken alliances forged epithets addressed

A lock of hair is thrown to one side of a seething cauldron

Aspersions are cast willfully against a matronly maw

Sweet insults cascade down the juggler's belly and into the air again

The two halves of a cedar tree split by lightning char and reform in the writer's hand

Erupting in mirth the throng could not conceivably understand

The hollow ring of triumph is lost among the post game show hosts and paracletes

Turning to a handful of black spongy earth rich with humus

The truth is postulated around a semi-circular lobe of the brain

A pastiche of those days in your gypsy wagon

Set to the music of red-handed daughters and sons

Blaming no one

Trail Across a Valley

Pilgrimage to a temple of invirtuous spectacle with the express intent of worshipping tactile

Holding up for Hippocrates the feeling in hands placed here on her hips

The orbits intersect without any buffer unadulterated structure in a close support dome

Closing her eyes tightly she makes the effort to keep from losing control of her lusts

Heat and shadows of energy swarm out of hands into the dancer pale of sage

Courting death in the form of candy cigarettes and toy guns

Adorable gateway foreboding foretelling a slow excruciating progression into illness

Meanwhile back at the ranch a syringe full of our heroine makes another go at motherhood

This comes to our forehead with the cheese of My Three Sons

Thinks of her twang with a length of me inside her lyric hillbilly nest

Dancing unselfconscious unconscious hands up hands down

Around and down and on the up and up lipstick rimmed cup

A slug of wine to break up the fatted lamb

A pull of port to let her slide out the back of watering eyed migraine

Truth moves upstage of crushing concourse

A sliding door reveals a trove of aztec calendars unprotected from theft

Handling the rosettas with greed intention circling days in the future

Two pumas three brahmas four skunks with a clutch of eggs

The congregation mutters low and wise cracking

A man steps out of 1962 with a dab doing his horn rims in the pocket of a short-sleeve shirt

Thunderous applause and spontaneous scripts rote for a sing-along

The speech continues easily and unanimous uninterrupted save an alpha observatory

The pocket of the shirt is big enough to hold a pot of coffee and a carton of smokes

They all laugh

Done it again

All looking

Lament

Right off the top you let me know you loved me

I marveled at your cozy nest your motherly shape how much I was still in love with you

I looked down at princess freckle nightshirt with all the empathy I could gather

There were a string of sitars crackling across the dry surface of the red planet

A chain of characters lit up by the flat land gallery

A eunuch guarding the gate with his nervous apprehension of his expectations of your knee

Every aspect and intersection has become the wide-eyed curiosity of a five-year old

I feel hopeful

Feel fearful

I feel nurtured

I feel tortured

I feel that you can teach me in many ways when I am doubtful

I feel I can be hardened by my frustrated understanding

I feel I can be softened by my naive ignorance

I feel you give me room to choose

Cliff

Begging to be taken from wings broken in your dream

Changing wild horses in midstream

Stuffed into a lunar landscape housing project

A pneumatic capsule races off with a lion's roar

A truck drives onto the roof of the world to make the drop

Assembly workers watch bolusii bullet by

Harlem grinds a gear wearing a Santa hat

Wondering what we will look like old and fat

Thesis or antithesis

Theme or anathema

Sound engineering or deficient listening

Control freak flight into terrain

Obstreperous outburst of the brain

Charity only works if someone appreciates the gesture

Barrel vaulted to a playa paradise wilderness

Collapsed lunges for emergency brake

Audio intercept of quilting bee biddies

Motion sick stick figures salute a beam above

Elevator crab-wise on the enterprise

Operator sheepishly reports she gots to go

Fighting vehicle exits out the back

Waiting for everyone to get the rocks off

Skimmer slides out the side buoyant on a tsunami

Racing back to pick it up from a porter

Sherpas ease the truck out of gear

Coast down Great One

Saint Louis Blues

A team of pre-columbian pocket rockets lie in torn giftwrapping orderly and categoric

First I wander around the jet-set with my ideal and wonder at my luck

Next I pay the price for wanting misery loving my company and a stripe across lust

Third hook aspiring to warm cold hands on the effulgence of a glowing hurrah

Voice out of body from anthropomorphic toadstools at a campfire jamboree

She squeezes the tube from the middle which you know is perfectly customary

The culmination of months of investigations comes out of a clattering Univac

A card three inches tall and seven inches long with rectangular holes

Insufficient data

Through the murky liquid a triad rolls to the breech

Picture hazy try again

The spirit of a puppy in the wrapping of a wiser dog

Boxes

Crates of exotic birds dead from methane when just a canary would have done the job

I saw a chandelier made out of ordinary papers one would find around the house

Thinking this would be the perfect way to straighten the place up while making a tidy profit

I waited for the novelist to finish toasting a bialy that I might spread carp roe over it

I ended up upholstering the chairs and making other furniture to the unusual specifications

Spindly-legged sputniks screwed glued and tattooed to Notre Dame's flying buttresses

The cathedral taxied down an enormous runway

Enormous but not quite as big as the soundstage for Singing In The Rain

Gene Kelly just a speck in the distance with his own satellite city in parts around him

There didn't seem to be any sense to working so far away from the trailers full of instruments

Dials and gauges marking the levels of radiation heat cold and yellowed manuals mildewing

Exotic birds vocalized one last time before being cooked as the last supper swan song

Public radio reported the humanity for an audience baking blackbird pie

Showing little discipline and no backbone the toilet lay unused instead a funny little cart

Gene Kelly and his brother Emmett surf toward shore on the feathers of a Technicolor toucan

The industry standard in sleek-o-rama

Indebted to the horsewoman

Stabled at last

Abbey Something

Idle small talk about 12 million starving people when the figure is closer to 20

Rehearsal hanging like a din popping eardrums with a cue stick used to clean heads

False captivation with soybean curd while shams aim with the fresh face of a comedienne

Our boys are younger now than when we began talking and both are viking throwbacks

It's hard to tell if the short grey hair was ever blonde but mine still brown enough to wonder

Strangely posed with our faces facing forward toward a one-way mirror craned neck

A fantasy factory manufactures memories indistinguishable from reality

The real labor waits resolute against the factory machinery maddeningly patient

An amazing afternoon requirement clearing the mind of all craving and greed

Listening to age-old farmers plinking away at three-stringed goat legs

Still harboring the cubby for a passionate reunion

Lithium battery powered preciousness

A five gallon barrel of water with the symbol for Marie Curie

When winter comes I'll find you

Until then my friend

Rouge

In the pantry for the fiftieth time sitting on a throne of coal watching you keep me at bay

Knowing if I call I was the one who hung up the phone angry or obsessed

Wearing something out of the martial arts section of costumes you somehow sat on my lap

Which you never do

You turned to me and kissed me which you also almost never do either

I slid my arms under this jujitsu jerkin and ran my hands over your skin

You put a leg over my shoulder and we danced our selves exhausted and happy

The walls bled the blue from Monet's masterpiece and the floor held it's own

Inside you with our eyes linking our souls

You think of telling me something and the words resound in my mind before your lips move

Feels like home

Torn

Turning on a dime in a huge field of logs from the dukes of hazard movie not the series

Seven logs laid straight in piles higher than houses

Arrived here from far away and this a stomping ground but not familiar not here at least

This place had been one of those places where love had been swallowed up

Eaten in the name of become a productive member of society

A killing field of inconsolable homesickness and decapitated lovebirds

Paired up with a surrogate for everything delivering nothing

Blacked out teeth and other stage devices flopped to the clairvoyant critic

Terminated with regret for the charm left frozen to the steel hull of a battleship in dry-dock

The speech spoken with the same firing tones they use to let the real bad ones go

Ne'er do wells and goldbrickers and slackers and shiftless and vagrant pretty or not

All sacked with the same boilerplate cooked up by headhunters and ambulance chasers

The good for nothing downsized by a familiar stranger

Driving a snow cat club cab black ski jawing backward with a sneer uncalled for

Both waiting at the chairlift to descend the hill

The executioner catches a chair

Our unemployed fumbles with the apparatus and finally interminably settles in

Operator 69 continues with the superiority of a carny barker

Setting up the tilt-a-whirl with baling wire when possible and bread ties when impossible

The flags off the hips of a razzle-dazzle double reverse are frayed

A bucket swing squeezes a boys pelvis in ways that nature didn't intend

Looking down to a horde of shopping mall kids plugged into virtual surfboards

Carving turns around snow machine powder piled frosting on the edge of a slip 'n' slide

A long ride down the hill

Urgent craving for distilled calm

Standoff

Without further ado additionally no introduction is necessary

A formica laminated door with disappeared hardware is opened without fanfare

Inside is what appears to be a garage full of cars made out of bricks

To the right is someone to which one must greet with a hello knowing he's a minion

The important occupant is further in the wood floored dancehall seated in a barcelona chair

Holding an unlit cigar with the equivalent of grape peelers and fan wavers hovering nearby

The name is Ji Solombeh

He is ostensibly a musician

With a flourish of his hand and eyes welling up with happy tears the audience rolls back

Out of the spotlight to the extreme back of the ballet space behind a blue car mind the door

Host conversation continues inaudibly in and out of the lights

It is warm here so dancers muscles have superior range of motion

The rack is not made to hold the recorded information and one disc falls caught by a toe

Someone else has made the same mistake and splinters of styrene peanuts litter

Statuesque she walks in a fiercely proud mannequin holding high office in her tribe

Solombe watches the eyes and takes note of the movements and orientation

A wall disappears and the valley is dark with summer

Hounds gather at the crossroads with the collected traders socializing

Two curs extend a welcome knowing no scent of fear

A third doggerel is bound across the waypoint and runs to the limit of his tether

Intention is unclear the howl indicates loneliness yet the aggressive movements warn of rage

This is the language of animal with ambiguity folded into the dough

Unique is the wolf's brother mostly domesticated while white daggers line a lip curled

The responsible party is camped away from the rest of the throng of merchants and artisans

Curses descend upon the mutt's master for unleashing the menace for no good reason

The dog is a menace

The pass is negotiated thieves thwarted and dogs dodged

In the near distance the ultimate goal glows tantalizing in a temple of matrimony and exertion

A small window in the thick mudbrick walls frames an idiot taking a break from the feast

With infantile delight the idiot grasps food in bare hands

Squeezing the melange between fingers

A timetable is counting down

The doors are swinging shut huge and slow it will take minutes for them to latch

The indigents crowd inside alms hopeful

The last pauper slides in

Belly thin

Delivery

Living in a dormitory of segregated colonists apprised of the experiences ongoing about

In a round brown library on the order of holmes or of that derivation

Born december or january in a sense of style according to the last word on the subject

She dodders at her daily regime of reading the lines of poetry written the day before

Her unbroken string of negative reviews has continued unabated for five years

With an overwhelming reversal she has turned in what appears to be a neutral summation

Well my goodness she says

The writer packed pocketed billfold overstuffed chair newspaper rattled rare retort

Disbelieving her unprecedented approval of the work

An alternate life is ringing louder in the sixth sense

What is pleasant is becoming a burden

A renunciate routine

Becoming clean

Theramin

Enduring an ashram shakedown with a fantasy of telling the volunteers to shove it

Watching with the others on a field of elephants the turf rolled a story high

A professional appearing billboard erected with the aid of a multitude of amateurs

The indecipherable words splashed across an unrecognizable face

A chant rising from the campaigners with the discipline of a motley crew

Looking up a blanket of toy parachutes have a survival kit of a type

Cameras propaganda and an olive drab figure one- and one-half inches tall

Hoarding the cargo cult christmas morning with trick-or-treat greed irrespective of need

Did the shotgun threaten them or were they violent to begin with

Emus or some prehistoric throwback like that a big freakin bird at any rate

Asking point to smoke that thing but point wants to assert a message of superiority

Taunting terrifying the bird wrestles the gun away and commits infanticide and suicide

In the cockpit of another bird strategically emplaced to draw fire

A tactical glows in a valley beyond cauldron

Friendlies curse the politics

Broken filters look so normal

What does the warrior do without the fight?

Cosmopolitan

Waking up to original reality to a celestial dream of sweetness in a circular fashion

The bracket of aeons of travel through a misty rain cloud with turkish delight

Without drums modalities shift like wind through a larynx and this soft mouth moves closer

Mile over mile overland bridge crossings to trojan towers and melting buildings in a newsreel

A monk transcribes an eruption chronologically at a library made of bricks of volcanic ash

A moll slides a short shirt arms first over her legs and prints ideograms of rain clouds

In the before time the elder led the younger through paces already obvious

An affection poorly conceived revealed by tables of logic chiseled on marble tablets

Through the rain cloud to a cosmopolitan village

Where arches span rivers hundreds of times

Where artists eat sleep and draw

Where windows bubble

Where women wonder

Where boxes of bachelors boogie

Where bullets stare down from the brasserie ceiling

Where talkers walk

Where coffee is down the block

Where fur lines fancy

Where the sun keeps time with cars

Where poles extend into wells

Where flats keep alert

Where dogs and flowers evolve

This is the cute planet

The terraformed alternative

A little more progressive

But not quite right

Bandanna

Running water and indoor plumbing crushing pride with an incessant pool of dizziness

Locked out of castles in the air

What would be said when the sky met the rocky earth from a fault in Kansas

The New Madrid tumbling downstairs

Tenuous paper thin veil of life sustaining atmosphere held in place by sandman

Feeling the design flaws for being too trusting ignorant of true nature

Cold neck turned up to see a short burst of oncoming traffic a gram of weight

Skipping off of nitrogen strike a match

A nickel of iron a stone from terra flax

The breakfast of a neighboring city relieves the keeper of the keys

Waves of wonder roll underfoot

Undertow scours the porcelain highway clean of skeletons

Another room unseen but identical sizes of three little bears with comfortable callings

Cheap Little Resort

Probing the boundary of a decadent urn filled with pleasant illusion

Driving a divine motorcycle through an aurora borealis with twin tipis in tow

The entire totem shrouded in pink and on fire moved as a unit

Bullhead fish paid the lodgings for fishermen angling for a stretch in the bullpen

White and tight upside-down triangle reserved for a future date

Plaid davenport torn away by the arms of relative overpopulation

Quiet fuzz voicing under a fiddle bow frieze and stains in concentric puddles

Surely molled down under a carrot top preserved in a jar of formaldehyde

Bade farewell for an eastern dream to one side a peek through the curtains

A well worn hand tied peaceful persian rug underfoot ready to be torn to pieces

Flocks by a wind shaved beachhead munch blonde cowlicks of unpalatable pampas grass

Friars well acquainted gather wordless at a well of departed flowers

Fresh sod marshy and trodden soaks cold through deerskin robes

A sprig of rosemary gives the faithful a direction to focus toward

A symbolic rose in unearthed and crooked stem straightened

Takes its place next to the sprig

Unseen but in constant comprehension the dizzying drop to slowly crashing surf

With the installation a more complete observance is begun with rote passages orated

Three abreast with some manner of steel table gridded and lying prone midriff

One misunderstood

Two to carry the tune

Powder Pie

Pinned down within the lines of starry night

Coming back to overwhelming monologue of worship

Small and firm drum taut with cartographic notation

Weak with influenced craving

In the middle of the decade of 1970

A story was woven into a stage production

From there electrons do the dirty work of photons

A russian stove glows licking cyrillic flames

A pact is forged unfurling a tragic scroll

Mother uses euphemism to ruse youth

Calling liver steak

Signifying cyanide as a fatal filling the capacious terrible torta

Suddenly loud and ignorant

A heap of dried tabloid pabulum mixed with sloth

Stirred together to make guilt crucifixes playing with inflamed concubines

Another weekend to go

Debut truth

Fair

Walking under boughs of alder with a parchment detailing escape unopened

Feeling the river near and oiled hands menacing in meditation for treason

An hour of hedonism in exchange for a pair of years craving that hour

A waif wanders in turmoil exercising a mind new to a syllabus of survival

Instinct oozes out of the tribe and coats our babe in consumerism fear and politics

What an extraordinary visionary version of reality stilled by a controlling culture

Wicked words used as the subterfuge rages on and endocrine logic leaks over the dike

Spectacular miniaturization of unobservable creepy black cloaks flapping in a vacuum

Outflanked by a dogged pursuit of the truth complacency is met and confronted

Fragments of memory and shattered emotion fuse in a furnace of fact finding

The landscape tilts toward the woods from which crying can be heard

Incapacity of heredity

Incapacitated fakery

Make it me

Choir Week Reedy

Pliant strips of grass fibers bent by fugitives

Shoulder to shoulder the search party tracks

A dust devils dances the hats off deputies trying to put a brave face on evil fate

Mothers weep

Fathers curse

Brothers surprise themselves capable of coveting the missing sibling's bedroom

Across the morbid spectacle

Lovers sing to each other their names

That of the creator a pantheon of demigods

Hands caress or kill

Sometimes simultaneously

Under the impression a life lived immoral could render one immortal

Cemented fate in an everlasting life

By use of an emasculating knife

Gut Feeling

A smorgasbord deployed in the vestibule giving no mercy to informality

Around a soaked in version of upscale movement in thalo and pale red

There were all the luminary sconces and petit fours one could stomach

The pirate the padron the pompadour the professional and the matriarch

Connected at the brow waiting for a logical lapse in lectern loitering

Cocksure surgical surreptitious a perforce performance to protect her Paraclete protégé

Goblet used as a ouija the weak-kneed audience swayed with glass movement

Gossamer representations of halide cubic covalents hung about the feast

Propaganda worked into the blood stream and liver causing reflection and inspiration

Projections of the next section slid into view obscuring the cocktail party

Therapeutic pilgrimage to mountain temples on the back of an albatross

Table set with paper and our visitor bound in a yoke of hedonism

Leaning back with blind reflection wired for headstrong greco-roman wrestling

Learning of tribulation and valor volunteered by intrusive inquiry

Crescent lust with streaked wool transparent beneath a cauldron of vegetables and minstrels

Ceaseless change a shed frames rastafarian detour on the western frontier

Unconventional boxes stacked skyward crushing expanded metal greatcoat impediments

Universal mind fabricates footsoldiers to give a lesson to the less-than-honorable discharge

Listening to a voice gone hoarse with self-justification

Listening blocked by a blatant reprisal of uneasy heresy

Flying cars will take us to the stars

Fidelity of community

Tomorrow intangible

Tantalizing schedule

Infection

Laughter upturned to the corner of the room witnessing all compassion

Made low focused on doctrines enumerated in egyptian hieroglyphs

Around the glowing presence encircled childish reward-seekers with nothing but kindness

Wide without mass strong having no bind connection without complication

Waiting for proof of interest for the final tally of the votes of the popularity contest

Even now held within the sway of a black bar and a pink cup

Wanting to be thought of as revolutionary and omniscient

Interested in a constellation on the south side of tenderness

Joyful for interest

Vibrations sustained into the future

Composed of dreams

She beams

Toxic Dachshunds

Purifying process or putrefying habit about a cold-fired wire spire torn coat of armor

The company of tiny gangsters changes the election

Clear bauble of a lab rat with arms outstretched radiating smoldering stupidity

Sidekick making pertinent observations for later mimicry

A rust colored polyester slab of suburbia confined to a wadded up pinched pods of peas

Respectful intoxication rewarded with a foursome for take away

Thorndike hike down yesterdays hardpan drivetrain tray of five oh straight up brassiere

With a self-owned machine for the exchange of babbling brooks and banned books unread

Death waits white-haired scared rings the size of ingots covering the tracks of terror

Walk on by black nothing into a french foyer

Finger points at little bones and back

Down comes pink curtains with the help of a sugar daddy toe

Hugging it close in with a caressed breast the size of modesty

Playing wolf fangs easy neck bones and smooth history

Stubble littered lightning box lecture irrational concert of mentoring

Delivering the horrible punishment an executioner writes the future of karma

His blackhearted siblings are roles of aspiration virtuous splendor

Tender with life

A blonde baby is knighted

His father delighted

Obliged to concede no credit

Mist

Waiting with back up against stacked oranges hackles calmed pyramidal

Twinning heredity shows in a melange of coins from a fellowship of incorrigibles

The sun goes down the sound of dragons eating fire splashing steam rivers of nightmares

Dancers surrounding but never congressing hither never within

Letting horns blow twice for a pocket full of chaos

Velvet legs crushed in a warm soft bed of grace

Boxes of seemingly benign emulsions of evil leaking drippy drops down the drain

Dolphin dollhouse tiny tatters covering barbaric babes militantly emaciated

Vigilant for the approaching pariah with scripted pleasantries and poison pastry

Eyeing candidates for infatuation over shoulders of conversation

Shameful of showing a matronly profile strapped to umbilicus somehow withstood

Shuffling over insult to rectify a firm slap to the temple with a sandal

Worship questioned and put in jeopardy

Fighting dirty

A benign chat between a fish and a cat

Spare the Bird

Seething smoky marching throngs of uncivilized french servants of grandeur

Pomp with an edge lemmings running off a ledge

Seems this whole idea of patriotism is an unjust means to justify cronyism

Juris doctors duct taping visionary's mouths

A marveled spectacle to divert scrutiny from freakish sodomy of the unrepresented

Where do we have a deadly appointment to the architect of this admission of tyranny?

Pre-empting any precedent of dialectics by aborting the future of semantics

Mastery of numbers forgoes slumber

Terrible Ted will be dead enough soon enough

Brutally betrayed by his brother and the oppressed One Judas and a mass of mutes

True to rule ridicule

Prison guards found it necessary to fall in line with a bureau full of underwear

A rough draft man it was just a rough draft

A black ball with a red knob and a hank effusive busted teeth

On background the thesis manifested itself in finish nails and heroic cosmetic dentistry

Blundering treesap boots

Pondering a philosophy of guesswork

Apostrophe soda jerk

Criminal clerks

Hill Town

Face swaddled in muslin skin glows with dark effulgence teeth left behind in a smile echo

On a dune blue oranges ripen into pepper and salt tents overhead

Domed onions with a staff for the colors nurtures the man of the hour

Shy but steady pursuit persists

Clove oil gives a fallow valley safety from a lifetime of retribution

Big top encampment with a patent potion stockpile

Lovers wile

Spoon style

valet

Caravanning about a body of water in the shape of the head of a horse without remorse

Cohorts of bachelor sports descended upon the little women infirm and in constant turmoil

Calling by the wrong name while an embrace goes chaste in one moment

A chimney sweep pontificates from a scale model of a babylonian sculpture carved in stone

The other hemisphere queries a simple sequitur interrogative of hygiene

High broad and white a circular floorplan integrating a cooking fire stoked

Peninsula obscured a vortex portal in amphorae of white port capped with a junk spoon

Swill swallowed a green vase the size of a skull color mixed into a painting of a buffoon

Titters sprinkle from hints dropped about wearing a picture of a Greenland tam-o-shanter

Biscuits and bits of bony bird buffet in a tempered lab glass petri

Picking through the sinew and fat to find the muscle and gristle

Outside at the moment of compulsion

Watching degradation overtake dignity with revulsion

Running with headlong haste down teetering terrifying terraces to find a smokescreen

A fire truck mutates with water replaced by nitromethane and dangerous books

A lightning rod is hoisted

Guilt is cloistered

The pearl in the oyster

Model Aircraft

Panels of space-age material cladding Station X in the cold quiet of near-earth orbit

Hypnotics kick in to enable brain-wave suspension during adhesive experiments

A box of colors battling olive drab against battleship gray and early hints of abuse

Casting across the river for dolly vardens in snowmelt with a sandwich in a creel

Spirals rifled in the field next door a prep-school ball yellow with black stripes

Gracious standing on ceremony as if there could be any other mode of living

Potholes and pitfalls poised to unravel the gravel of Buttbreake Five

Time to call her out of understanding for the way she wishes to proceed to boy girl love

She has waited as long as she thinks she should have

Looking at the way the world is

Wishing the rest of the story would drop into the next chapter

Long Drive

Zsa Zsa Gabor wrecked her El Dorado today

Hit a telephone pole on sunset boulevard

Knocking out telephone service to a quarter square mile area

The crash interrupted a phonecall a tipster was making

Concerning suspicious activity the tipster had noticed lately

In the movements of his newspaper delivery boy

Zsa Zsa though injured with potentially fatal injuries

Was able to call paramedics at once on her cell phone

Thus prolonging the already long life of the aging hungarian honey

The department head responsible for assigning personnel to replace the smashed phone pole

Snaps a pencil in anguish

He realizes he has to give the sack to the crewmembers of pole team 11M5East

Cellular phones are antiquating phone poles

In a grove of lodgepole pine in the Idaho panhandle an adolescent eagle pair nest

The tree the pair has chosen has a pink X on its trunk signifying loggers will be taking it

Four miles away in a trailer a radio crackles across a message suspending timber harvest

Demand for clear lodgepole already on the decline now lost their last customer a phone biz

A newspaper delivery boy cashes his \$31.56 check at a liquor store on sunset boulevard

Buys a copy of reader's digest for his deaf aunt and walks through the grit and grime

A hooker and her john roll by the paperboy in the back of a police cruiser

A tipster struggles to explain to a jaded officer the real criminal is walking free

Right next to the squadcar at this moment

Across the police radio crackles the news of Zsa Zsa's accident and another routine aid call

The officer proceeds to the scene of the accident to assist in crowd control

The routine call is rerouted due to the media circus flaring up around the dilettante's debacle

A cardiac patient in a bogged-down aid car struggles for life

His condition precipitated by the stress of learning of his forced early retirement

30 years on pole team 11M5East gone up in smoke

Camping

Flat black thinnish plywood black curtains covering rigged wires and fire hazardous cords

Found the way to the riser on his back burned out star still faint but magnitudinous

All the instruments scattered orderly placement giving off an aura well-traveled silver nitrate

Boston in falsetto graying the thunder gods temple some long-time producer whines

In mother-of-pearl a middle name causes the giddy dance of the devoted

Compensated feeling there is a reason to feel credit is due

Elation consummated by the two

Lines Afoul

Heaviness about the rafters where gargoyles move imperceptibly fast or slow

An aqueduct is dammed with maple trees trapping a city in thirst

A villa growls with a sinister howl from a child becoming inhuman

A mother watches the mutation take place two heads from one circus sideshow sprout

Feeling the pull of gravity and those that would have a token of this gift

Pulling from the force of underworldliness without one erg of unnecessary effort

Meeting the mire midway adding a dust mite's antenna muscle flexion

Moving through a solar system into a blue giant cold collapsing

Clearly spoken in a babushka

Time to leave

Vagrancy

Wilder by the pound of dried flowers bound with tie-dyed victorian homestead teapots

In the harbor signified by a navigator in close range a spacious spring day

Spring lines slack and taut estimating the previous construction's disintegration

Chatting amicably about a web of lies and ignorance in general woven submarine shielding

Immense right angle

A brother percussionist paddles out to the drop-off to strategize and fraternize

No thought of toxics absorbed subcutaneously from straddling creosoted timbers

Ashore beckoned hit the water out from under pilings stroking a sodden wool sweater

Discussing the inadequacies of the upperclassmen with disrespect evidenced in their ruins

Astronomy studied in the middle of the cloudless daylight against nocturnal convention

A single angle calculated from our home star to ascertain an aspect ratio

Sweat and sunburn

Ready to learn

Lark

Monarch butterflies migrating through a head filled with a migraine headache

Swamped with aquamarine clouds billowing under crested waves dyed parrot feathers

Solid flying feet firmly rooted in thin air up and away with the assurance of levitation

Humble boy observing with curiosity and respect the line of prayer flags ringing ten worlds

Within the aerodrome a phantom dumps waste gate excess and beds a blue bullet

Stretched to inhuman lengths arms extended with a foot in the chest

Up through a sepulcher to the effulgent whiteness of an electron microscope sacristy

Waiting for the touch of a soul returned to teach

While body detaches

Lips parted

Limbs twisted

Love insistent

Wrought Iron

Hearing the most recent incarnation of dramatic production with knives waggled cats fighting

Digital docking in the darkness of two moonless nights

Midnight blue maybe three month old 501c3 narrow hips and a paper plate palette

Tentacles and talons scratch the surface of modest shoulders untouched for months

Antechamber of calcium carbonate transformed into cool white slabs of privilege

In the midst become a paragon of grandeur and the stain of a psychopath scrubbed clean

Twenty-five ounces of destruction beating a cinder block with gratifying anarchy

Artistic holes in immovable objects resisting forces waffle-faced and singing

Holding an eating disorder on a leash of curly hair like a flock of sparrows fluttering

Changing the depth and weight of destiny with empty voice mail and boat tail speedsters

Fresh and leather jacketed marching across the moors

A different plan

A solitary clan

Insolvent Guarantee

They still remember your horse painted in the blink of an eye

The motion is all hands and hooves

In a subtle wave breaking up the latitudes mirrored nautical miles away

Underneath a shelf of green gelato

A climber screws a peton into the slumbering matron with milk teeth

Avalanche displacement floats by a wreck snuggled in bubbles of sea foam

Your horses startle and kill the she wolf stealing through the herd

A foreleg flashes through the cur's skull lobotomizing el lobo

The wolf is trampled by the herd

Kicked when she's down when she's dead

Attrition En Masse

Heroes colorfast

Backed Up

Big bad back alley business exhaust fans blowing the scent of dollars and death

Waiting for a bus with a gag reflex and shiny limbs gone jolly in the belly

Blue collar crime and white collar strip teases please policemen jailing jesus

Nobody to share it with as if that would be fair to history or a swollen liver

A flock of Barrabas harasses Jacqueline Onassis

With an offer of mustache rides made unacceptable from septic insides

The sentence commuted the bloodstream polluted another junkie turned in his grave

Subject's comments were blacked out in the report

Subject's actions were blacked out in the report

Officers found subject unresponsive to astral projection termination

In lieu of a response officers found it necessary to assume subject was aggressive

For subject's safety officers attempted to revive passive subject with pepper spray and blows

Subject began to cry for god to save his mother that she may rescue subject

Subject attempted to defend and action was construed as aggression

Subject was terminated

Control

Alt

Delete

Subject's memory was blacked out in report

Subject's file transferred to H. K. for determination

Emily

At a feast in the hills above elysium waiting for the glance of glamour as minions march by

Making merry with underlings not so observant of authority challenged smokes broken

An ankle turned in the looping crown of an ankh black-edged eyes longing tries at allies

Driving back centurions with boys swinging on crucifixes and water of life rocky chilled

Into antietam eat them came the cry johnny law and johnny reb gonna make them dead

Sentry said come not into this room of state

The reply came no one had yet entered any room any old time

Turned on a heel and a caravan right to left striped blue and white

She rode with dignified detached passion walking her mount reflected in passion

She turned and met gaze embracing with a fluid transference from horse to heel

Costume moving nautical to naughty sheer red body stocking thumbs in goalpost mudra

Dissolved into soul infusion

Chasing around under the canyons of anasazi deer trackers

Making the acquaintance of constellations with humility more humble than reflex intuition

Strangers strangely accepting of acrylic garments and music made out of a box of electricity

Tubes of memory serving nine roads to our mother of light

A way to say seeing emily again on a long bus on 45th toward school

Bridge Racers

Compensation delayed until the market showed resolve to trust policies of a weak little trucks

A bomb sticking out of a sprinkled torso trunk hooded with a button for panic or pleasure

Resuscitated scattershot visiocortex playback slapback echo

A trite little school in the woods with burrowed snowbank sleddogs

Indigent ravine full of trusted private revolutionaries dressed to distress feudal lords

Curling up on a grate with the fibers of a 1970 Oldsmobile Cutlass carpet for solace

Waiting for hernan cortez to tuck our traveler in for the winter

Light on cheekbones really not a factor even though hospitality dictates generosity

In the neighboring cleft escaping steam awakes an oxidized quadrupedal sentience

Bent at the waist from brotherly reunification arms woven at the necks

Wrong address notify sender

Steppes

Observation of two flowers held in a grotto of basalt and bison referred to in lieu of truth

Anthropology

Heritage of sunken gums and frozen addiction across plundered boatmen

Noble knights lost to an industrial revolution mustered a mounted cavalry to defend

An empty lot where nothing grows begs the question of what went through here

Something toxic to lay waste to a meadow of marigolds

Considering the seasonal nature of this arm of ocean sheltered but shiver reef

Thinking in term of a monocle invented to scrutinize the inventory of necessary equipment

Wriggling into the customary suit to weather the lethal environment

A canister is tipped and tossed out of a door in the tower of pisa

Walls are boxed

Retroactive detox

Sing

Feeling ketones pooling in hips swelling with ease keeping personalities as pets

An antique store discombobulated from spilling the contents of a gypsy music scale

The vistua cuts the land of vodka in half breaking niches where copper is strip mined

A stripe cuts across the great river as would a sweater with a band of red across the breast Navigating the riverine crucifix with easy rigel magnitudes

A sandal is taken off of the foot where a thumb is augured in between metatarsals

An unadorned skewer in planted in the flip flop as the masthead goes unread

A piece of paper lateen rips the lining after the hand built drowns ferry post ramadan reasters

Floating across the river

A man thinks about the son he cannot see

Unable to be a good father

He builds toy boats and wonders

Four-Way

The viscera of a dog displayed like a dab of haircream in the palm of a hot summer road

Real and over-dramatic at once in the chronological report with strawberry kool-aid mustache

Here comes a grader and loader missing slabs of asphalt while a precious soul weaves through

Harold Lloyd hangs off johnnys carpet shop while teetering death threatens lies and small talk

The host organism played off inquiry with flared nostrils and reverted obesity

A conveyor belt buries blessed bumpy in rubbish and shock the body has gone missing

Swallowed up by the vortices of vanity youth and extra vehicular activity

Standing where the troops disembarked the lordly guy wire cut a rakish figure in yellow

Inconspicuous consumption and indicators of return to medieval tantrums to sway the cosmos

Hubris exposed with a flick of an oyster shucker's toad sticker

Policies mature and thin ties lockstepped to lunch disregard that drunk in the ductwork

Someday there will be no substitute

A thought has no mass

Harvest

Dressed out in nutmeg and faint similarity from crown to sole complete with nametag

Running upstream into schools of thought and elbowing in moving images thirty per second

The eyes betray the thinking life individually

Gaunt aging on a balcony with a rehearsed speech not stumping over and fence sitters

Water or bread the fast instead of moderate consumption and quantum exertion

Thin and old looking and obviously in the midst of lying

A trailer runs through the speech outlining cold seals and cannonball conservation

The green where it cuts through clay near a flaming geyser covered with a worn undershirt

A pacific islander launches a trophy two feet on a backside down the parking strip of croquet

A machine replaces the plugs removed from the green to a billboard size fontanelle

Looking for the angel of protection

Forehead eyeball intersection

Whore Eye Zen

Tactful enlightenment from the fraction of fullness subtle quiet appropriate in context

Moving along a line of iron oxide wrapped around wheels in a box

Reading two numbers in an order that flourishes from the smaller box

Trying for the most part to filter the movements that create a gritty feel or adding more

Smells like sour milk vomited and curdled

Her majesty's mariners cower in mythical respect for the day and date

Keeping lines from running foul and extending oppression with arbitrary tyranny

Really neat close cropped hair and easy vulnerability to capital violence

Make it five fool

Make it fifty

Make it five billion

There is a way to evolve past this insignificant circus

The ultimate connotation is to be punished with paucity

Removing sensory priority

A system which cannot conceive of succeeding at its primary doctrine is hypocrisy

If a war machine wins permanently the war machine is no longer needed

The lie is that the liars create an imperfect war machine so that it continues to be needed

The lie is that the liars perpetuate prison culture so that prison culture continues to be needed

Help the liars to stop

Help the liars to sweeten their mouths

Help the liars change vows

Help now

Ewe Talker

Bleating wrists and shrieking knuckles tickling ebony worn into a hunchback chained harp

Pieces of a map sectioned off of an aluminum tray with regions for peas potatoes dogmeat

A sheaf of narcissism or irisism or flowerism in general count me as one who would defend

Fearful faithful exchanging numbers over electric suitcases peeling stickers off catalina island

Bruised and beating freaks off with a shtick of free speech held behind a bench of buggers

Creating craving out of teased hair and withheld privilege for the uncounted population

A refuge within the temple acquired through a third-party petition

Seeking philanthropic recognition

With sedition

Token Bastante

Lineage of alleles and commandeered genetic material for armies of golems

Erasing the races that propagate engineered incarnation with non-violence solemn

Pure chance resolves to ecstatic synergy

A massive one-man banjo with cymbals gonging along the length of a sitar

A beachhead where gauguin landed is still rather primitive unrelenting sun dries white sand

A wide raised wharf a caisson of sugar in an hourglass

The home of a huge circus wheel many stories tall many years gone

All that's left is the center pole of an enormous tent where lost boys swing

Hemp lines unfazed by brilliant rays and saline marine air support swinging sacks of potatoes

Long surf poles for skipjack and bonito bend and straighten with each roll of the dice

Center pole flyers maypole around the foreign oak mast to hoist the hook swallowed

A bluefin somehow has wandered into the snare of the hooky playing kids with dirty ears

The flock is rising to the occasion and closing ranks oblivious to anything but the fish

A glimpse of the rising trophy a flick of a mirror stained with port and a jays wing

With the precision of an army of ants with back pocket slingshots

Lads windlass the warm-blooded fish into the air with jubilant celebration of victory

Unaware of the subtext of their accomplishment the denizen dries almost instantly in the heat

The huge fish is arranged next to the other catch of the day a normal size cod

The school picks up sticks and forgets the struggle of life to sword fight into the night

Back to the beach as soon as dawn and mother gives their permissions

A hook in the water

Waiting for wahinis

Silver Stake

Hit by a car as the bicyclist attempted to cross with the right of way

Laughter echoing in an empty house followed by quiet sobbing

A hug up around the sternum feeling a wiggle down at the hips

Chewing the jellyfish texture of leonine lips

A gleaming rod of steel run through the heart

A thumbscrew to the eye where carcasses have rotted with a saddle of moleskin

A sack of diffenbachia to silence charlie chaplins stick

Dealing with a brilliant explosion

Making plans to deliver catastrophe to the boarded up safeway in ballard

Another day at the office a short warm one in purgatory

Another imposter making like the shortest day of the year

Crown of Scorn

Some stove in a development with our juiced up cracker caster to the four winds

Vermin scurrying around the peripheral vision of vampires demanding drawn shades

Forty strawberries testing for 185 degrees fahrenheit in a triple boilermaker

Moving with flux from cycles in surface tension on the fluid upon the great mothers face

Experimenting with success and preparing for failure

Wishing for moderation where none had ever existed

Freckle paneled dirty shag shack cable coiled up with a bread tie and two drunk generations

An electric box where a library had been scheduled to be built decades before

Arsonists and archivists fighting a one-sided battle to rewrite history

The motive power fell out of the swing arm onto the oil-stained gravel with a knell of naught

Hundred dollars worth of megaphone wrapping down to landslides blinking yellow batteries

Pleads for Emblems

Lost kids peeking through holes in a nori giftwrapping

Puppies follow the trail of campfire roasting sticks until they are thrown for fetch

Dunce cap shaped house on the run towed with ponies a line drawn behind

Blankets to keep warm lessons to fill the space left from a void of creation

A bus a personal pronoun a really beautiful constellation

Seven masses of crust floating around a viscous ball bearings

Each maintains the documentation of porous seaweed or the banished vanity of cleanliness

A frantic NASA aussie suffers from incontinence in eurasia

Covering the globe with pink light

Closed eyes on one foot

Diamonds there in the soot

Tender

Venturing cautious into the veil of shimmering bell tones capacious making up a polar whole

Stacking shapes of fantasy twinning entwined tasting with one mouth salt skin mounded south

Tips with light through a thousand prisms blue twice as effulgent guarding a gate of prayer

Parallel in repose slack tides intersect with a crest and wining jug of sentience

An army of regret assembles right flank this king wedges between brushing back schismatics

Ministration of affection shimmed between egress within tolerance capable response

Joy

Caution

Euphoria

Contemplation

Watershed cognition satisfied without resolution and tense opposition carried up and along

Orgiastic

Evolutionary huns plot overthrow of status quo with a smile dragged out of mugger's maws

Farms fresh eggs gathered with musical cheese and beef butting in through the drapes

A greedy juris doctor flings stony briefs at monetary terrorism from a mountain of crochet

A reunion of brownie bakers and film makers with a hot tub moonrise presentation

Skylights and mirrors at advantageous positions for flagpole sitters and sweater knitters

Inside out head of wonderful intimidation and mild horror

A hand chopped into an open palm on up the arm and torn christmas canes made of balloons

Make a sign christmas art five bucks and stop insulting me for a cigarette

A carton of smokes for christmas

A gallon of vodka for christmas

An emotional hijacking for christmas

Pieced conned worth could kill more hens

A can of chili con carne for christmas

A new year a new problem

Dreaming of a black christmas

Bing crosby is a heinous demon

Piped christmas carols with a dark message played backwards

What about the baby

What about the little baby

Snow

A shovel undercuts a stack of crystal saving a stupa from collapse

Backstroke bas relief of a mantelpiece porcelain figurine a lyre and ringlets

Characters boomerang head down with submission disguising a steely-eyed assassin

Wheels roll over altered epithets saturated in sugar converted to substance enthusiasm

Confrontation and empathy for the crunchy critters huddled around a box of letters afire

Fellow coppers of coins of the triangular realm cast before wine

Across a lot and into the relative safety of a pinch of salty advice

Convincing the novitiate of the hopeless nature of talismans and you won't be needing this

Separating from the lower forms of life with the help of Janus

More letters organizing the physical plant catwalk a diversion of necessity

Off the scale and departure in the stairwell of wintry fluorescent light

Paralysis and homage to the Norse

Cleansing ritual

Dead interstitial

Listening to Dial Tone

Wandering friend wondering which fame has made misery a reasonable rarity

The eighty-eighth number combing through the sand for a yellow stone of hallucination

What has made this clandestine confession more revealing is trace technology

Someone is calling from the clinic

Famous friends and alter egos wage peril and tragic circumstance poses wavering to refer to

A thousand possible mutations in the flow chart but trousers dropped give conclusive hints

An allegation here an innuendo yonder

Something to ponder while the pancakes bubbles burst

Empathy first

Leon Lunatique

Down the path of a greenbelt within the chromatic scale of central park

Thugs advance from the flank off in timber rat packs of lone wolves

With sawed-off golf clubs in a brown paper bag

The false alpha a ringer for the antagonist in clockwork orange (replace)

Royals tyranny with interrogation the ultimate puppetmaster of this performance

Jack the bootlegger waves a scepter from a genetically engineered throne of jet black

Georges of differing shapes jerk and pop with a line at wrist and crotch

The victim waits for doom to arrive sitting calm and polite as jeers would have suggested

The gentry are out in linen and hounds to see what clamor has arisen for sole entertainment

A plea for mercy and assistance is momentarily considered

A plea is gratifying in the morbid spectacle

A plea becomes weary

A plea is ignored and doors swing shut on the final act

On the opposite side of the glade a maid is strolling the children of her mistress

A plea for mercy is instantly undertaken

Assistance will be unconditionally executed without any stray thought

The tides interrupt the rescue effort and swirling ebbs corrode the nursery

Undertow consumes heroine and the pawn of observation alike in a gray flood of sandy sea

The icy depths freeze and fall from the sky where a costume change is tightly wrapped

Into the garden loft two subhumans wait for the return of the dresser

A switch triggers voices heard in the street

A massive installation hangs by a thread in the library of an urban anachronism

Down the escalator a book return shoots shoppers and small bored projectiles down

Elk tags in an arena of public supervision a hard assed librarian asks for a card

Lies on the phone lies lurking to spring surprise on hapless fops

Kent information and spent condemnation

A box of bad seeds

An apple of hope

Equatorial

Rigger frame riding to the top of the love boat on a recommendation and a safety poster

This is where ships are built with gangways for slip and slides and schnapps in spaces

From a hot air balloon the hitchhiker waves pastel timidity rodeo scaffolding

A rope swinger arcs across the lens of a spy satellite leaving a vapor trail of war whoop

A tiny yellow-brown river near the horizon evaporates in the relentless australian sun

The swinger plummets into the water and his fellows nod silently a ten score

In the drive of the people's matriarch the blood relations and surrogates mingle

The eldest son approaches the alphamale with a petition for alms

The surrogate waits greedily for a favorable response knowing this provides shared benefits

Things turn bad squared off in strife learned violence between both combatants

Flamenco dance of death and typewriter sound effects panned into the throat of an alley cat

Movement jam through the kitchen amazing vibrations through the heel overhead block

Bamboo skewers put power in context along the customary meridians of seniority

Pierced knuckles and jowl perforation held paralyzed as if a dart painted curare held sway

Friend across the ocean is in turmoil

Submit to heroes

Tear only dried

Fear subsides

Spun Lead

The notice cuddled undisturbed in a white package in a pocket of a duke at the state opera

Cerebral disorientation contrasting steadfast posture standing ovation for the performance

Down the paseo grooved blocks of granite channel the ether of minstrels juggling hats

Straw market horse story with allegations running as footnotes under acetylene footlights

Cards with genetic experiments confirm americans are fruitier than canadians

Even though houses in canada are painted unusual colors and singers insist on singing high

Coming to that stage with blades and oedipal devices pollinating power trios

Northern hemisphere turning bathwater watching the carousel greek dancers handkerchiefs

Whiplash moustache once around establishing contact without acknowledgement

Making the rounds for an encore this time an immersion in brotherly spirit

Feeling an exchange of electricity and dark smothering in an embrace of security

A sideways trampoline crabbing down fifteen nights of unremarkable vigilance

As an afterthought trucks fail the structure and cause a fulcrum to oscillate the hapless axis

From a conveyance to a commerce caravan impact in a storm against the south wall

Meth freaks shaking in tremendous disphoria reporting the glory of mind mutilation

Motos tracings circuits where bumper stickers absolve pedestrian endangerment

A gold one with folded forks

An oblation for help from the source

More Boats

Childhood caramel in a commercial folds sensuously into a puddle of molten addiction

The strands of supercooled glass stand fast a pattern sprayed from honey water before bed

The white trash wanders around the shore of lake union looking for a skull and crossbones

Where a fumigation has taken place at st. vinnys the pilot radios the bombardier in portland

A perfect globe of supplication answered with a handout of acceptance and blonde surrender

Again in the company of greatness a ziggurat rises spiraling from the four points to Altair

Steps showing the length of leg in a nativity scene figurine the limb overpainted blue

Moon walking one giant slide for woman one leap for riptide

A house is inspected for the renters to use for a dance studio with manic bone jumping drama

Talking in safe sentences and thinking in consuming lusts the posse comitatus of the week

Now entertainment

Now enlightenment

Now a meditation on the body as a piece of leg propped backward bend barbie leg up a wall

A prism through a window in rainfall

A crone in a shawl

Quick Epoch

Amazing disgraceful dance wilted pants videotape

A lengthy dialogue lines mnemonized to a heidelberg dramaturg

A franciscan brother leans against a fourth column of the university library seismic retrofit

Thrones weighing metric tons of bare iron fringe interview interrogations

Wrapped exotic grains keen water and a chipped teapot bubbling sinovial cabbage

Plaid west african isthmus easing into the first communion

Making it with someone in the next room like the time driving back from fairhaven

Hanging in a hybrid room north and cove moldings all together with a snug smut show

Roll the tape of a leg thrown over a speed bump hustling locomotion ships on the sea

Hamstring before jet set dance class on the dark continent with french or rastafarian hostels

Hamstring after

Boots before and after

Manic and depressive

Didn't even have to ask

Here's the dugout paddle like hell across victoria with oscars nipping at little piggies

Why dwell where reality's what's up

Now solid

Hands folded

While chips fall where they may and the waiter says there is no need to pay

The bad boyfriend calls and her pants come off

The marriage is saved and life in a circular tent with liontamers and chairs goes forward

Chisholm in '76

The thoughts come over the air like a marshall stack three of them girls hear every word

Goddess of root cellar hue and cry dancer walking more than the tender tented tongued one

Animal skin cosmetology in a sink full of neck bones stretched to the point of bared teeth

Working on the day europe stood still though europe was as european as china was chinese

All foreign to a girl who had driven the dust disrupted by a rainstorm on the texas plains

The cows kowtow to milkmen taking five winks near a sinkhole in austin causing a riot

Pushing the lust down from the shoulders of infatuated boxboys into the belly with one hand

With a gesture of rainbow worship the greek dancers prance handkerchiefs across shell games

A thumb disappears under a scarf imprinted with the lion of judah past the gums fly b-52s

Pranayama tribal piercing and coffee tasting and a smile dredged across dreadlocks

A four-hundred dollar cellphone call to the riverside grocery

Making reservations to stay in the star's trailer on the set of a flick

Low Key Mug Wire

A basket full of dried grass and seven layers of other recipes for the look of seasonal order

Head up nose up come on dobbin pull that tabloid out of the lard bucket

A line of daughters sons of the oppressed class forget to buy water and air and a hit of smack

The dowagers eat last week's lottery tickets and dodder out of the way of locomotives

Sycophants blush at cigar chomping industrialist/rapists asking for conformity and a bare titty

And a six pack of st. pauli girl beer

An unlicensed therapist makes notes in an aluminum speedy lube portfolio

While the patient smokes a hand-rolled cigarette of 250 different chemical compounds

Disclosure and defensive neurosis

Undifferentiated grief in a spliff rolled up out of shade leaf

Practicing maintenance and functioning independence as a technical knockout writer

Cute little smirks and eyes to die for overtake discipline like chloroform

Slightly heavy like famine resistant dolls archeologically speaking

More smoking more interviews more reports about hormones

Kneeling next to the bed

Leave something to do

More time busy

Let me know

Pride Greed Fear Ignorance Jealousy

Using the device of hand tinted eyes heightens contrast of returning souls to a dry riverbed

And once pendant became and underlining recovery attempt, growing before

Baking salvation in an annealing oven to ease the alignment of thor's hammer into skulls

Split peace superego contralto crooner evil lip tease baby birthday boink baby baby please

Two times tart and a goddess on the phone hiking up a flirt for changing the conversation pit

An overt concealment of stones rolling around tarry nightmares in syrupy alveoli sacs 5th ave

Off to the second least densely populated state of the union address in a dress she tried me on

What a monumental waste to see her pace the pile of sweaters from her bike locker to fetters

Gone by a rabbit run so fragile the loss was lit like venus at dawn

Curled up in a burrow with an angora shawl

The crone counts bulbs in a coal smoke pall

Vigilance

On the west side farm in 1959 with a blueprint of the refurbishment and a sketch of a pond

A poplar grazes the blazes of a fancy dancer's regalia and on the charred ruins what a burn

Watching wagons ford a stream of contention unearthing a dog's skull in the fort excavation

Robin's egg blue eastern sky all the way to cambridge by train on grandfather's ticket

The baby doesn't understand the threat of a rutting buck but understands his brother's fear

A huge specimen with siddhartha's curls and the persistence of a love struck herbivore

Ready to charge through the screen door and then through a glass panel like all the changes

A ten foot tall menace unable to breach the flimsy barrier while an unpainted wall defends

First a tackle box tool bin hatchet hangs on two nails

Then the infantile crossbow and a dry pen for an arrow

The flank presents a target of a gushing lavage and the hatchet flies harmlessly with torpor

Several more tries where the cat was forced to perform stoned acrobatics and laundry dried

A tennis racquet substituted for the physical exertion of boxing a carpet free of antique dust

Tied limbs of the elk forces the admission of homage to tim tiny or great

A mammoth is late

For exhumation

Sentient Hedonism

Alert on the wall for a mirror intelligence tips forward a rice bowl

A keyhole fumbled for a peaceful rumble roars to life

Unobserved window dressing on a red novel by doris lessing

Absolute subtle neutrality with a comment of "isn't that nice"

When the time comes the grasping arrives from the inside of the skin-kneed calf

A beautiful bow is strung until the craving subsides not as high by half

The pose turns to ambivalent aristotelian guidance

A tiny sloth bear rates a page eight column inch

The report is editorialized to its lusty demise greedy philanthropy in disguise

Fad research continues until overtaken by macular degeneration

An effort that rattles a sabre

Do me a favor

Acknowledge honest innocent collaboration

A Tailor

Revealed insignificance of a friend more of hero worship more of greed with disrespect

A clear day of youth of rare grandmother candy stuck all together from saving money

A promise to let the purse strings loose has made the way uneven for the offspring

Working on a ccc sidewalk on the north side of the hill a sofa arm handshake

Suggestion congestion without a resolve to maintain fluid balance

Up the thousand stairs to a painted wagon entrance off the side of a mortuary

Introductions to fireplaces occupying one of a trillion glimpses to childhood

Where the seasonal angels are arranged in spun glass to cut the pinkies off of sculptresses

She waits in a beige electric blanket unplugged and irrelevant owing to her royal bearing

Names volley mostly into forgetfulness the result of an audience taking priority

A host of aquarian daydreams offer pleasantries to an attic of cataracts gone missing

The sales pitch momento lies unobserved and frustrating for the conspicuous absence

Reuniting the tea ceremony with an archeological expedition the chariot is endangered

A promenade along the west passage in the commonplace hallucination frame of mind

A brassiere on the hulking torso of the hero making a mockery of the distraught damsel

A truck lifts the specimen display and expletives rain down ineffectual

She is the opposite of him

Prayers for his soul

A hunch with hope it's wrong

Hope he's not gone

Gnosis (Anachronism)

Pumpkins colored monks robe sunshine

Piled high a clutch of monster ostrich eggs

Fruiting talisman of the underworld

Combined wilding and sculpture

A candle of the light of divinity

Placed carefully in the decapitated cabesa

The simple act of hollowing out jacks braincase

Removing the seeds

Is an instruction manual

For making oneself empty

Of all thought

Song

She moves over deep water slow

Slow now

She laughs soft because she knows

She knows

Thinking teddy bears on her bed

Thinking

One finger in her sweet mouth

Chant sweet

The band is buckled on her diary

Dear diary

She waits for whispers on the phone

All alone

The night comes cool through the lace

Set replaced

She writes his name to herself

All herself

She holds her hair and makes a braid

Unafraid

Dissonance

The crux of uneven dependency on the swing vote

The emancipated party must reconcile against will if necessary

From one tragic abandonment of infancy

To the aged ghost town remorse

Spare time to alter the course

With a silioquoy the line is methodically internalized

With selfish agllity the minds thoughts verbalized

Goodbye twin relations bon appetit

Truncheons parry upon the elite

That a bambino

The brinkmanship of dysfunction reached its zenith

An electric tone drones

Eyeballing the troopers

Impersonating gary cooper

But shorter and less flamboyant

Shiite Line

Answering the call in the basement of the school of dentistry to fight in the trenchmouths

The cafeteria is rife with bacteria drafted in tiny subscript for the amusement of campers

The spiritual advisor unkempt disorganized late for an appointment with utilities cut off

Is working the crowd with uncharacteristic aplomb a spectacular non sequitur

Svengali hypnosis after a reserved rasputin has put the moves on every skirt in his imprimatur

This time a courtesy clerk understands the message over the public address

The clerk must make public the address owed the shiite line of elkin debt

A port of call back in packages of boxes of spoils rancid cookies and loose stools to pay for

Donuts in a yellow car with heave on the floor of the back seat

Treats that harm the partner

Able to go farther

Clatter

Princesses sent down a decree of pages wages for playing cribbage with counterfeit cabbage

The code word in a cold world manages to sell books written in the endangered species act

So far ahead of the disoriented cattle puncher the posse looks like a dust devil on the horizon

Ethnic cleansing of football hooligans with darts lobbed into the crowns of colonials

His eyes were as bright as the eyes of his subject something on ply in a blue black disguise

He smelled like linseed oil and spoke loud

He didn't smell like port and could paint

It was what he was

He said that bruce lee was probably a 16th degree red belt or equivalent

He had to let the threat know he would tolerate the disrespect

He told of a story of enchantment mixed with eastern mysticism

The hostile hand exploded

Confidence perpetually taunted

A bucket haunted by fish oil

Coal Fired

Ballet she danced pirouette smashing toes with tiny boots a sweater with the sleeves rolled up

Into the wind in a circuit memorized by architecture relentless observant curious engaged

Wary of direct line input pulling the plug on channel cats and a pot of greens on the burner

Listening to the television pry limpets loose from intertidal ghettos of grace

While on a tree lined boulevard in napoli appalachia the waves of farnsworthless data flutter

Over in the powerhouse coal burns sulfur bloodlusting rain to contract a lake assassination

The tube drones on about softer toilet paper and sugar

Cleft in the troubling reports of news allows opportune discussion about the welfare of a child

The welfare of a child

A bed is unmade an african ventriloquist's dummy lies so the workings in the back show

Often than not she met him at the door with black eyeliner and phillipino taxi shoes

Gold pants and curtains parted on the way to her heart

The face police arrested the wrong victim

A blemish blamed for the murder changes disguise

Relaxing in venice on ill-gotten gains

Pimple minds with criminal brains

Tarzan

Breaking beets off of glass vines rootstock graft in the grasp of grappa derision

Busted off at the root wilted wine in a boot

Thugs in bumper sticker trikes

Terrified dutchmen fingering dikes

Down home thunderclaps slow to fast

Hideous dreadlock drum circle brats

Spinning around a vacuumed gravel patch

Creation lizard evolves to simian mystic

Wagon of fire badass landscape

Cyclopean orbit ritual misfit

Trinket Junket

She moves with furious agility undercutting the slow growing weeds

strangling the remorse of pitiful angels

A soaring tongue in the shape of florida

Other gas imbalances filling a space evenly

Dead skin cells and exhaled air on the padding

Unconventional giftwrapping backlighting beaming smile

Thick equatorial jungle relocated to stripmall

Monkeys howling deaf and blind passion

Cow face wandering shaking trees

Gold bell and presenting lucky again

Bluebells sordid

Saucer Airborne

A few weeks have passed and already they've forgotten soul

The real deal old timey island guru

The studio is a labyrinth of arcane articles and hand drawn maps torn in half

Above arlington cougars scatter spooked jumpy chainsaw penetration

Cinching up the gear to pilgrimage through summer

A fellowship of welcome wagon neophytes huddle terrified

Along an earnest landscape great warriors sheathe clubs

Battleship gray or gunmetal gray casing a footstool to dowse radomes

Weeping putterer shagging spheres

One found there another here

One overtaken by puffballs

One bathing in a brook

Two bags pointed out to the white-haired imp

Pause that those kicks could fit flying kittens

Impulsive conflict arising from godless greed

Folding penitent blank etiquette consummation in boudoir worm warfare

Rockstar weekend

Shallow deep end

Milled Over

Castille in spring tilde of tile over animal track terraced casas red brown crown seaside puebla

Kids throwing a pig's bladder spiral ornaments sparkle on flautas tempt hungry children

An intersection of trajectories tight and far weave in and out of cars

Wheezy jefferson of a busker kicks footholds into franciscan mountaintop relics

Bladder screams overhead and catches radar after coming to rest a bounce from the curb

On the summit camp books are pored over waffle stomping runny noses with the cheerleader

Bare walls unpainted mud and translucent plastic panels a foggy blue windmill

An old country barn houses cows past their milk making prime

As the shuffling of a smorgasbord line

The rest of the store comes selling guilt door-to-door

Snowballs of vanquished will added to the jealous bill

Brother black stone and steel marketing cuddly crayfish in a creel

Something stuffed and the quills made softer than tough

Split

Polite intolerance of self-centered institutionalized introspection

A million disappointments couldn't trifle stone devotion

A foot on mineshaft coals cool under green legs

Pads relent watercolors to shelf life

Throughout departure eyes glow from pressed hands

Twice across the back

Thrice on lintel promenades

Shouldered up back and fro to and forth

Gothic hysteria in ongoing self dialogue

Crying laughing despair and ecstasy in one glance of her fine features

Heartbeats thunder under niagara falls

The tour boat slices knives in the water

Maid of the mist bumps an antique barrel

A century after it sank like lead

The river gives up her dead

Mizbleu the magnificent

Drown in innocence

Sail Onward

Respectful in the void of reciprocity

Disheveled so sexy and trigger happy holsters scented t-bone leather

The model of matriarchs the focus of absolute devotion

Cautiously creeping tolerance and tension

The temple sits unpainted until smudges coat blissful the questionable superficial heritage

How do they hoodwink fish in a barrel of a gun?

Answers born every minuteman missiles until the holy man epistles

So simple to surrender into pale hips

Making confirmation observations

Bring the guitars and sitars low

Reining in a revolving leg for her touch

She moves the hair off her neck

Feeling the healing fingers

Her touch lingers

Hue Jazz

Feeling cheap for asking to stay falsified pride will cause fabric of self to fray

Unsure of the petition exposes a low self-image

A subtle devotion to even out screaming extremes

Paying homage to buttery columns of equestrian intuition and saddles painted with sloughing

With a fistful of testicles a feminine practitioner asks for left turn coughing

An emasculated master's mate wanders into a pearlescent predawn

Into overcast bomb blast billows of smoke smarting morning eyes with fulminated fumes

Ballard drives by salmon bay with a bathrobe closed in a car door

More like a struggling hotbed of ideas hurries to the pellet dispenser

The growth market will be exploited soon enough and bet your ass not one of ballard's own

The ghosts of blockheads yell in the face of the lightning deity

The iridescent sky hears the scandinescent cry

Down comes odin in slow motion

Like a python pouring out of a canopy

Connecting to the fisherman's memorial at the terminal

Blinding bright

A thousand stars

The global economy means finding new and elegant ways

To exploit workers to make consumables for fat americans

Arm Corner

Once through institutional red carpet and black walnut forests ricked into racks of antlers

Twice through an arm and part of a shoulder with a butcher's diagram dotted lines

Tenfold increase in interest investments as clergy pad the shoulders of vestments with 20's

Looking linebacker through black robes

Looking windmill through saffron robes

Depositing security corporal random contents of homeless dungarees faded overdraft fees

Gray islands toadstool tables library turn to the tall trenchcoat

A memory of his presence presents itself

With the swivel a pocketbook slides into a breast pocket and escape commences

Lineman lapels latched onto and alarm songs sung under justice's tongue

Field's bank dick gives necessary intimidation and surrender comes with slack jaws

A white kidney shaped basket is held aloft for view piled high with loose small denominations

The billfold and other items a candy cane and earplugs a love letter and a telephone card

With the trenchcoat taken off an arm of iron smithed by a mad scientist reveals its workings

Making plain the concealment aptitude

A fund for victims receives a snicker and volatile reactions scorn security

Do not dismiss the victims

Through a window a detective's holster and close cropped hair project into the sandstone gap

A length of black plastic tubing makes a make believe telescope

Blah blah blah and everyone goes home

Fuzzy

Jupiter and Saturn

Genus and Species

Craving

She's gone for the winter

Should I stand by her?

Feel taken advantage of

They all tear her down

Maybe love is blind

Blinded by burning white phosphorus in a trench warfare atrocity

Maybe it's just a fluid imbalance

Nothing a hot bath wouldn't cure her of

In Situ

A frozen face from lying on the rain through the damp to collect that moment in time

A familiar frozen face

The face of the earth

8:15 to the island

The story goes the conception took place there

One of twin islands in the spring of '60

She leaves from first and marion

Jet hair and kind eyes

She makes notice of the steel wheeler and wonders

What kind of creature could that thing be?

Working hands and poetry eyes

She is witty and wise

Trying to uproot a flower

Water of life

To look

Not touch

But perhaps

Now she's shy suddenly

Should I ring the bell for her?

She would think me presumptuous

Calling a golden voice with a pull

Marvel at her bloom

Mistake / Manna : Crossroads

The dry spell ended in splendid split shake roof mildew

Speed and volume charging blacktop wire out the window

Greedy injection for alley cats hitching a lift on a sunken cowcatcher

Lou slips cindy tips pinching italian buses

All the bread chewed to starch

Stars there behind the clouds

South wind pushing rain to shoreline

Hero trio jangle jam

Got the message siesta blessed

Moments later it changes for the paranoid

A prayer invoked to allow forgiveness

Thank you for delivery from a lonely night

Thank you for letting me try to be your good lover

Thank you for feeding me

Thank you for letting me drum for your music

Thank you for letting me go

Thank you for knowing I'm not your everything

Confronting Shepherd

Two elders accompany one half of the estranged pair of lovers

Looking down at leprechaun legs covered now with leather jodhpurs anticipating combat

This redhead general conscripting a war correspondent ascending a different escalator

A podium to the north where compressed gasses vigorously accelerate mental combustion

Rare eyeglasses and a see-through blouse with a harness of lace profiling crescent beauty

Books covered in tooled leather describe the curator's vision

Somehow the huge pillar in the southwest corner of the stupa is conspicuously absent

Polarized light moves through space at right angles to ankles bitten by weimeraners

Ridiculous expectations and childhood trauma

Daddy's gone from hatred for mama

Or maybe it's the baby

The pillar is nothing but jailhouse prayers to a man who serves two mistresses

Vicious sisters dot the landscape

Sandstone preservation

White Eagle West

Set up in the place of honor wandering through gathers in white muslin crouching on the sill

A lengthy discussion of anatomy of translations of liability of the pitfalls of confidentiality

Midlength and stick straight eyes to the soul journey of matched consciousness clairvoyance

A greeting feeling impending audience standing in precious radiance slow sternum contact

Lingering embrace on hardwood with a studio full of spectators intuitively disengages

Power exchange through anahata

A white sand highway across flowers

Over the radio swells whisper westward white spray

Rushing through the suicide lane to make the spot before the curls come through

Clubs project a meteoritic eggshell in the blueberry canal

Overhead sparks trace driving embers into a barrel vaulted canopy of willow

The barn cats gather for bachelor bourgeois band practice

Cactus tattoos invalidate booze

Hike

Sister at the wheel of a squealing javelina saddled with an awkward shuttle on the roof

Around a cloverleaf at the foot of garfield street bridge missed exits leading down to criticism

Barbed wire cycloned around a field of riprap saturated with diesel fuel and stark warnings

Reversing the trend in labor market overdrive and dollhouse scale finding the way up

Dropped off on one side of a powerful rf transmitter waves penetrating a lead apron

Officers chatting about a sunny day and making observations of long-haired hippie freaks

Meeting the courier in the company of suspicious militants a ten-foot halo hello goodbye

Looking for a southeast exit over a fence a green watering appliance

An average citizen with shorts on in the backyard

Turning a back on the shower a sprinkle on an ankle

Up the steps of the blue box stucco peeled and wide open in the base security

Inside a thought races for a heater under a pillow of the bedroom community

Looking under the locker for loaded questions found a cache of grass rice candy wrappers

The king has returned to the castle

Behind a newel post unhidden but still

The throne is ascended

The war is ended

Cut the cards

Scent of Cats

A magnum of tawny port against a sun bleached wall of plaster her legs yin for 10 piasters

Hopped up hunter cats pulling down quail the size of condor on the beach of paradise

Feeling arnica in the swedish switch of yew a calendar making the body a thing to be coveted

One black one blonde a stream of warm water coming from a wellspring at the coved ceiling

Turning to the blonde watching words form out of thin lips the thought is spoken

The pictures move biological tides and taboos ebb from lying broken

Morning starts with more power to them grinding a pound of curare to revive eye movement

The sophisticated victims gather to eulogize potential and wrestle with buckley and burroughs

Sunburst stains on fuzzy board coffee and mildew in the crawl space of the church

Copper starbursts on white linoleum aluminum trim brim full of powdered creamer stains

A speech rolls on about three phases of temporal states a braid of kinky dirty blonde hangs

The approach is made the exposure weighed

A blunt offering from the waist down

Swelling waves break

Courteous declination and the admission of opposing loyalty

Reputation forged

Individuation

Shinbone Barked

Sliding paper walls in watercolor wilderness stitched with frankenstein barbed wire

Prisoner-of-war horses held chest high soft with stylized hand gestures

Moving into cages from bells and loudspeaker commandments restaurant slots fall in a sling

One arm of glass and chewing gum welding mertles to a african tribesman's lip disc

Back at the bird factory pouring refined subsidy down throats of a nepotistic working class

Heart of a wild boar stuffed into fingers of a kid glove variety made common by familiarity

Wheat waving in the golden years of a dogmatic philanthropist free red and ropy

Stuck in dangerous yards where random acts of premeditated rage run unchecked by towers

Putting the smell of fear in a sachet with pearls and scorpions and the dark alleys of toronto

Buff jacketed peons teeter buffeted by blustery gales sent across the ruhr river valley

Captions run on the wrong shots

Captives slump over executive shot

A bull poses with evolutionary advantage

Unable to perpetuate lineage

Finished

Fishing

A wandering heathen in a red wrap staggers through car horns blaring squealing tires cusses

A coincidental decomposition black with mold and circus cosmetics smeared to the jawline

Keeping distance by a wall of money the bitter venom of a tart victim

She was seeing him

Not that she loved him

She felt he was like a pee-chee

Almost black obliterated orange from hearts and arrows and ckone

Boxes and cones

Coffins and cyclones

The stripper mobster had the lovers rubbed out with a sweep of her jealous claw

She possessed him because he was lovable

She unleashed a demonic chicken to rip his brain stem into a raspberry smoothie

The creative hoard sold to family waiting for the body to be carried out back of the gallows

More intrigue to feed the money-printing machine

Find him now that a decade has passed the cold trail of nudibranchs

Hunted

Moving with a carpet of scorpions in the kalahari desert slipped in the loose clothing of tribes

Sketching the band of consensus where nothing significant happens and the edge is blurred

Standing aboriginal tree a numeral four some ridiculous hat while a helmet of ridicule passes

The dance continues pretty people maintain their smile for as long as a bride hangs in wait

A petite head searches for her stock-in-trade wistfully nostalgic for mysticism in six eight

Playing on the fringe of the sandbox black hooves rattle and disappear into a rotten wound

He has distanced himself from the event removing any connection to the holocaust to ensue

Possession is nine-tenths of the logs floating down the amazon with piranha salad roll-up

Putting this energy in her house every day for years

The realization dawns on her she has been overtaken

She is enslaved to sense desire

Along with 98 percent of the planet

Which profits the wrong side

This break can be done

Can be

Be

Plug of Work

Driver barking firm grasp of the obvious this wheel will keep rolling free

A few looks of unthreatened victims pleading for their lives with masochistic eyes

The sauce lays heavy on the belly

Driving a manila envelope with surrey fringe

Volcanoes of dimes jingle flow pillow submerged

Bait-and-switch newspaper logs record the infrequent flyer is grounded with a copper strap

Socked in a valley of banana trees tricotyledon each one individual

It will be on the way to the third northwest

Genetically morphed cellphone earbone

Posing in private rather than publicly pretentious

Wig of powder dusts off a cosmetic emergency

Easy on easy off eyelids held open orange again

Copies in quadruplicate and the paper put to bed

Ended

Humble Tardiness

A warehouse looms generic shoebox steel frames welded with the resin of a blue bubbler

Incredibly oblivious to what is the pipe dream of all time fallen into the fuzzy lint of a rug

Stacks of shingles in white architecture the uncoordinated bank heist mastermind riffing

A broad plain of heat and sexy condensation on brown bottles huddled icy over a silver cake

A station in the manufacture of war desolate outpost of machinery strangely adolescent clique

The sons of blue-collar vicarious aggression the fleshy point of a ridiculously long spear

The armaments roll mindlessly out the warehouse door

A train waits to truck them to a plane

War is about moving things

A phone call blocked for the economic stimulation of the wealthy

A phone call is made for the financial detriment of the poor

A bulbous stumbling block

Army

Thirsty ungulates on a promontory sure-footed capricious with the heady elixir of elevation

Snorting buffalo in the arroyo settle in for the hunt not knowing fear giving themselves up

Letting the children take them for the glory of the dances and singing

Shaking the dew off cows bulls start a few to replace the spoils of a blissful attrition

Hungry idiots wonder at the feet of the virgin of refusal

Hasn't refused anyone yet

Innocent syrup witted weaklings double for dolls in a cross between a tea party and hoe-down

White boots and a perimenopausal gut hanging over too tight floodwater jeans

Trying to barb into a steely heart falling again onto a booty getting bigger ebb attention

Trying desperately to stay stopped off the coffin nails and the demon genius a month is ever

The same plan the same failure year in year out

The predictable craving for not so hot yoni

Bad art and filthy phonies

Let not self decide

Kill pride

Pine

Bellevue boy bless him he puts on his chaps one tentacle at a time a regular alien fellow

Aberdeen parking lot with white trash whiling away some kite of peanut bummer sandwich

Industrial Park grace period amazing sparse activity density in the world view

Out to help the future pharaohs of america under a hail of bobbies and stapled eyeballs

One or two find their mark and heat creeps up behind the jaw coming out of rage with stealth

Hearing jeers perceived as inaudible prey becomes acutely aware of where threat originates

One last attack is volleyed and now triangulation takes deadly aim on prone aggression

A drumstick appears and the beating begins on skin and bones rattle on a one-sided battle

One final soft-boiled egg is peppered with paradiddles knocking a neat breach in the shell

Of the four two have taken their strokes with silence and masculine integrity

Two sit in guilty concealment and a flourish of accusation flushes out complicity

All four are punished with fills and rolls cut-time ragtime marching waltzes over reggae jazz

The solo has more hip than the other cat has

She wanders back over chest mouth level and tattoos bending the crease of a sweaty neck

You have to start it because I'm going to handstand on my fingertips as brilliant dancers do

She slumped to the floor while sticks fell out of passionate grip relaxed and womanly

The thighs tighten around long hair and hands push back the forehead up lying on her belly

A warm sleep

Circle castle keep

Sled

Drifting upriver at a leisurely forty knots a forty ounce bouncing against her hairy thigh

A rabbit skin jacket worn over tattoos in the small of a tiny backside

The streetwalkers of 1979 wore what she wore she swore she wasn't a whore

A bunny's limb hacked off among the piles of prosthetics in a sierra leone tourist trap

The sound of seats folding over the rustle of money

Edie eating commonplace dogs artfully contrasted by her slim waist

No to the congressional hearing aid thrown out after hours in the six by eight pedestal

Stuck at an angle of romantic contradiction

The transparent cone of effulgence filling out ballooning with singing prayer

She gets shy once we get on the train

Conductor becomes a more and more familiar foil to our consuming crush on one another

Hand inside the sleeves of coat

Light on her throat

Devoted

Hands Together

Camped in the carport fort several sleeping bags zipped together for ground support comfort

Curling up in a snowbank with the dogs a wet blanket smell dreaming of deer on a fish box

Self conscious and shy with a mutter under her breath about how she never has been forward

Asking audibly if she can get a whiff of that smoldering ear obliging inspiration ostensibly

Leaning in for exchanges of information from the nape of the neck the neighbor of memory

Realizing this path is the heroic one in the sense of inadvertent parallels undone

Auguring into the blacktop a hip in the fold of an elbow and bowed foreheads making a den

Down back slope swiss farms efficiently subdivide the valley of long life with wicker fences

Water comes from little wells within mother's womb falling as sweet sweat on her brown skin

Walking through apprehensive rustication tiny children carrying woven souls in their arms

The little ones sing on their way to temple of subculture

A puebla in strange light

Pelota in a stone ciphered arena

Bad exchanges too much horse in the horseradish not enough root vegetable on the table

Passing off the dropped advances as excess enthusiasm propped up dummy on the woodpile

A feeling that the worst has happened without fanfare

This era of conveyance is customary each design aspect understood every saddlebag known

A pocket full of plutonium emptied into a glovebox drugstore told some story of ab psych

A friend's taskmaster holds no sway today

Making observations of deposition patterns and disassembling plains of accretions evaporated

Fear abated

Sated

Duty Free Shop

A land composed of skeletons of countless creatures of the brine layer upon layer over time

The evolution of reptiles lowering down arms at the side not forward where work can be done

Subtropical tidal surge creates a lethal environment in the frothy compound of mother water

Away from the shore a salutation is exchanged in a malarial swamp wordless wizards octave

On a catwalk a panther moves over a web of silk and a hoarse click lies waiting to killing bite

An autistic prophet assumes the posture of messenger gesturing next to the prowling beast

Black swamp water walls off a skier in thick cottonmouth sign marked floating wooden grave

Brackish concealment drapes moss over the horrifying transgressions of jealous lovers

Dross clogging launches tillers of ego manic explorers drunk with glory's promise betrayed

Invading crusaders bogged down and bound by yellow fever and consuming humid heat

Nauseating fragrances of orchid and rotting world worm diversity on a vast spectral scale

Standing water melting all in the universal solvent

The dogma of the eleventh commandment

A pair of friars reminisce about past escapades

Practicing falconry in the everglades

A nun smiles at one of the monks

The falcon's corpse is sunk

In the throat of a cougar

Suspended

Come to the edge of nebulous awareness a luminous massless intellect of past life reunion

Caring gentle with a soul knowing this is the prime responsibility of all sentient entities

Precious non-corporeal thing is the child of all enlightened beings even those flailing

Face floating to remind the less evolved of the task which remains to be accomplished

The screamer is outside in a gale light rain striking sixty-fourths against cedar strength

The word starts in sleep transitioning across drowsy confusion finding awake and jim's poem

Fuck fuck fuck she is screaming high and ten seconds apart at 2:15 AM around the block

A siren spirals in on the screamer drowning out birdcall and turning into a passing curiosity

The eleven parables ring on the digital medium making rhyme out of words with no vowels

Holding her soft spine in a tender bearhug she leans back and closes her mahogany eyes

She makes a plan of tissue paper and toothpicks and places it squarely in the path of a bull

She cries the tears of torn souls of defenseless innocence

She makes a plan of tissue paper and toothpicks and places it squarely in the path of a truck

She laments the murder of gentle nurturing

She cycles through death and creation for the lifetimes of stars

She must prevail

Angels commingle reproductive organs in an act that binds corporeals to this world

Against the highest law

We are broken to fight

We must fly apart

Kismet Junket

A shared birthday and some unhealthy snacks in the breezeway

A hero explains the first person report is the only real diatribe worth overstating

People only get it if you translate the rosetta for them and chew their food before eating

A bill explains the mayan codices and huevos rancheros end up on mcdonald's drive thru

Then the fetishes are sold in the market openly even though it is one street behind

A bacchanal prelenten scraping misbehavior from the rim of a spiritual portal

Dilemma decision crossing a river of electrons in a university district temple of song

Repugnant disappointment surrenders to retreat locking doors behind beat feet

She walks to her car wind flying in her hair and not knowing what creature is descending

A deep conversation over tea and growling stomachs of hunger and lust

Feeling a kiss coming on but a high hug instead

She leaves a tear on the seat of the car where she hoped the conjoined laughter would peal

Within seconds the druid appears heralding the commencement of the feast

The rusty screw that holds the whole pile of splinters together leaves behind fare for minstrels

Two youngish spinsters conjure the drummer in winter

Steeling a fearful heart

Against a feminine rampart

To Evoke Truth

Enlighten the patriarch of esthetic community with a dwelling in reality

Strengthen the apostles of stream-winning with hope for ease of existence

End the suffering of attachment that plagues immature souls

Keep safe this devotional petition and nurture the higher aspects of its product

Allow the exchange of all meaningful energy between the select as well as the sympathizers

Unite the royal family in perfection arranging the marriage of two noble heraldic houses

Oversee the glowing road open to these worthy travelers

Protect the pilgrims from disloyal distractions

Nourish the hearts of these earnest seekers

Signify their undying affection

Galvanize this alliance with love

Make a testimony of trust witness to all worlds

Humble begging

Wheat Sheaf

Within the space of a few days a complete pantheon of goddesses had made golden visitations

From all points of the universe they descended into the nordic enclave

A ceremonial temple at the center of the enclave's pulsing heart is an artists name on a plaque

Starting with the goddess of the earth living in this round ship wheeling through the galaxy

Along the way athena nike held her spear chest high a steely assassin's eyes fixed on her foe

Chastity remained resolute along the route of revelers a curiosity of these lustful hours

Enfolding the universe in her warm viaduct venus graced the gathering with prurient promise

Diana the huntress descended on the delegation with wisdom to navigate naivete's evolution

Various nymphs and fairies the handmaidens of the goddesses stitched the deities together

In a glowing linen tent with the artist in the center

They had come for the genetic material for angels

The artist kissed each swooning goddess

Giving venus all but what the goddesses sought

Tore a weak seam in the linen

And slipped away

Season

A vast alluvial plain segregated from continent by sacred rivers and the highest natural barrier

Green rice and mist the individuality of trees heightened by scarcity and value as fuel

Visiting a place of transformation on the back of a dragonfly spiraling ceremoniously down

A totem of stacked light a bristlecone outwardly youthful with the exception of gymnosperm

A rapid-fire succession of duty-bound reincarnates pours out of the trunk of the tree

The most prominent being a blood relation and a bas-relief toy person's face in bright color

Nearly confused but intuitively mechanical through walking meditation and breathing focus

Up to the land of the sun worshippers and a switch of yew

A cadillac from helsinki crashes into a granary with a tinkle torn black t-shirts at the helm

She sits down on the curb and looks at the shiny shoes walk by with blonde hair in her eyes

She held him until the butterflies flew out of his breadbasket

Setting up for tear down the union cats tune flat amateurs in a thrown together let down

The phone smells like a cigar smoke signals semaphore don't call us we'll call you for shore

A drumbeat wakes the phantom in a tree a flyboy inverted ejected into the loose jungle soil

A spruce root hat covers the slats of a cedar grate and a earthworked hovel doubles as home

She stirs pot of taro with a monkey bone answering phones one hand caressing a nursing boy

The leaves part and an icy-hearted producer embargoes the drumbeats with a wave of a cigar

Mother and child disappear silently into the bushes

Across the rim a bird defecates between the slats of a cedar grate

A pile of branches dries in the clear cold sun

Wondering when the winter is won

Deed done

Space Pilgrim

In a perpendicular universe terse resignations plummet hastily to the dense core of a dead end

Hurling white-hot nothings careen into dimensions beyond escape velocity

She watches shooting stars out of the corner of her eye wondering about the cowboy riding it

She charts the stars possible positions and follows random superstitions

She warps time with blue dwarves

She never takes a minute to crunch numbers relying on intuition which is of no use in physics

A body in motion continues

A bundle of sinews

Looking for a corner of a galaxie 500 to plunder

Rain clouds cover heaven in thunder

Girlish wonder

Biennial

Knowing the fear of crowds can bring out the animal a quiet request for courage is forwarded

Some guy named mike banks is the man of the hour a leak from an unrecoverable illusion

A character is out of costume and the corners of his mouth are caked with frosting

Talking to a dancer outside the sandstone veranda she said her mother kept a pet panda

Twenty something champagne in the neck of a bottle

Tipped up bobbing adam's apple new year's eve

Curved cut carpet french fries slide off a paper plate and bounce like a palmful of mercury

A hillbilly drowns the rest of the litter and writes notes for later expounding drumbeats time

Shedding the cloth of even temper to grapple with a black curly hair in some baba ganoush

Spotting a peck to the opponent irrelevant in the complete reliance on things human

How can help be afforded the children?

How can little shrines come to be built?

How can paint find its way to the curving trim of a wooden shoe?

How can the river be forded?

How can her face know easy comfort?

How can the suffering be extinguished?

How can a creator love this one?

Wimpy Warrior

Ears stretched to the four winds and an inbred seeing eye dog of war

Demitasse cup full of rugged individualism from a hair crème and rustic cigarillos

Sliding house white pile driver sister vigilant over a wet toe the scars still show

Therapeutic rodeo for radio free european calf gropers

A laissez-faire lasso let go in gravel pit molehill target practice

A menace to anxiety hopeful for the exchange of spliced genes greater than sliced bread

Setting up for the real execution of the plan a license in hand to validate haunting rejection

She was the one who really suffered it came as no surprise when the rock somehow struck

She had been replaced by a newer stylish version of the company's product

Trying to traumatize late-model mid-size two-tone suicide-door convertibles incontrovertibly

The torture continues half a world away and comes to call every other year

Offspring inference forging an alliance of guilt & oppression to fight guerilla wars redundant

Tongue on a hot tin roof of her mouth and hips bound to the roots of the south

Concubine without context

Craving the next

Itchy

A boxer of sleepy readiness oils stretch marks across a bicep skull and crossbones tattoo

A cigarette rolls on a floor dusted with asbestos a wet lip holds cellulose and nicotine to lungs

From across the river a field of excess holds a feast of friends gumdrop with a morsel on top

An orphan holds the drumsticks in matched grip mother's toes move in a black clog

Potato liqueur in myriad names from a number of houses and all for the pleasure of souses

He moves with rote gesticulation and idiosyncratic habit autistic tics and thick wrists flicked

Eyes on a cape of midnight moonlight shining through the lunettes of a gene thief

Moving through the space around a skateboard squaredancer in a sweltering warehouse

Hotter than most and sick to death of electrolytes sweating from an oil refinery gravedigger

Kidneys puckered in mildewed peyote buttons the corpse of a cat lies worm eaten on the path

A dancer points her fingers at her temples and projects sign language across the oceans

Gathering clear on a pipe of real steel steam blown out of order in the court of pantomime

He is an artist in his prime

Collaboration time

Fine Gold

Looking over at her long brown hair straight as string across her left breast in a blue dress

She had her eyes on the speedometer on the three fingers of tequila left in the square bottle

A new stop sign had gone up at the telephone company road but everyone ran it still

Heading north to the new parking lot looking east through the kindergarden grounds an owl

Modulating a paragraph at midnight stuck in cobra with a mouthful of sand and slippery lips

The airport in morocco lies empty echoic and black floors for the future of suspended slabs

Walking through wheels of brute force with a crafty companion biting through the hair

Black and long and willing to respond to the nape bite but somehow disconnected and gone

Through the checkpoint becomes a nice little chat about being old and fat and that's that

Explanations of reserves but letting her know it's about becoming a resident

Certain of income and writing the great one

Going home to mother water

Loving the daughter

Swale Down

Dark age jousting grounds natural amphitheater stubble of rye a hut woven of young ash

Brought in a plate of animal carcass pink and spongy with a predictable vein of gristle

Gnawing the crusty lipids while a resolution to clear the air of lazy haze goes forward

Some excrement eating grin or is it a frown the clown plays an echoplex of rhetoric

This statement fails the truth table logic and perspective and other categories uniformly

The easiest thing to do in a dream for truly enlightened ones is to trigger lucidity

The easiest thing to do in a dream for truly enlightened ones is to read printed words

The clown realizes his puny light and sucks on a pipe of sorrow

So here he makes his pitiful sounds of poverty while the children eat shoes and stone soup

Here the check comes to forty dollars while a pile of powder disappears up the sinus

How could anyone scale rainier when the wind whistles through leiderhosen?

Brain damage is always the answer to conundrums of sucking thumbs and brown bottle flu

It comes through a beautiful bright day a wirephoto in a moldy newspaper dragon star

A prefabricated table for protecting transportation hints of intimidation to try the mascot

It is the wee blonde one with her legs in a sleeping bag carrying on about trading favors

Distracted but changeless in attraction an eye for clutter and a mind in the gutter

When one idea becomes plausible the bag wriggles and out pops a junkie's head

He looks dead

Wisdom said

Dread

Doe DOA

Remarkable generalization about legs and totems while peeking through the fingers at horror

An earnest account of a platoon of riverine infiltrators up to collarbones in red georgia clay

The marijuana-manacled maniac parked beside the railroad track in greater free mountains

Where does ma-huang grow & how do we know five billion have been served dragonburgers?

She never found out the tape ran out and stenography just couldn't cover the pornography

In the back of a van the exchange of the part that hadn't been cut off with the dope man

What kind of reaching out could be described as stuck on stupid a switch was stuck on eleven

A cardboard tureen serving soup to a marine his hairpiece a legacy of venerated brow beating

Rain hunching over the oxidized rails where it pulled him out of a hardware store of slavery

Black syrup slow droplets climbing counterweight the aging process speeded and retarded

Stimulation and obesity locked in mortal battle the hookah giving a humid death rattle

Plates sliding into the white suds of a crusty sink sending ripples out psideways

Holding the hips low

Descending on her slow

What do you know?

Perihelion

Back-to-back sizing up growth spurt awkward lusting for the dueling pistol before 10 paces

A dam burst the banks as she slept on homeless piles of clothing thanks for the flood relief

When the postures erected vertical the officers detected a miracle so quiet for a change

The hand bled into a handkerchief the man led from beaver chief into a broadway tree song

Curt abruptness from addiction as the physicist put the brittle words into right concentration

Greed in the circles of community in the squares of the village in the triangles of passion

A star in the manner of absolute self-centered disintegration from morbid introversion

A star in her own right

A hand held to the sagittal crest in a validation of the persecution by the best

A salute to resolute escapism

A dung beetle rolling a dead camel's last meal with a gyroscope in antennae roots to navigate

The caravan stops by a wrecked italian WWII tank submerged in a dune sandalwood perfume

She looks sandblasted sunburned and exhausted while the thought of his bed seemed remote

Ship of the desert afloat

Supper at six

Serving goat

Light Red

Worldly possessions saddled over the frame of a woodcut print and a detail of antique racers

Pittman arm showing in a manual for the disassembly of barns in old fields

Slowly restoring some tainted basket case with a little locomotion in daddy's shop

Campfire petered out in a canyon of jealousy concealing the end of the line of trafficking

A world of unresolved separation waiting to be ignored and on to the next entertainment

Vagabond blonde justice from texas a picture of the child in the backyard by a saguaro

Numbers have never told lies about the disparity of a gross irrigation ditch traded to net fame

The seduction of mathematics turns to disillusionment when decimals fail to soften envy

Conservatism in a violent conflict expedited by a gun collection in an oxymoronic gun safe

Landed on his head that time he missed the pool from the high dive out cold cuts

A death grip on the gaping wound inflicted in the course of crashing motorcycles

Let brethren reap the benefits

Show compassion for chip

Been Rose Sleeps

Looking fine in shorts a pure recollection of her long waist and warm mouth of infatuation

Really shiny this time and all of the years gone from very inch of her woman reality

Little one kind again asking with impish rhetoric if the call is for a goddess knowing pressure

The seraphim perches with one arm leaning very pink in an exerted blush

A bird of carrion effortlessly circles the ebbing energy of a squat pasty faced impostor

Lean wingtips deflect thermal with an extension of will for the endangered dagger damsel

Elbowing nose gorge rose to roof

A zipper pull sleight of hand to mouth

Irate number somewhere down the line

On flannel piano the ache of days

The stooges play

Lovely revision of truth

Here are the saintly valentines of a sinner

Haggard

Leg measured to the hip in comparison to the original down the street arm in arm a revelation

Moving with stealthy prominence just an oppressor of the black derivation in reality illusory

A facilitator removes the sandal and swipes the sole of it across the pink cheek of a seeker

In the market of a military encampment knee-high boots and hormone therapy for a pet rat

Willing to sacrifice anything for the eventual goal of digging money out of a kind traveler

The report lists the crimes and misdeeds of what would appear to be some kind of goddess

With insight it becomes plain the goddess is little more than a narcissistic demon of little power

With a fair amount of obsessive behavior regarding petty rituals and rote genuflections

A big steaming pile of excrement a poorly colored wig at the summit of the foul mountain

Absolutely incapable of real exchange of feelings from the fog of escape

Up to a 20-a-day habit thinking no one notices and making a ridiculous turnabout

The gulf coast of florida with the white center navigator outside a bank of lights

Adorable envelopes with the wrong information inside done in pencil

Stacks of pocket notebooks littering black walnut desks under green shaded lamps

It comes as no surprise the binge has begun

It makes no sense to whisper to the co-dependent keep going with an envelope of receipts

Now walking back through the strip mall with a barrel shaped mug full of sneaky poison

Meeting with the castaway cardinal near a apparatus for calculating systolic prosecution

A fourth finger dipped into the barrel

Remorse in the marrow

Genuine pharaoh

Eight

Walking in the aftermath of a trip to the temple of sloppiness with empty pockets and angina

Tripping over a shortcut to the mezzanine of methamphetamine an inventory of septic tanks

Career-minded approach to the chop shop strewn across the self-same lot of a fortnight prior

Clear water tip-toeing through rusting hulks paper walls of a geisha parlor feeling following

A black antelope tracking through scorching wasteland with a lightning rod sinewed to horns

A grove of maples cools in dusk hiding lichens on the black bark to the north

A tribe of bare-skinned children charge down an eastern hill descend into a valley of squares

A cart markets insubstantial amusements with the clear letters visible to read away hopheads

Eceouec the sign reads finding words plain and unmistakable though the place distracts from it

Hard junket to love the strange fairy of resolute will

Judgement for truth to certify a wandered eye

Half begging half demanding

Hoping she is understanding

Pointer (Not for Publication)

Resistance to recognize circumstances that may render an unfavorable wishing well wonder

She has delicate feet and earnest eyes and an adorable smile over joyous determination

There is something enchanting immediately told and spontaneously understood

The work is a reflection of the woman is a reflection of sincere optimism

She looks through serenely languid pools at nothing but landing on those fragile footfalls

Modestly demurring from the harrowing horror of commonplace familiarity through device

Brown curls peeking out from under a blue-gray stocking cap arching eyebrows and dimples

The hands of a surgeon of a pianist of an artist

It is time to kiss her and hold her for a moment

The enigma of evolution of perpetuation of light of laughter massaging her heart of strength

She is young but so is the Island of Capri and long poems from the smirk wind billows free

The cosmic light show finds her curious and indifferent to others appreciation of her self

A chance to fondly remember the dilemma season and warmed by the reminiscence of one

A fleeting reverie of poesy in the music of her dance up the market lane

Tormented by the wracking craving to spill all the joy in my heart for her to see

Selfish disclosure to create some appreciation of me

This was a valiant love from the moment your energy caused electrons to scour my fingertips

From the second you wished me good morning & I thought of myriad mornings reincarnate

From the instant I recognized your subtlety

From the flash in which you saw a swan's mouth

By then we were praying with luminescence

Creating room for ether essence

Beg me to be your soulmate

I will collaborate

Chum Destiny

Starting with a dredging lip the crestfallen crossroads empty save a blind burro and artisans

Wharf windows mute ships from the philanthropy of a puppy love shut-in reading pulp Deposed monarch limps lead footed through a harangue of children worshipping distraction

Bubbles of self-pity percolate through the gears of the monolithic penal machine

Brain farms and body ranches with multivitamins adorning a money trees branches

Wishing for a nest of near-death popping out of a crease in god's face to survey the decay

Popping back down to slumber in lethargic perpetual orgasm

Dreaming until god binges on speed and begins to pick at the people living in his crow's feet

The convincing illusion abusing a timetable for the victory over abandonment

Hoarse voiced desperate pleas to unite civilization with the source of other than self

The schedule will be undertaken

Contrary mistaken

Botanical

Asking for peace and indifference surrounding the compartmentalization of time in zen

Built a ken for the future

A resolve to never refuse her

The ultimate in selfless service

Permanent

Noonday

More than a little protected defense fists up to elbows

Comportment puckered do not deny the sister the benefit of a possible solution

This hostile sty is a trial for pointed alight

Curb those coffee-colored cameras roll

A bookmark between famished leaves

Tersely fearing in an ageist prejudice being eaten alive by lusty appetite

Constructing a flimsy context for flim flam prurience

Greedy pestilence sterilized with holy fire

Fabricated mystique

Sweetly speak

Roamin Gabriel

Hulking façade glowering to the west where the fires sanctuary into the mother of all

A satchel of temptation vulnerable in solitude opens a trenchcoat of street extortion

Running the base paths upstairs and down banister sliding shinbone

Making omniscient thoughts wave away bird dogs of bounty hunted belligerents

Spirals of elephant shagged mahogany rise into a womb of morpheus' merchandise

An iron lung of gathered silica giving refuge to bear claws and a vigilant eagle

Stealth to steal the bunting caressed bundle of consternation

A warm colored print pursues her posse

Careful to move out of view when the radio station changes frequency on the rabbit ears

The parts are assembled in an acorn shaped annie

One wire runs out of a cardboard cabinet the size of a breadbox

Around an abandoned room a string tied to one wall for a hanging single bulb switch

Tinkle heaves as the whole apparatus swings from the front porch of the home of a roach

The stupid payday approach

An engineer complains

An english archivist explains

Polite

When is the whim frustrated?

Each compounding contrivance cascades down the spine to seat of will flaring nerve bundles

The beat of days of dog obedience cocker spaniels made into toy soldier mama's boys

Winning out over the rough conspiracy of manly men and perpetual sharp flavors

Goodness scouring half of the temple leaving a sucking vacuum into which black art rushes

Thinking through the imbalance to where extremes meet to where duality stretches to infinity

Keeping four kings close to the chest drawing the wild sedation of solitude around the eyes

Looking for ease of reunion in the construed words of some simpleton mopping an arcade

Glorious fervor withered by restraint by the best intentions curdled by embargoes of comfort

Prayers of capitulation

Shared manipulation

Salvo

An amusement park ride speeds along with trinitrotoluene primer cord pull baby teeth out

Black and chrome wagons of cracked iron oscillate through defiance of death

Wending the way forward through implacable celebrities and hulking chunks of warriors

Rings taut legs levitated swinging on the gunwale of a tub of train tracked art nouveau

Transformed into a ragtop monster with a coarse hessian wheeling fate past darting deer

Campaigning for the extermination of heads of city-states by eradication of weak religion

Snow sheds give shelter to sherpas displaced by a torrent of vanity and the litter of oh two

A yellow riverbed gone dry while civic pride tests the buttons of blue suits eaten for tea

Out of the other side of a jumping in rite she waits with her hands the back of an angel

With one of each to slake her thirst assembled in a stack of cordwood to stoke the hole

As she retires to a further chamber of a nautilus the rules are laid out

She will call to the concubines leaving a choice to accept or decapitation

The cowering slipcovers and candlesticks arrange their affairs to resemble each other

All of the great ones draw philosophy where farming is the sole means of survival

Creating a craving for television's arrival

The childish rival

Snag

Aquarium filled with fingerlings fingering the dial of a safe watering mouths for hormones

Glass dividing the work from the collectors of culture and suspicious peers

Making the rounds with patients of extraordinary talent to separate ideas from an executioner

One composition in the top center of the exhibition sings sweeter than the rest

Another of the world's most popular meat source butterflies through the state of chaos

Offering chicle in the truck for the relief of stress and hunting for a labret to snuff lust

Toying with the idea of entertaining a thought of potentially using a chair and yellow poppy

Out a door into the ocean of grain under the stern chaperone of a caravan of thunderheads

Affiliated with a somewhat stupefied simpleton moving aimlessly across a tan breadbasket

The tribe of folk rescued by refined sugar tobacco deep fried foods and consensual bigamy

Tramping timidly through the train of trailers a door opens and catherine denueve is snatched

Pausing silly in the sudden disappearances

Continuing along the plywood span to the final threshold

A tai chi master puts a stick in the spokes and pele's bicycle kick is thwarted

A form of seeming indolence and intoxication

Am elbow eases pele to the footstool alongside

A hem is held between thumb and forefinger

Proving mastery beyond

Parting a ferns frond

Whispering intention

Frame

Looking out over the decade of oppression stagnation and revolution in the spring

The familiar barbecue of styrofoam ozone assassination cups of tangy pintos flaming impact

The senator wanders with stringy hair clinging to the echo of franciscan monk baldness

Two others imitate the holocaust of airport body bag duty dirty money and obsessive filth

The first injury comes in phantom exchanges of money and arson in black stocks of ash

The spy lord with a drawl creeping hackles pimple crawl

Pretending alliance of the picnic found in the watchdog house of wet clay and imprimatur

The windmill creaks in the hill country gusts solving the riddle of continental messianic drift

A tree is spoken of in latin in two names denoting the nux vomica in genus and species

The silverback stands between the windmill and the student and a swatch of pink falls

Inscribed observer catches the cloth before it hits the ground soundlessly

One hand holds the heir to the throne bouncing on a knee the other hand holds out the rag

The windmill groans out the announcement to harrow the fields overrun with buck's town

A handful of relations walk along a cul-de-sac in the distance white haired and wise

In silence of them despised

Euphonic

Three components in comprehensible sequence locomotive mausoleum and caboose

The pinball machines glass makes wintry winks of light through french fry grease smears

The disposable kind rustle up dimes for phone calls to tulsa to eat the absolution of filth acts

Stoking the fires of past life imprisonment and continuing new legacies of incorrigible excess

The boys will wear the damage where it can't be seen

The girls will wear the damage on their rabbit fur sleeves

A hypostyle hall shaped like a jukebox to the left of the aisle four sextons and a rector babe

Prostrated on sage green pillows hennaed hair and eyelashes gushing with pearls of charm

Looking down into her hip folded away feeling the warm soft muscle before the touch of it

Letting charity bestow the debt of gratitude swirling down kisses top lip bottom lip fingertip

Huddled in jungles of beloved trouble in the concert of talking drums speaking for the dumb

Frail pagoda of shoeless shamans kneeling where an italian davenport dominates features

To bring the angels down it is decided bring them down or lift them up she doesn't know

Driving a tank with live ammunition and on a mission she knocks down useful schoolhouses

All for the adoration of an audience hungry for spectacle not respectful appreciation of art

The moon is full and the good old boys congregate in secret society

Collecting the instruments of familiarity by which the tongues will be spoken by charismatics

A cliffside staircase over a church pew to the south a logjam of guitars and drums and whores

In the open door of a smokejumpers aircraft the fireman makes a confession of weakness

The witnesses hear the words from the heart

Connected to what was once apart

Mongols

Pebbles used to soften the rage of war tanning the faces of returning combatants

Her oiled cheekbones airborne pit of the stomach attracts the penitent with fantastic deception

One day the feeling seeped in through the seams of identity a real unshakable integrity

Thoroughly sedated from the ardor of enduring chaos of tolerating stray disorder

The invading hordes from the north descended upon the high plains out of noble honor

Ready to mark tablets with stories of incessant rain and trains bringing tin roofs of drumming

Drains clogged with hair the color of wheat gone saffron from floods withering wiles

From all sides the pressure breaks the glass of a barometer hung from a wall years ago

The clouds thicken and threaten torrents of death and moss mold fungus ergot and drowning

While novelties of lovemaking heat up under tin roof temples of impoverished independence

Licking eyes of dewdrops noise

Coitus poised

Hilarious

In a gymnasium brown linoleum filming continues in the groove canal side upper left funk

A mushroom of black hair on a stem of needlepoint drumheads handheld french curves

Immelman turns cinemagraphic hyperbolic parabolas in osaka ground level grovel

Sliding over glimmer shimmering janitorial elbow grease scratching rap soundtrack

It's a desert topping it's a floor wax it's cat food it's what you need consume more

Out in the renaissance fair field a tofurky leg drips savory gravy and dogs eat venison

Costumed concubines combine frosting and bong resin to make funny fudge

Little girl born with no choice of intrauterine marijuana intoxication fumbles for coherence

Some kind of misanthropic secret society where men are coveted and demonized all at once

The shadow pissers bitter banter comes to a hush with the arrival of the dupe

A length of bottle blonde braid is pried loose from a thatch of hay rotting to toadstools

Carried away to the dashboard of a spacecraft three windows straight up climbed through

Brown linoleum replaced with brown vinyl a time machine of trash

The beaten adversary admits his therapy costs between 80-100 bucks a year

Walking back into the house with his brother showing the art exhibition

A service expedition

A surly magician

Tide

The brotherhood of composition provides kinship among machines of rhythm & parchment

Her chest squeezes the trunk of one gender of a tree with a creeper vines constriction

Lineage of a mercenary race blatant and a circus oddity far-flung attributions of forecasting

At the joint where silver white glow blooms to a crown of a trillion gemstones of matronism

A kink in the hose of particle transmission of sorrow for the offal piled in the mid-section

Hurrying toward a sabbatical in the heart of the prayerless ignorant releasing latent grace

In the icy core of the greedy a blue turns dull orange lighting the path of help to end pain

The apathetic become infected with awareness of the suffering prevalent

The apathetic sing with rusty croakers from bored disuse the hymns of hope

She is truly made of ideas of kindness against her knowing against the dollar signs in her eyes

The hands of a weary surgeon cut the fat from the heart of a bureaucrat

Life in childish wonder returns to the beach murdered by an oilspill

The innocent heal from a moments reprieve from the rape of poverty

Just a little break is all the quatrains hope withstands

A surgeons hands

Wanton

A gash in the landscape where tears of money have made the medium a syrup of machines

A hemisphere of bauxite with cards attached to gain entry into a physical plant dormitory

Rigging up shoring to make the support of reposed batter less hairy with straps of slippery do

Two each one end attached with a hanger for a sprinkler run through on a summer lawn

The other end a swim in the golf of spanish rice in a tv dinner tray

A bright-eyed kid with a bright idea asserts the confidence of the boy scout manual

A time-tested engineer sneers at the wunderkind with the salt of trench warfare

Explaining the design flaws of concessions to books and reliance on mathematics

A massive ceremony of making believe things have gone wrong in knee cap replacement

A tube slides over the hinge and makes the sling easy to use and never to come loose

A clamshell full of shade and trading the vices for virtue

On the corner with elliot and a handful of hill people strolling home

A pile of chain binders left for salvage

Human garbage

Bawdy Law

Rolling through new english languages of private forests eighty per with the queen of elves

The sunroof deploys creating a dreadfully imminent coiffure in the man from snowy river

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Unwashed coffee cups sterilized by caffeine and nicotine stained teeth silver-capped

One of the think tank thanks a hank of hair that fell across a pair of blue horn rimmed glasses

Bluffing the masses

Screaming

Carillons chiming in reassurance of time slipping away death nearer with each ringing note

Civilized intoxication and curbed instincts making the one strong brute a negotiating chip

Road tripping back to ontario the eugene girl was getting behind and forgotten

Out came an inspection mirror from the chest pocket of brown car hearts

Pulling along the interstate the transmission was slipping up went the revolutions

A couple were hitching at a bend in the road

A flash bulb went off in the darkness of a silver bus and the driver went blind

Motherhood at the wheel of a blue mustang waiting for the signal of two arms forward

The passenger was sitting naked on a pile of clothes with thirst slaked with dew from a rose

She had to remind him

Of the victim

Convicted

vvai urei

Speaking mathematically one nation is indivisible in whole numbers

Otherwise nations must evolve or lose greatness

Japan is the model historically warlike and imperialist becoming a perfect creative expression

Artists make pretty things once in every four tries

Consumers eat pretty things and disdain ugly things like dirty carrots

A motorcar contrives context of public absurdity made reasonably acceptable to safe citizens

A motorcar is the ultimate victorian package

A motorcar is a rolling chastity belt with locking doors

A motorcar is an incubator of fear

A motorcar is the pretext of war for oil

Disloyal

Valley Incursion

A delivery is made during sheets of birthday rain at the bottom of ceremony

An oven mitt of gathered glass glows orange witness to absent pelt-bearing hypercriticism

Noticing the deliberate decorations of lakeside cities still making their legacy resilient

Awkward reunion dance ignored cold hemisphere of power structure reinforcement

Anachronistic narcissism adorns sparse sutures revealing the skyward end of a nerve bundle

One half of the formula for rocket fuel spilled an ecological disaster on a personal scale

Crossing the room diagonally making unsettling peripheral visual alarms to square dancing

Sweaty concern a human screen during costume change being used against the framed

A cable ember regresses back to infantile supine introspection while also cooking spring lamb

One hundred nights of indulgence in the land of magnificent hydraulic feats

One hundred nights of enlightenment in a temple of beat pretense

Her right haunch bearing the scar of a tattoo removed at pain of individuality

Her right to collect antiques unmolested

Her amnesty uncontested

Pop and Goof

Replaying data through the same equipment some pieces of iron missing and static present

An altar to her towering achievements built on a muddy plain of volcanic ash mixed with rain

At the summit of the siskyou the monitor blinks on and off with the bumps in the road

A sack of tomatoes waits somewhere below in an inscrutable expanse of farmland

She leans over and rests her pretty head on the shoulder of the road truckers lose their load

She is tired of attracting sheep with a slab of wolf meat

She was broken off by clear channels of billboards inviting her to anorexia and augmentation

She crashes into the sleep knitters hoarding a consciousness guillotine to chase face worms

Waiting behind the curve of slow wide oscillations through fast food angled restoration

The rider continues to rap over the hissing steam of a punctured radiator

Reaching into a ratty rucksack an alert attachment rummages through egomaniacal overkill

She comes to puffy eyed and ready for the salient storytelling of arcane enigmas

This is what a thing plus does

Vent or Eyes In

Undeveloped parcel north repose oriented southeast to northwest high to low

A caravan of primitive intoxicants roughing domestic tranquil excavations of birthright

Predictions come to bear on the great mother's forcible aggression

A plume of ejecta standing terrifying in awesome beauty from a distance of safe scrutiny

Familiarity with flags of flung volcanic viscera a season at the rooftop opera of portland

Bringing the attention back to peril in proximity to this settlement of royalty of the road

With attention focused on her majestic retrograde appetite her line is spoken to the back row

Umber upheaval with highlighted red tracers and wirephoto matrices of pumice pointillism

Running for cover under double wide insignificant shelter having survival remorse

Thinking of bowling ball size missiles would be thwarted under pick them up

Barreling down the hill toward hazy recollection

Toi

Coordinates cultured from neutral media the shredded stacks of historical portraits bland

Inflating sheets of southeast asian menarche into double barreled props of totalitarianism

Sheets of petite instruction enveloped in paisley silk fashioned in something draped on a lap

A query floats by the surrounding fog of fey huns with stealthy obvert gargantuan ignorance

An answer pierces the recessive indecision of a chicken flock sweating in panting ineptitude

The mind enters the order of thought singularity by means of hand gestures performed adept

This is the statement that must be shouted over blubbering confusion

Stacks of uniforms for the ambivalent army are used to make free associations of supporters

A lieutenant is ordered to occupy the foreign invaders with some combination of language

Dull pleasantries in one tongue

The day is young

Grub

A courtyard of traveling indulgence illuminated with terra cotta and whitewashed palm wood

Four in the center around green letter periodicals of old country comfort and foreign words

A feeding regiment consults plans of distant pundits averring a neutrality derived of stupidity

A garrulous dodder announces to his fellow condemns his intention of exploiting south

The camp breaks up from solar persistence and refuge overtakes society with sure intensity

An intermission of electrons judges memory with questioning patronization

The trailer with amputated means of transportation disgorges the smell of rotting liverwurst

Static reception across a window blown out from the shock wave of a blind blackbird

Under a lean-to paralleling the trailer a stage captivates a short little span of attention

Two costumes lie flat on the concrete waiting to be salvaged from near a box marked free

Yellow shirts of simple design with collars sewn on in twenty years outdated embellishment

The population at large still hasn't taken to wearing metallic underwear as was predicted

Ferrous chafing afflicted

Restricted

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Poems Of The Mystic

Euphonic

Three components in comprehensible sequence locomotive mausoleum and caboose

The pinball machines glass makes wintry winks of light through french fry grease smears

The disposable kind rustle up dimes for phone calls to tulsa to eat the absolution of filth acts

Stoking the fires of past life imprisonment and continuing new legacies of incorrigible excess

The boys will wear the damage where it can't be seen

The girls will wear the damage on their rabbit fur sleeves

A hypostyle hall shaped like a jukebox to the left of the aisle four sextons and a rector babe

Prostrated on sage green pillows hennaed hair and eyelashes gushing with pearls of charm

Looking down into her hip folded away feeling the warm soft muscle before the touch of it

Letting charity bestow the debt of gratitude swirling down kisses top lip bottom lip fingertip

Huddled in jungles of beloved trouble in the concert of talking drums speaking for the dumb

Frail pagoda of shoeless shamans kneeling where an italian davenport dominates features

To bring the angels down it is decided bring them down or lift them up she doesn't know

Driving a tank with live ammunition and on a mission she knocks down useful schoolhouses

All for the adoration of an audience hungry for spectacle not respectful appreciation of art

The moon is full and the good old boys congregate in secret society

Collecting the instruments of familiarity by which the tongues will be spoken by charismatics

A cliffside staircase over a church pew to the south a logjam of guitars and drums and whores

In the open door of a smokejumpers aircraft the fireman makes a confession of weakness

The witnesses hear the words from the heart

Connected to what was once apart

Mongols

Pebbles used to soften the rage of war tanning the faces of returning combatants

Her oiled cheekbones airborne pit of the stomach attracts the penitent with fantastic deception

One day the feeling seeped in through the seams of identity a real unshakable integrity

Thoroughly sedated from the ardor of enduring chaos of tolerating stray disorder

The invading hordes from the north descended upon the high plains out of noble honor

Ready to mark tablets with stories of incessant rain and trains bringing tin roofs of drumming

Drains clogged with hair the color of wheat gone saffron from floods withering wiles

From all sides the pressure breaks the glass of a barometer hung from a wall years ago

The clouds thicken and threaten torrents of death and moss mold fungus ergot and drowning

While novelties of lovemaking heat up under tin roof temples of impoverished independence

Licking eyes of dewdrops noise

Coitus poised

Hilarious

In a gymnasium brown linoleum filming continues in the groove canal side upper left funk

A mushroom of black hair on a stem of needlepoint drumheads handheld french curves

Immelman turns cinemagraphic hyperbolic parabolas in osaka ground level grovel

Sliding over glimmer shimmering janitorial elbow grease scratching rap soundtrack

It's a desert topping it's a floor wax it's cat food it's what you need consume more

Out in the renaissance fair field a tofurky leg drips savory gravy and dogs eat venison

Costumed concubines combine frosting and bong resin to make funny fudge

Little girl born with no choice of intrauterine marijuana intoxication fumbles for coherence

Some kind of misanthropic secret society where men are coveted and demonized all at once

The shadow pissers bitter banter comes to a hush with the arrival of the dupe

A length of bottle blonde braid is pried loose from a thatch of hay rotting to toadstools

Carried away to the dashboard of a spacecraft three windows straight up climbed through

Brown linoleum replaced with brown vinyl a time machine of trash

The beaten adversary admits his therapy costs between 80-100 bucks a year

Walking back into the house with his brother showing the art exhibition

A service expedition

A surly magician

Tide

The brotherhood of composition provides kinship among machines of rhythm & parchment

Her chest squeezes the trunk of one gender of a tree with a creeper vines constriction

Lineage of a mercenary race blatant and a circus oddity far-flung attributions of forecasting

At the joint where silver white glow blooms to a crown of a trillion gemstones of matronism

A kink in the hose of particle transmission of sorrow for the offal piled in the mid-section

Hurrying toward a sabbatical in the heart of the prayerless ignorant releasing latent grace

In the icy core of the greedy a blue turns dull orange lighting the path of help to end pain

The apathetic become infected with awareness of the suffering prevalent

The apathetic sing with rusty croakers from bored disuse the hymns of hope

She is truly made of ideas of kindness against her knowing against the dollar signs in her eyes

The hands of a weary surgeon cut the fat from the heart of a bureaucrat

Life in childish wonder returns to the beach murdered by an oilspill

The innocent heal from a moments reprieve from the rape of poverty

Just a little break is all the quatrains hope withstands

A surgeons hands

Wanton

A gash in the landscape where tears of money have made the medium a syrup of machines

A hemisphere of bauxite with cards attached to gain entry into a physical plant dormitory

Rigging up shoring to make the support of reposed batter less hairy with straps of slippery do

Two each one end attached with a hanger for a sprinkler run through on a summer lawn

The other end a swim in the golf of spanish rice in a tv dinner tray

A bright-eyed kid with a bright idea asserts the confidence of the boy scout manual

A time-tested engineer sneers at the wunderkind with the salt of trench warfare

Explaining the design flaws of concessions to books and reliance on mathematics

A massive ceremony of making believe things have gone wrong in knee cap replacement

A tube slides over the hinge and makes the sling easy to use and never to come loose

A clamshell full of shade and trading the vices for virtue

On the corner with elliot and a handful of hill people strolling home

A pile of chain binders left for salvage

Human garbage

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A midget pivots his way to the coffee break with his assent of aggression ready

Unwashed coffee cups sterilized by caffeine and nicotine stained teeth silver-capped

One of the think tank thanks a hank of hair that fell across a pair of blue horn rimmed glasses

Bluffing the masses

Screaming

Carillons chiming in reassurance of time slipping away death nearer with each ringing note

Civilized intoxication and curbed instincts making the one strong brute a negotiating chip

Road tripping back to ontario the eugene girl was getting behind and forgotten

Out came an inspection mirror from the chest pocket of brown car hearts

Pulling along the interstate the transmission was slipping up went the revolutions

A couple were hitching at a bend in the road

A flash bulb went off in the darkness of a silver bus and the driver went blind

Motherhood at the wheel of a blue mustang waiting for the signal of two arms forward

The passenger was sitting naked on a pile of clothes with thirst slaked with dew from a rose

She had to remind him

Of the victim

Convicted

Warbler

Speaking mathematically one nation is indivisible in whole numbers

Otherwise nations must evolve or lose greatness

Japan is the model historically warlike and imperialist becoming a perfect creative expression

Artists make pretty things once in every four tries

Consumers eat pretty things and disdain ugly things like dirty carrots

A motorcar contrives context of public absurdity made reasonably acceptable to safe citizens

A motorcar is the ultimate victorian package

A motorcar is a rolling chastity belt with locking doors

A motorcar is an incubator of fear

A motorcar is the pretext of war for oil

Disloyal

Valley Incursion

A delivery is made during sheets of birthday rain at the bottom of ceremony

An oven mitt of gathered glass glows orange witness to absent pelt-bearing hypercriticism

Noticing the deliberate decorations of lakeside cities still making their legacy resilient

Awkward reunion dance ignored cold hemisphere of power structure reinforcement

Anachronistic narcissism adorns sparse sutures revealing the skyward end of a nerve bundle

One half of the formula for rocket fuel spilled an ecological disaster on a personal scale

Crossing the room diagonally making unsettling peripheral visual alarms to square dancing

Sweaty concern a human screen during costume change being used against the framed

A cable ember regresses back to infantile supine introspection while also cooking spring lamb

One hundred nights of indulgence in the land of magnificent hydraulic feats

One hundred nights of enlightenment in a temple of beat pretense

Her right haunch bearing the scar of a tattoo removed at pain of individuality

Her right to collect antiques unmolested

Her amnesty uncontested

Pop and Goof

Replaying data through the same equipment some pieces of iron missing and static present

An altar to her towering achievements built on a muddy plain of volcanic ash mixed with rain

At the summit of the siskyou the monitor blinks on and off with the bumps in the road

A sack of tomatoes waits somewhere below in an inscrutable expanse of farmland

She leans over and rests her pretty head on the shoulder of the road truckers lose their load

She is tired of attracting sheep with a slab of wolf meat

She was broken off by clear channels of billboards inviting her to anorexia and augmentation

She crashes into the sleep knitters hoarding a consciousness guillotine to chase face worms

Waiting behind the curve of slow wide oscillations through fast food angled restoration

The rider continues to rap over the hissing steam of a punctured radiator

Reaching into a ratty rucksack an alert attachment rummages through egomaniacal overkill

She comes to puffy eyed and ready for the salient storytelling of arcane enigmas

This is what a thing plus does

Vent or Eyes In

Undeveloped parcel north repose oriented southeast to northwest high to low

A caravan of primitive intoxicants roughing domestic tranquil excavations of birthright

Predictions come to bear on the great mother's forcible aggression

A plume of ejecta standing terrifying in awesome beauty from a distance of safe scrutiny

Familiarity with flags of flung volcanic viscera a season at the rooftop opera of portland

Bringing the attention back to peril in proximity to this settlement of royalty of the road

With attention focused on her majestic retrograde appetite her line is spoken to the back row

Umber upheaval with highlighted red tracers and wirephoto matrices of pumice pointillism

Running for cover under double wide insignificant shelter having survival remorse

Thinking of bowling ball size missiles would be thwarted under pick them up

Barreling down the hill toward hazy recollection

Toi

Coordinates cultured from neutral media the shredded stacks of historical portraits bland

Inflating sheets of southeast asian menarche into double barreled props of totalitarianism

Sheets of petite instruction enveloped in paisley silk fashioned in something draped on a lap

A query floats by the surrounding fog of fey huns with stealthy obvert gargantuan ignorance

An answer pierces the recessive indecision of a chicken flock sweating in panting ineptitude

The mind enters the order of thought singularity by means of hand gestures performed adept

This is the statement that must be shouted over blubbering confusion

Stacks of uniforms for the ambivalent army are used to make free associations of supporters

A lieutenant is ordered to occupy the foreign invaders with some combination of language

Dull pleasantries in one tongue

The day is young

Grub

A courtyard of traveling indulgence illuminated with terra cotta and whitewashed palm wood

Four in the center around green letter periodicals of old country comfort and foreign words

A feeding regiment consults plans of distant pundits averring a neutrality derived of stupidity

A garrulous dodder announces to his fellow condemns his intention of exploiting south

The camp breaks up from solar persistence and refuge overtakes society with sure intensity

An intermission of electrons judges memory with questioning patronization

The trailer with amputated means of transportation disgorges the smell of rotting liverwurst

Static reception across a window blown out from the shock wave of a blind blackbird

Under a lean-to paralleling the trailer a stage captivates a short little span of attention

Two costumes lie flat on the concrete waiting to be salvaged from near a box marked free

Yellow shirts of simple design with collars sewn on in twenty years outdated embellishment

The population at large still hasn't taken to wearing metallic underwear as was predicted

Ferrous chafing afflicted

Restricted

Flapper

Dancing she vaunts through to what she wants

An open space drawn racing light bubbles

So amazing charleston legs from white toes

Step up step back playful pokes from smiling fists in the chest

Eye to eye could love her

Nicole of the novel innkeeper lover

Real out of faulkner bobbed night aura

Feeling warm for her a wave hello away

Hanging on to her lovely hip near here

Dancing joy by breathing bliss twinkle

Balloons bounce on her delicate fingers

Swimming in her sweetness

Eyes rising over kissed childish cheeks

Lovely always in pacified thoughts

She comes home to sleep

She hangs arms around

Thinking always of being cared for

Always 4-ever

Guffaw

Under lash of byzantine tutelage from overhead become commonplace with incessant grudge

Bungled courtesy in extremes of diurnal centering gross pollution of earshot with back ups

Metronomes giving their position away from the undercarriage of sabotage prone cabovers

Even and steady reports from transistors and piezoelectric tweeters surely the last part to fail

A congress of unskilled labor in jocular overdrama kicking the ground and hounding frail

Punishing the image of a bankrupt oligarchy renown for saturating near earth atmosphere

Radio heaves the rooftop model of nested bivalves of gritty abrasives silting downspouts

Volunteers of experiments gone bad count their payroll with an eye grown out their back

Jumped up from something he said she slid back into the warmth of quilted arms

Jumbled nuptials he bled a pint for the warriors fighting days over

Pacifist soldier

Ombudsman

Broken slabs of limestone stacked irregularly for use in the coming siege of object craving

Unbuttoned attention unpaid with heavy heart and lost confidence honestly disconsolate

The two stories open toward the south and circuitous lines intersect at random making shapes

Deliberately and creatively varied patterns obvious institution of the exchange of information

Esquire employment in a loose affiliation the theory of warehousing ideas for surprise attack

Knowledgeable in the ways of deception but with no effort is subject to detection

Fumbling for a way to reverse history or precipitate an early arrival of the future

Zealous at the demotion of a brother craftsman jealous of her acute scoliosis in effort

Making spurious demands on the documentation of the transpired event

Wandering among the fables

Turning the tables

Levee

Walking about a course of walls to separate roaming conquerors from thick brogues oatmeal

Only vultural revolution structure allowed within a ghetto of opulence of consumption excess

Resisting change and resentful of positive influences from that perceived as less than equal

Making the observation of a state of dilapidation in a bunker like hut composed mid-decade

Seeing the trappings of spiritual remedy just beyond a shattered pane of fellowship

Black drums numb in a shakedown shop stack making the wishes of garage gangs dangle

Hanging off of a sizable slab of concrete by mountain climbing methods hurrying to hold

Spinning around at the end of a silken strand of surrender a plaited request thirty-two

Once inside a reality settles the competition to gently assault a moving container of air

Just another spectator of a hunched-over operator and perplexed by one down a well

A team of pounders truly hammer brass at the symbols for energy loci

When it is over a report is requested and the phrase buddha core is created

In the conversation pit to reclining brothers are joined by a gaping crater with a sniff

Not stiff

Stone

Courting a parking convertible of brown legality feeling the ridiculous weight of argument

Withstanding the withering banalities of the bench with an expensive acquaintance

Justice arrives in a jaded jumpsuit come from the jogging path around an emerald puddle

Looking off put by a wooden shoe thrown into the cogs of golf and a concubine's fellatio

Jaundiced nostrils report an addiction of tortuga representative of oppression and power lust

Janus relegates the passkey to a sideboard inbox with distracted ambivalence

The african queen ponderously plies the riverine maze of injustice with resistance

Her sleek figurehead gently bumping jettisoned flasks of firewater with a rebuttal of charm

The auditorium shored up the utmost in charwomen with oscillations of a sucking wand

Trillions of dust mites in every particle flung from a length of a young girl's taped ankle

Swordfight of custodians jousting with vacuum attachments under a discordant frown of rule

A scattershot method of reconstruction despoiling shining gardens of maple and oak parquet

Sweeping up projectiles in clockwise procession transforming the fieldhouse into open space

Marking a perimeter of dust bin concentric over the blacktop epithelium of an elkin property

Pancake powerplants in the restorative possession of retirees boast jocular camaraderie

Stepping on a hansom with beguiling charisma a pretender explains engineered shortcomings

How an articulate arm of a foreign throne folds thrice and takes up the same room unfolded

Making the presentation to a heavy set royal matron a tall lady in waiting and a child princess

The finger measures the joint of mutton

A scepter cuts off a button

Nothing

Ana

Three sidehack across landfill satellite photography one hologram after another chasing thrill

Uterior vehicle locomotive pushing mercury oxide red summer swelter gauging spikes

Vague recollection belonging to her drum tight mill people behind trussed by second light

Confiding in dunderhead bedclothes the description of an alliance secretly agreed to

What an agenda to anticipate from dropping dead weight to feasting to socializing to couple

Finding the bubble carved into a patch of thorns undetected hidden by home improvement

Once underway a feeling of euphoria laps the shore of desperation with timid hubris ebbing

Gurgling nurtures percolate from jaws frozen in pertussis a nursing mandible nibbles a leg

Back in apartments of rosy effulgence to solidify political structure braved in warrior calm

Optical illusion house throwing all accepted visual navigational assistance out obtuse windows

On the floor a pair of crown amplified turntables slant to denny with a sample for review

Subtle bass over her face while roaches sizzle across greasy vinyl blackness

The toothy grin practice

Axis

Toothpick

How many memories crushed into splinters for unnatural gentrification of persecuted spiders

Artifice stamina and endurance allow going the extra mile to push out the begging bowl

The absentee stepparent voices criticism in the sound bites frightening her head

Tender tundra thawed into sinkholes from which blue white diamond eyes plead for mercy

The screenplay pulls in real life on the end of an anchor dancing a reel in highland time

Archeology and antics of panic unearth dolls in burning houses

Changing the burn victim's dressings three times a week

Reference to an automobile driven by vincent price

Arranging crystal cruets of sad obsessing

Head bowed blessing

Bag

Aerial broadcast second hand infatuation her curly hair longish fingers and scrutinizing eyes

Blue and somewhat self conscious of her lips she makes an effort to hide them in her mouth

Pulling the lower one in by a corner and looking for approval with a mop held on top bobber

Legs tucked under her slight self green chuck taylors nudge her hedgerow trimmed topiary

Her arm fell asleep on the pile of splinters that was once her childhood home drawings spilled

A grease pencil broke in half tearing at the paper with fingernails chewed to the quick red fox

She mumbled with junk food the disbelief of spontaneity

The illusion of fetters terrorizing her every move

The slow hatred of domestic thud

Sent something to make her scream and ruin the child

Ruin the child

Be mild

Smooth Bore

Xeriscapes in fertility flowering a mountain meadow of a show cancelled from inclemency

Dragoons of bowery buffoons file into expanses of alpine desiccation with trundled fidelity

The artillery is made ready for travel under tar colored tarpaulins on trial toaster style

An inclined plane is installed upon the cozy bedecked appliance in hasty necessity

One end is pulled in the manner of the aboriginal travois leaving a furrow on the glen

The insult on her fragile face rolled off the small embankment of common design

Brother brigades watched the thrust in helpless horror as the wedge crushed an understory

The task is begun in a hundred minutiae while also a bumbershoot of gross acts proceed

A hole is needed in the roof to supply current to instruments of an eccentric philosopher

Life imitating an imitation of a beastly manner the hands straight out at shoulder height

The power lines loom with fragile lethality while a warning goes up to be cautious

Inside a turvy warehouse an agenda is dictated for the morrow to envelop

Hurried vacation on the tracks of an excavator

A small propeller churns the guts of a crustal cavern

From the hook is knocked a lantern

Workmen banter

Minim

Unaware of what will come to pass within just a few short moments into the enigmatic future

In the hearth of a lowland bakery she turns her slim neck up to meet smooth barbary inferred

Her craven repugnance melts in piles of gold tailings left ore from a hail of cyanide rinsate

Out on the thoroughfare pleading for passage to some legal entrapment requiring attention

Her lecture sustains on the open strings of a harp being pulled through a desert by elephants

A column of dust has been seen to the east for a week now becoming part of the landscape

The sudden prominence of the column is promulgated by immediate appearances of pursuers

Driving lippizaners ahead of a wheeled shrine to the infinite reign of nile and freya's sunlight

The awkward stewards of hydrogen fusion hurry into an interchange of serial attrition

One in one out working cumbersome controls of puzzling perplexity with ill-advised hubris

A retrograde mercury backs over a chromium drum of pandemonium inverted fido invalid

Looking out the window to reference motion

A barley ocean

Barely cogent

Forcible

Strung whitewash concise in elements of hardwood floors marble and porcelain from old flats

Some kind of idea to group the special needs pupils into lessons on the extinct siberian tiger

Pipes of valuable compressed carbon mined in opulent degradation by human tradesmen

The door used as a shield frosted glass garrison glance and held for a ten second emphasis

Mysterious festers in places like the inside of the calf behind the ear between the shoulders

In the back row audience right she asks for a response to a question so ridiculous it shudders

Four words the last of which is bitch is enough to harangue the scruff of her idea of control

She bends at the waist and picks up the parchment from under the gypsy junket wagon

The infidel queries geographical her grammatical referendum eliciting her accompaniment

Descending echoic marble staircases of stern incarceration heel slide speeds down each flight

Stomping stuffing over the backs of impossible pews erected on the steps of traverse

A circular chessboard is upset

Absolute regret

Forget

A Food

Yellow bright distorts interpretation

Black robes rapier a capital state

Arguments ejaculate prone control

Opinions doom millions of minions to mud

Paul-

Please use bowls to soak

beans ,rice ,etc.- We do not

have unlimited pots and pans –

Other guests need access as

well-

Thanks

Terry

(mgr.)

Cheese Mantis

A relative of the praying mantis the cheese mantis lives off of the solids produced by yeasts

Risk distribution are words secreted in indications of the precognition of conspiracies afoot

Target propagation of wood soldiers and a slew of ghetto gangsters stirring insurrection

Flooding the killing field

Abbreviating words beginning with the letter f

The letter r is behind the dilated larynx of a whore kneeling at the wallet of a prison warden

A head of substance

rolling desperation

Seeing the sellout

Neighboring on devolvement

Pay Perfect

Hovering around a boat trailered in somebody's driveway the twisting canyon roads kush

Hunched over the steam bent seats of a students desk with the desk removed in open boat

The giddy strip mall parking lot meanderings of a malt liquor messiah waiting for martyrdom

The paymaster totes coins and currency for the collier's weekly sop avoiding the rolling pin

A pie made out of pickled tripe and eel waters the jowls of his cockney appetites gone drunk

The paper comes into the creosoted thumb and finger automatically but the eye objects

Nothing more than an iou instead of bills is instantaneously and furiously rejected

Droll snide from one side is uttered and the charlatan cries litigation of pounding tea

The mutterings stop suddenly with the inundation of scalding thin white glaze on the face

Some ranking bone twister decides the image of victory will be sculpture destruction

Material art is to be reviled in favor of the moving picture one dimension the poorer

The message is clear to bandits far and near

Take your tribute using fear

Power Surgeon

Where the wires branch off to the land of arms fabricators turkey timing varies widely

The grumbling bellies of ultra suburban tremolo bramble scimitar crafters vocalize

Now that the spigot has been wrestled to the ground under a hand of yellow vellum

Jar heads cooking jars of mush miscalculate after several jars bought at the local jar store

Sticks of pungent incense assault the shared data processing of a memory device

The censer swings past bare feet and a bundle of myrrh liquefies into opaque cakes of gel

Admiring the reflection in a looking glass of some cult figure with a kerchief tied four ways

Rebellious hair in a christo installation across the bald mountaintops of the east end

Walking out of the post into a lichen veined pit of jewelry miners mourners in glorious scorn

Saboteurs saunter wondering whether mischief will maim or mummify cycles of innocents

Clasps rasp the backs of handlebars riding the lips of literate lungfish

A vow to avenge the anarchist's wist

Gelato insists

Knocker

On a playground with masterful purity the fractional soul listens with intent patience

An old style paseo with covered sidewalks on the perimeter

From where the rains fall structure overhead is foresight though missing hometown

The overhang shades indolent souses waiting for the fires of four o'clock to snuff

Punishing lumens crack stones exhumed from an ancient sea floor

This hamlet needs preservation before a repentant sinner demolishes another pergola

This village can ill afford casualties due to sunstroke caused by wetbrains

Nervous injury hindering the necessary posse marshalled by brute force to harness horses Teams of mules mull indolent crisis as numbered ray chocolate asteroids control bbq volume

A godfather politely asks a favor of the dream machine

Interceding between finding the proper level of reticent caregivers

Dwelling upriver

Ellipsoid

Motorcycles with thousands of gears vibrate with speed into pockets of jungle air

She watches the winds of a passing hoq sweep her hair across her face in ambivalent sex

Absolutely adorable with furrowed brow

Imagined tilt to long black hair in lovely hanks

Missing contact resting nascent on double cliffs

Under the shirred dishevelment of sleep

The rise of tension to fevered crescendo and trembles borrowed from lover's labors

A gap in the pitch of the babbling bus driver

A pagan surrender to a soot statues with ruby eyes

She entertains the thought

Trying to intimate but not get caught

Members Exclusively

Fuzzy warm exhaustion chapped eyes grating in yellow pockets of pus and red blood spots

Can feel the moon in inclination each utterance cold and harmful

Grooving expenditure chuck wagon train animation in tripping terriers

Pushing for the coast stir breaks and pedal pushers two round balls on the end of a seatpost

Becoming cynical of starlings displacing a corvid intrusion down the mountain surfers

Tricking lives into comfort with a hidden hammer

A telephone crackhead rings up another tender trap in the calrlsbad caverns

A dehydrated cowpoke answers with a voice on the edge of desperation

Another mobile jangles in a hillside hideout near a tore arboreal serving afghani mead

A smarter martyr killed by a bored mortar forker carrying hod in service to god

The candles are a nice touch

Shy blush

be nily

An angel waits with determined purpose for her one and only to float down from above

Standing close in front of her with a preposterous reserve she reaches out to cling to him

Breathing in unison wrapped in each other's arms their wings lazily fan their backs in peace She calls to his soul from somewhere on her journey to drop her sorrow

Tragic segregation of souls ordained by some cosmology meant to postpone reincarnation

A crack develops in a quartz bead on the abacus computing the universe's life energies

Two halves of the bead draw down from the event horizon gate

Love lies in wait

Flyover

Giant eyebrow of alarm pulls away from the watchdog's eye in response to a thousand hawks

Sharp-eyed raptors carrying scrolls tightly in their razor beaks flock to a crowd of peasants

Torches are lit by the throng and a committatus processes onto a bridge over rails of gold

Unharmd in a fall of two stories accomplished with the grace of a gymnast

Making for the manacled masses scratching marks in a gesso of toothpaste

Delivery of a vial of ink and a control surface of the red tail permit liberation

A riot burns in the bowels of disgraceful inhumanity increasing arbitrary colors of alarm

The discussions of statesmen are postponed by thugs slinking about behind a death machine

Deadly elements posited in the cradle of civilization by dagger wielding cowards in suits

Trap door departures of doomsday dust when objective scrutiny descends delayed

A superpower busy with treachery on a stupefying scale seizes an airport to import toxins

A band of all-girl prison guards in olive gs & tiny camouflage tank tops wiggle and giggle

A satisfied trinity of bearded clerics signal

The hopeless vigil

Right Foot

Her willow woman glide whispers tomorrow's case of a recalibrated gyroscope

Navigating everyday sabotage straining the will to cope

The freaky rag comes out of the bag tonight

Same thing again

Bad interdental vigilance

The bulimia of charity

The reamed hole of clarity

Her story comes across in nudges from distant tropics and degrees of common lineage

A choir of children serenades in futility her remarkable grace

She wrinkles her nose and gushes about an innocent coincidence

A higher ideal suspends her sentence

Dust

With hands in clasped submission her short coat came off and the crook of her arm brushed

In a period of quiet in the crowd she apologized for the fragile injury in conspicence

Sand colored hair crossed across her mouth as she spun on her heel

Tracking spectrum of light in the domed sepulchur caught her tiny speck of cheekbone gold

Feeling the drawn streaks of attractive power pulling on peripheral detection

Watching her wander about the revival with a hand woven basket in her small strong hands

After the gathering disperses she apologizes for the gentle trauma in jest

Confessing her uncoordination in the simultaneous employment of bold humility

She brushes the arm of a passerby to punctuate the poignancy of her awkward sentience

The rage of her unsettling frustration held in check by her supple posture

Attempting to foster

A twin roster

Yet

Mauled by the galled style of conspicuous consumption bled dry of charitable gumption

Corn growing in plains as far as humanly visible the numbers abbreviated for advertising

A small hound checking the traces of sled dogs with desperate anticipation

Feeling sorry for the life of royalty in a loathsome responsibility of appearance and protocol

Leaving her standing there with a one-sided goodbye

Gated hangar with a weather pattern specific to the expansive structure

At the end of a scotch guarded pilgrimage the merchant misses an imagined switch

The boots are kicked to the curb

Leaving to amass an article of closing therapeutic wounds with a pair of goons

The desired objects are relocated to the outer membrane and expelled easily

Across the staging area kids dress in rags hold bull pups from attack

Transiting a culvert the pipes offer a short tight roll at eighty per

Trying not to pity her

Bergen Deal

Beating on a collection of substandard cleric inheritances and homespun hardware shoelaces

The platoon of senators holds a tribunal circled around a bath of ambitious effervescence

Taking the right-of-way away from the elevated transit company ink with a hidden flask

The task of making a record of the amazing events concurrent with another movement

Playing to the tight skin of a sunny haired honey in the company of her semantic pal

The engineering is obvious to even the most narcissistic prima donna eating piranha

Romeo willie gee makes a cameo appearance at a camel rodeo slamming a line

The scream makes a curtain call center stage with a wobbly crowd bow

Blowing kisses in the murphy bed instead of toasting the after party

Getting let down hale and hearty

The damned departed

Feel Wax

Kiss well dropped through a cage across her left brain window

So beautiful in the shell of hazelnut briquettes the smell of chianti seems tolerable for now

Beautiful trinkets bound to booted earlobes takes a double take away from lust

Dry mouth high voice wet underarms standing one foot standing on one another's foot

Incredibly twice her passionate hands come home to a receptive shoulder

Unbelievably nice the thought of running a tongue over her teeth kindles coals

Fighting fowl crow vocal under an armload of electronic media darlings

The least inelegant dancer in a portrait painted without the aid of nocturnal exploration

Under a span in the knob-kneed mountains of childhood a case of obsession recesses

Under ukulele-used dishpan hands hans christian anderson's dog has fleas

She said she was swimming doggie paddle on the zuider zee

Choice of freedom for free

Ring Bear

French writer from the right coast mostly described her leaving an inventory of neglected fire

A rather long laundry list and even longer legs stretching for stories above skyscrapers

Papers in a pocket poking her wasp waist while her hands leave a wet fingertip

Reflection of a simple shirt crafted cartographic blue background and the garden state patrol

Short timer brown down to there hair and a well shaped pair holding on longer than safe

On the musty cusp of connubial trust drubbed by mellotron melodies she is drenched in gas

A fleeting thought of sisterly advice calving off huge chunks of glacial ice floes

Revealing smoking calderas of craving fondness steam

An extra half a foot above the beam

Child bride dream

Mystery Energy

In a remarkable development she surfaces with her back to the room a band of hip showing

Her eyes are saucer size concentric from some kind of extended febrile binge dating back

Standing in obeisance of a second hand conscription her hands play with her dress

The strings of a newly recommitted heart make creaking warnings of near snapping

Her lower lip wiggles in a confession of defeat at the hands of a weak aggressor

The heart finds the note of her curly brown down and harmonizes

She gives the script over for the coming performance for all in one to see

There is hope for a complete recovery but more precisely a complete union

If there is a way to unify her life around a question mark

There is a boy waiting in the dark

Fluid Metal

Backstage among minor demigods watching as she walks through the mesh of a stage door

A chatting stage manager and another dallying behind while the dressers door is held open

Out into a summer fair on flowing lawns of english design and baroque implementation

A crowd of admirers mill around and gaze longingly at the startlingly sensuous stranger

Gold leaf temporary tattoo applied shockingly along the beautiful loner's treasured trail

Over a swale into a terrace cut into brittle country turf feral kittens explore cautiously

A tame member of a domesticated litter mixes with his savage counterpart

Sphinxes side by side wide fangs shine biting hissing humble setting an example of decorum

An amazing burst of speed precedes the summit of saintly and demonic

In a carriage on an avenue parallel to the park a drama lingers long after dark

An elderly passenger squats in the hack incensing the businessmen to home in hackensack

In the rear of the taxi the surly offspring of the homely homesteader support the occupation

A gumshoe and a squirrel of a girl throw their discards in with a checked bet

Leaving the jalopy a copycat attempts to opportune shady chaos

Reaching for the payoff

Overdyed

Amazing apparatus bequeathed beneath a ceiling saturated with the tar of reservation smokes

The crazed look of a vegas binge come unhinged sweaty lips tremorous of a shaky shill

The recommendation of names dropped from the top of the empire state building

A penny will penetrate the skull of oblivious pedestrians somewhere below avenue b

On a rotunda of a cheesy wheel rotated to distribute the wear with all four corners dosimeters

Sitting next to the woman sitting next to the pretender in chief the downwind stings eyes

An everyday discussion about the man who married her fathered her children

Her breath of fire proves a remarkably effective way to polish the bony tissue of the head

She admits that the man she wed is sometimes capable of gullible ignorance

At the reception children slalom through the legs of wise tai chi walkers

A pack of meerkats entertain a climbing expedition

The enemy forgets his ambition

Fleshed

Barrels to beat on foggy recollection thinking in terms of flying saucers made out of brass

A marching army boot roll with excessively long helmet straps tangling in her legs

Pirouettes stretch the straps out where they catch on the crook of her limbs in sinew waiting

A smile on the way to a vast manger where the amplifiers are arranged in a phalanx

Performance artist crap meaning someone incapable of either talented or learned expression

Yodeling scrotum of doorbell noises and neat sounding stuff pollyanna pretension

Taking a seat by the door with a yawn and a carefully composed creak in the floor for effect

A fade out of self-conscious shame from a fakey flimflam seeking fame

Thrifty insults make quick work of inefficient dunderheads under the notion anyone can play

The tangled tart returns to start an erotic exchange of energy though half is missing

Changed through a veil of black silk she becomes whole showing where she had it in dance

On the right one which is worthy of an effort to leave her with a cosmic compote

Her mouth finds morning mountains and slowly savors the alpine sunshine

Her structure so fine

Podium of Pandemonium

There is no room in a motorcycle gang for a pensive philosopher to ruminate on silence

There is no room for mental health issues in a gangster's community

The life of a felonious reprobate is of an unequivocal accountant in money monomania

The way of the gun as paintbrush leave torn blood vessels and sobbing mothers

The decisions of death or life litter pity on pretty girls & ugly babies with blind ambivalence

The small routines that make life less worth living are the real tragedies

The freedoms taken here an arson there a tribute meted out on marginal refugees

Think about how one can define a criminal in the strictest sense and you will find a parable

Written on slabs of sandstone

In the murky workings

Of a burning bush

Loft

Her superfine hip straightens slowly in the pink room of angels and wavy tea leaves

She begins to speak in a fourth of her strong voice and she turns away as the words shy her

Hypnotic melody her monologue the wolves howling a pack song drop their heads whining

Straight through a defense of cast iron cardiology an amorous arrow of fire revives trust

She jumps up in a cape of covers and apes covers of art rock bands of the eighties

She wants to visit her grandmother on a moonless night which is clearly impossible

Her slot machine mind calculates the combinations with arcane perfection

The numbers fly by on a screaming tachometer horizontally opposing four cylinders

She rolls down the window of a yellow subaru and yells you are insignificant to a numbskull

She is not dressed for shoplifting but she manages to undermine the incorporated southland

Lifting a sandwich in each pocket of her skin tight sweater taste better than ambrosia

She is lost again in her grandmother's neighborhood

It matters far more her intentions are good

Slow For Islands VII

Shacked up in flats designed for the engineering features of devices used to span rivers

White washed vinyl and card carrying club members with ridiculous asides in whispers
Seeing an old friend after all the years of wonder a discovery of selling short index collars
Haggling for five somethings small and finding nothing at all but old kelly sonic tank tops
A voyage through tank traps set in a cinema back lot for the assemblage of quadrilaterals
Lifting the rage of easy maryjanes off of the annoying propagandist's slander
Cliffs of close grazed outcroppings near historic castles of long dead industrialists
Fallen asleep as is usually the case since a horrible catastrophe the pair strike out on their own
The fated vehicle eludes detection and instills confusion by challenging memories of place
On a long loop none shall pass the black loam of a switchbacks and still no honor of day
Fire spitting frozen next to a grove of bronze aspen the adjustment is made incorrectly
The whole front of the time machine buckles and shifts sideways completely useless from rust
Inside the doomed capsule voices can be heard talking in cheery conversation
The whole thing comes to rest on a precipice and a final means of destruction is attempted
A long sword of steel is sheathed in the urn of spirits and withdrawn
A wick of white cloth is twisted into a fuse and the opera singer combs his mustache
The helicopter witnesses the immolated baritone singing a horrific swan song
Happy to have come along

Middle

A pack mule resists the temptation to kneel down under a despicable load of glory
Taking more than is prudent into a lavish breadbasket of social desolation
Finding the gears of progress clashing in fricative protest of the mounting miles
The somethings of penitence pause in filmstrip lecture halls of predictable soundtracks
Receptive grudges against the remorse of lost youth change shape and become guilt

A human pace times the turning of the wheel becoming a pilgrimage outside of consent

A shuffle of two twos and a quarter grift a right hand held out of the harm of a bible bump

Finding the words of a creaky and freaky stone slave true to the rule of innocent observation

Leaving the tainted shroud where it might do the most good in a self serving flourish

A gritty eyed martyrdom undertaken to assuage the beast beset by blades of jelly

Feeling empty in the belly

Lysanthrope

One more time she closes the door of her justifications and holds the keys like a dagger

Eyes following the shape of her she makes her way to an empty package of smokes

She heats a skillet of peanut oil and coats kernels of surrogation touching her teeth tongue

Waiting for the switch to throw and holding a cheek together cold at first then glowing warm

Writing in her journal the coordinates of fragile bombardments to be carried out in june

Writing in her journal the quorum of her sisters serene in ultramarine and hooker's green

Waiting in a column of monastic renunciation for the verdict of equality to mediate

Letting her hands feel the palms of mistrust and apprehensive craving for her spine

Letting her eyes see the fronds of hair that hold the light in hazelate obeisance

Wishing for the next crossroads to appear

Loathe to finding it near

Super Face

Long heavy surveillance of a less adapted clown using a high percentile memory for numbers

In spite of brain damage incurred at dives and lengthy psychosexual experiments with ups

She moves haphazard though entirely predictable around her circuit of inspiration

Covering her canvasses with the blood of surgery performed on her own precious tissue

Using the broken teeth of groomsmen to add texture to her efficient stroke

Screaming with cartoon uvula flagellation and neck veins ballooning in violent pulsation

Violently slandering vitamins that pass unmolested through her amphetamine-scoured gut

She prefers the dollar menu at friendly wendy's to keep her artists model shape looking fit She puts her foot down when it comes to putting her finger down her throat

Placing her fear firmly on the goat

A satchel to tote

Hungry to a Fault

To water spearmint leaves look patently audacious in spite of their calm relativity

A sheet of onionskin daubed with methylene blue she plunges a syringe of airplane glue

She walks in on the staring of a rubber tramp with the faces of mongolian warriors at rest

Rubbing the aggression out of war's cheekbones with stones held in mouths of toothless hags

She walks away with few ounces of skin on a beautiful bow pale as a stick of schoolgirl chalk

A has been makes his way to the comeback trail suffering from snakebite

She milks the blue anti-venin from her own forearm and mixes it with a brown-green herb

A poultice of tolerance toward an ethiopian woman eating beets in the window of a church

Down in the hides of animals a fire finds it's way to a smoke hole

The emaciated lover crushes husks infusing them with honey and a drop of her sere sweat

Impossible to forget

Whatcom County Total

A midnight without sleep showers of rushing water running over a stream of static road hum

This is the sound of building context out of ridiculous fear the sound of expectations unmet

Crossing just past a white rock a seaside town is under the notion charlie don't surf

An oversized sports car probes chuckanut drive with a judas priest cassette on analog delay

She ejects the tape and throws it out the window with a laugh pulled out of her mouth at sixty

The crackhead motel smells like armpit and lysol with the ice all melted into a puddle

The team is on the tube and she still has her 1987 clothes on backwards and beer soaked

A holler goes up from the balcony that a greasy spoon janitor is wanted for a felony

For three nights a week lovers can sleep with each other instead of suite mates and sisters

From the drain of fluids and playing pornographic twister

The parts that come together get blistered

Cut Sweater

Ball cap wearing toe stubbers are cutting glass with a registered forefinger of martial artistry

Driving by in what would appear to be an older model domestic shotgun asks for a map

Four places to orient themselves to a sleepy village coming within one person of accuracy

Something perplexing about a great artist's tendencies to postal kleptomania in absentia

A finger in the face a poking digit in the chest of free expression by the brutes of execution

Complete formula for extermination of imagination by petroleum addicted demons is nigh

Mowing down flower children with chain gun lust stacking the bench with national socialists

The drowning of dancing bears & eviscerating of unicorns by gladhanded political prostitutes

Nauseating allegory of oppression demoralizes staunch champions of innocents and helpless

Every day

Pray

Prayer

Bestow protection and salvation on the defenseless horde made weak by inequality

Empower those poignantly impoverished by virtue of their being poor in choice

Defend those whose voluntary existence as indigent is beyond the pale of imagining

Harbor those enslaved by false reports made by a twisted talking authority of lies

Energize the hopeless made so by inviolate circumstance

Inspire the capable to assist brothers incapacitated by mental health challenges

Communicate at an opportune moment an alternative to souls crippled by addiction

Disrupt the snakeheads

With kind forsaken hints

Suppose

In a shadowless stark midday blaze of sun dry spring mud collects in summer cracks

A small dog sleeps in jerking gait under the warped boards of an abandoned adobe paseo

From the courtyard can be seen a new condo complex that survived the hurricane

Degenerate vagrants in mescal stupor show the impossible integrity of pitiful consistence

A girl minding mother's tamale cart walks to church on the shade side of the street

From the window of the complex the loner longingly follows the girl in gaze

A chicano is pulling cable in the next room from the top of a shoddy wall

White curtains puff in the rarest of siesta winds

A centipede resists capture and hisses a warning before falling out the window

Between the gaps of the paseo boards

Onto the sleeping dog

Scuttling insect noise crawling into summer cracks to wait out the heat

Musty

The neurotoxins of a new species of antarctic land crab create a race of clairvoyants

Working through the inhuman winter one man of science hides the discovery

A handful of life crushed into a powder and placed purposefully in the folds of sinuses

The liquefied essence of the cancerian pools in a polychromatic puddle

A Technicolor teardrop drains between the toes of a devout pilgrim in the atacama

In the alluvial slagheap of a black water bayou a lumbering crayfish loses true north

Vestigial pincers fall off and rapid decay ensues turning the distant cousin to dust

A plume of crayfish tea swirls into the caribbean and is visible from space

The murky milk is in the shape of a face

Signaling the end of the race

Girth

Quartered in a slice of pendant apple blossoms found in a wooden ladle full of well water

A tall girl waits lunching on pineapple for the lateen that will bring her across the strait

Two lines of victims conspicuously divergent in finances soon to be united in tragedy

A rip and the immovable force of human fear combine with deadly concert

Over lading one side abeam of her the lateen knocks down from a port side stampede

On the near shore horrified well wishers watch the lateen capsize in a backward glance

On the far shore a stupefied band of merry vandals witness the same apocalypse

In the forest inland she embraces her lover with contented comfort

The child moves to pry the two apart in the selfish discontent of a tiny heart

The lovers allow the sprite's intrusion

Unaware of catastrophe's confusion

Good Natured Ribbing

A journey begun on the dawn of the sun with a caravan full of brass crafts and spices

She leaves her blond husband stuttering in exasperation on the equinox

She has consulted the deck and explored the sensitivities of sidereal hallucination

With her legal tender child of maternal attrition for support she ventures home

A georgian fantasy awaits her long abandoned adolescent trusts

Going back with fragile feminine expectations into a maelstrom of conflicting truth

Her hopes are easily obliterated in the first minute and inappropriate appetites follow

A derisive call goes up on the ether to salvage the beliefs of her

Taken to the tunnel of light returning to her teutonic betrothed

Case closed

Retort

At the monitor a crew of beanbag loungers descend upon the images of recipe book periods

Gap toothed munchkins with freckles under silver pancake make up nose and chest

The broken arm of a left-hand guitarist props up the story of two giant cars

In the background a version of we can be happy done over the top punk lifts spirits

She wants to know where the paintbrush is to baste a loaf of soybeans for christmas

The artist finds a way to turn this request into a ruse culminating in her courtship

The brush is stained a little green from watercolor washes

The artist hands her the brush and caresses her leg

She doesn't make him beg

Amorous Pronghorn Antelope

Regurgitated bits of earthworm dribbled in little drips into peeping beaks of bug eye babies

Thunder on the savanna with flies in the trees in just twenty years the grasses are gone

Termites toss twigs in the air and exhale greenhouse gases into the carburetor of a jeep

Malarial colonials hunch over gin and tonics flatulent from roast monkey

A watusi glides past the horizon with a staff of bubinga and a feather mask tied at the hip

A piece of space junk tumbles into a rolling spot for pachyderms and settles sizzling

The matriarch kicks dust over the exotic intruder and the space shuttle fragment is buried

The herd plods in subsonic chant toward the diminishing pool and then a grove of bubinga

A cowbird hitches a ride on the shoulder and snacks on lice

The matriarch is alert for mice

Long or Mean

A play put up in memory banks of a gang of great white way sharks terrifies a misanthrope

The center of a small system sweats in the heat of denial and sexy condensation runs down

The forty girl walks swift and careful on the precipices of platform soles

While her hips envelop a fertility fetish with complete comfortable coverage

Her excuse is validated with an old time hand stamp that spins monkey acrobat trident xmas

She cuts a handsome figure eight miles from a vanity published MBA rap illusion

The rabbit is put back in the hat minus a foot but a better return to the good

Tribuned baby blue hood zip gun wedding the kiss of a blanching bride widow's walk

A little more at the end of things

Picking out the rings

Low End

An animal in a mall slinks through racks of antlers announcing the rut of routine

Over the intercom a straight man announces a pet name with dead pan connection

A throwaway piece of the american dream becomes a pastime of following herds of elk

Across the shop a mountain of man waddles his way in patent leather and monocle

The upscale department has a lounge and a pinkie ring points to a display to sign for

It is late and the ceremony is making the livestock agitated making the elk shed velvet

In the neighborhood an oregon doe near the bank of a transplanting facility revives

A generation follows the trajectories of bladders excised and inflated

A permanent urinary repository for ground gifts of large vaporous intelligence heaves

A throwback attacks the mediocre methods of his underlings with athleticism

Dragging up and down the pitch a switch of hickory with which to tear open stitches

Flags torn down in anger and raised in triumph

A self satisfied harumph

Modest

Music yowls through the banana laced fabric of a roller rink in an east coast home away

Matching khaki tents encase the legs of unchaperoned intertwined dance floor gyrations

Practicing in the same manner as the now anorexic now a little filled out girl with chin zit

Spinning on one heel of the hipster demi-boot merry go round pulling against the train

Rounding the bend you know she might not come back again push the locomotion

Centrifugal state of grace from the blood pulled out of the brain leaving a pale face

The wave rolls around the axis of eternal ascension to the ecstatic adulation of lee wind

The clay wheels come opaque over the black rosin of antique shellac over swamp oak

A hollow echo tips of brushes on a drum head of childhood standing on a cliff of manhood

She has let the wind come up under her at first thrilled but quickly masterful of zephyrs

Her hot tub costume pulled to one side with erect effort

flower

A field of tulips extending through the subalpine of tyrolia to the beaches of the gold coast

Riding with a reflection of introversion in a massive truck plowing through the flowers

Must be doing a hundred as blooms billow over the hood and are gone behind in a blur

By the time the destination arrives the pod of spacecraft have been overgrown

Taking stock of the abductions of emotions by uncommitted premeditations the mirror fogs

Raking frogs with a bamboo fork and using them in a recipe calling for pork

On the margin of an ice sheet boundary skateboarders clear a field of stones

Upon closer inspection it is discovered the prodigal son is unable to manipulate the device

Assistance insisted upon reveals the presence of an internal combustion engine

The proprietor wheels out a micro jet on balloon tires and hot rods down the strip

The distinction is made between power and powerlessness in connectivity

Public instruction provides an adversary by proxy and policy is attacked

Along with anyone claiming allegiance to the asinine academic doctrines of xenophobia

A chrome cutlass is used to excise a painful memory while sitting on the doc's chest

Trying to connect the two halves

Applying a soothing salve

Dewy

Listening in sleep to an auburn drone up the coast with the tragic comedian at the helm

Buster brought to justice on a blustery trip by northbound bus to sausalito

A busker leaves his wheat toast mostly frozen on a curb

A dieter curbs her appetites of cellular balance with an oz of cure

Pure merveilleux

Carefuls of silence

Reminds her of babyfat

List War

Something vague but present across an abandoned physicality plantation overgrown by lotus

She has seen the future with the aid of a sphere of halide and reckoned the coming tide

The next terrace of rice drains into the watershed of a forest of rubber trees

She comes right to the point in the anointing of monks illuminating manuscripts

At the cloister door she bestows her eye on generational disparity with vicissitude

The friar heaps benediction on the bunkhouse fraternizations of gun shy daughters

A trap door departure for the archer of the acropolis is abetted impolite etiquette

Monastic hubris trickles from the ruminant gymnastics of fickle lovers and sons

She reaches across the sanctuary lectern in burning passion and kisses the feet of holiness

Her hands count rote trigonometry in time with her heartbeat and beads of sweat

Her hands make ephemeral judgements of limbs of desire in intractable haste

The voices of a thousand sopranos turn her breath to song

She is known by her thin neck so strong

Unwanted Lamp

Joining a secret society to avoid the feeling of persecution of a faceless bureaucracy

In weedy back lots of a depressed outskirts roman arches cover canals of flown urban blight

The graceful sweeping spans represent the surviving ruins of civil war catacombs

A modern day general arrives in a stretch limousine powered by vanquished country gasoline

With a riding crop and hemorrhoids the man of war inspects the stadium of tears

There are two inhabitants making camp in the tacky planetarium of confederate unity

One an elderly woman in remarkable preservation

The other a pompadour of brotherly fellowship

It has cereal in it read the label

A stigma of baptism a dry arroyo

A box canyon

A butte waiting miffed

Hypoid

A fair-haired orphan makes his way in the midnight murk to perform the necessary work

His beady eyes are hanging in the fog of a brilliantly illuminated bathroom

A warren game continues in the living room of a vicar well past forfeit

An archivist stacks broken blades for repair and looks out over a grove of gum acacia

A skinny girl and the original wall of production scurry around velvet lined lair

A carriage crunches to a halt in the drive outside a yellow colt with the girl's daughter

A mouthful of rice and a blue diamond in the pupil of her mellow eye

The mother comes to sleep with the recluse crying and cold and is welcomed wary

The party contuse although slit in two parts one has the other has not

A roaring climbs the stairs with a companion in the hacking and searing sizzles of despair

A pile of knobs count one for the right jack suitable for framing

A massive martyr begins cleaning out the empty bottles of gin

The general will never win

Core Annette

Closing the strings of a bonnet over her fragile face wiggles watch the movement left behind

French limousines careen across the insane turnpikes of a parisienne riverbank

Bad advertising on the bus to jail is the genuine punitive discomfort of vanity

Lines chopped to resemble nocal proto-new age haikus gone flat under a humvee loophole

Stark pride swelling in the earlobes of barefoot executives harvesting credential pabulum

Lines of crap to keep the channels of information lubed and ready for the Gee Oh Penis

Read something instead of singing on the microbus with a place to sleep wasted in back

Read something instead of talking about the latest sodomy of the ubiquitous gee oh penis

Read something instead of meditating on the cleavage of the girl smiling at everyone

Read something before the urge to put an arm around the spinster seems risky

The urge is okay if there is context

Think about context

Beryl Foil

Discussing music theory with hawaiian aristocracy on the way to the guillotine in carriage

The cardinal demurs over the observations of a feast of diet soft drinks

Telling congregations in a long winded parabola houses do not make as much as they think

Walking up the top of the steepest artery of the seven hilled hometown

The sidewalk shakedown shyster tries to hitch his star to the drummers mama

A cousin of unknown gender glides like the crazy horse house artist and mutters

The deception is finished with the astute observations of a gentle warrior

A discourse with the ambiguities of twisting maypole stirrups under skirts of radial flow

She invites an embrace and a chaste debate ignites in smoldering opposition

She implores the cornered explorer stop and talk and talking without walking is the response

She confides her little dixie adoration and draws the wayfarer to her hip

The waves sweep over the diver in blue and white tumult but the pearls stay in her mouth

She swallows and becomes a widower in a russian recumbence with the dreamer and an eye

The subject is telling a story unfamiliar with the voice of justice

When a time has passed after the story the eye begins to explain enlightenment and thanks

Crying back porch babies and hares creased numb hair crescendos in danger of falling

Crispness calling

Kenning

The printer offset the words in two colors little concerned with the approval of others

Tortoiseshell thick with strangely familiar belly monsters off she ran down the hill a wiggle

Practicing the posture of stacked rings of light to balance muscle and might blades back

This near perfect organism of electric tart mastication and digested beauty within blood

Evolved to placing her graceful fingertips at first and then caressed palms of safety

Into the scars of childhood t-bone cadillac crashes in the fog of killer curve ballads

An alien lifeform resembling an early morning storm of ocean spray misting crown skull

Hypodermic transport of dependence upon her force fillet instead of subtle power

Intercostal umbrella opening and belly fell out into the place where she sleeps

With a public service announcement for the resuscitation of her childhood wonder

Odin courting thunder

Sealing

Unsavory intelligence swirling through a low overhead operation in a broth of graduation

Chaperones of swaggering false pride extol the unique glory of days of yore

Gory details pale by comparison to the sophomoric meanderings of fraternal vandalism

A scar is rolled up a sleeve of disfigurement with the stitching of a knuckleball beanie

Collars change phones and check for coins in the slots of integrity and hairy pennies under

Wooly cedars shelter tiny perspective and a basket of rice cakes and diet pop for breakfast

A handbill sweats in ten cent heat the tarry coke of post war pensacola obscuring an address

Girls willing to die to be women trowel stucco on rosy cheeks and blowtorch eyebrows

Disgust overpowers guilt to waft fumes of remorse on the beady eyes of buckle shoals

Keeping safe from harm

The livestock farm

Strain

On the plane of barn red dogs gone on warthog water a blubbering buffoon trying to bluff

Sobbing mobs of muffled misery drizzled down his orphaned neck soaking his lapels

Crucifixion commencing within a full moon sunday cycle in spite of the archangel michael

Across the neighborly table of justice a counsel decides on the terms of absolution

While the joker is used to stoke a signal fire to a doddering herd of lost calves of guilt

In the underbrush of an island of mystery a ringing endorsement signals a fast ending

Mounted craftsmen wheel to the chuckwagon and scamper through oregon grape

A stunt rider jumps onto the back of a filly aching to bolt through the brush

Two ponies rear and make a forelock greeting in the eye of eternal witness

A miniature bird hovers with the eye over unleavened loaves doled to the deserving

A digital donut freezes coconut of loka surfing

Upland

Underneath a finger pier in a barrier to referrals a station wagon waits for the end of drought

Side angles long from foot to finger with no time to linger up a handful of conduit

The camera records pretty geometry but there is no depth of field to the adolescent subject

She laughs when the monkey comes down the pole and mimics sex objects

The camera records media darlings past their pull date while fans wait for gesticulate love

Bibbed gymnastics trample fawns with propaganda poorly designed to inform the illiterate

Both hands crossed shaking the flesh of a transvestite and a mouse meek from gods house

The conversion of a plantation mansion reveals little of the gift box made into a garrison

She admits she remembers the first day the object of her affection came to schhol

She jumps in his arms with her plaid skirt and white stockings soaking up his sweat

Lying down with patting of soothing touch it comes to letting the fever run its course

The reasoning returns for the rehabilitation of blue light

A curve ball darts past the joker's head

She should leave instead

Harmonic Claw

Into seclusion velour tuck and roll booze menacing

Incautiously intuited footprints through a crime scene

Spatters connect the trots of violent demise

Recognition of authority's shoulder badged with merit

Lifted in one piece over the sensitive spots

A service elevator becomes claustrophobic

Therapeutic confession of a kid glove let go

Set the nose on fire

They gave him a chance

Scratching Sniff

Through autumn automobile nomad culture an orange leaf lens strobes across the windscreen

Mother in law of the land yacht sees left turns singing at the seashore angle spiral rejoinder

The verisimilitude of generational resentment is interpreted as jumping out of a moving car

To prove the hasty foolishness of cutting the trip short the cameo owned leaves behind fools

A band is announced by barking carnival brutes for the abject skepticism of the destitute

The show must go on a trailer to convey the confidence required to fleece pockets picked

In a private tipi a brother billy goat offers the wacky weed of viewing remote smoke signals

Swimming in swinging minglers laura jean begs an audience with lodge pole pine nuts

The abstinence must be explained to the shriveled reasoning of alien walkie talkies

On a throne of hand hewn hemlock she nestles soft into a lap of luxury taxes

Across the matriarchy widowed house frau battleaxes give smug reports of extorted drums

The junkie plunks down repossessed anthropology theses and the inventory shows profit

Swallows build a nest for atrophied feet in the arched soffit

Maquillage

In the process of examining her effects while she has vacated the premises with anyone at all

A bamboo rake placed in the teeth of a llama farm gutter leaving rejected over a ramp of dirt

Riding through the spitting ungulates of fantasy island corinthian leather sprout farm roads

She rides by wearing bowling shoes fresh from a sandwich molester circling back to courtship

Her whole world wrapped worried around a dog gone from her slipshod care better road dog

The ritual begins she's shopping at the butcher checking the grade bee marbling of some ribs

Asking if she's free tonight after the doily dance which gets going at midnight

Knocking a top flight along the long axis of a putter

Wondering if she's intoxicated with another

Yellow Lake

Visiting cousins over fifteen hours of sacrifice and an army of consumers move on stomachs

The bloodlust begins to give off a stench as the onionskin of bureaucracy is peeled away

Talking with the authority figure laid low by lumbago in a green room envious of freedom

Making hand language with a remote relation over the locks of a side bet all in

Day mini mart crew referring to the schedule a boiler room japanese calendar with red fringe

In the parking lot a mercurial scorpion is waiting to return to the womb of a pacific highway

With an armload of sterling silver and a carpet bag of passport maps camera and iron curtains

Waking up in a strange town with a pair of hot tickets and a credit union of european states

More hip to kisses blown cool and the feedbag between thumb and forefinger

A wide eyed declaration of suspicion of the delicate balance between desire and degradation

An eye contact jam to say stop in the tracks of a wikiup floor

A broken down green ranchero mocks white trash befuddled in the midst of towing it off

Two stone drunks leaving a visible vapor trail of ethyl alcohol cell phone call to jim beam

Up the youth land peninsula past a arctic circle flag of tilted yellow cross on blue

Hammering a deal to accept hulks overdue

Shucked Shellfish

The lesson repeats over trampled toddlers and steaming pies left at low tide

A citation for bravery goes unnoticed due to power intoxication and fear of being ridiculed

A hand goes up to the rotunda air and comes crashing down on the podium with emphasis

The irresponsible stewards of sled dog teams out of season are held for questioning

An inquiry stipulating the charges of neglect of horehound herb and toothpick scatology

She holds up her bag of testosterone and the idiot blunders into opening yawning stupidity

The word was spoken carefully enough for the elocutionist as seen on a talk show would

The word was made clear enough for the inbred appalachian to cognize

Yet the dunder decided to repeat the word and therefore was punished with a hail of truth

The truth of his vapid swagger like so much excrement

The truth of his posturing in the manner of a frightened monkey

The truth of his inept diction and forced unoriginal script

His frontal lobed was clipped

Beaming

Standing behind her white linen halter top until she feels the presence abaft rearward radar

An intersecting halo of range and bearing with the bashful surprise of rosy cheeks

On the hill overlooking the whistle placed on a bus exhaust and a folded paper full of aspirin

Thinking in terms of the coldest night ever spent in someone else's exertions

A bread knife to make bricks and a few times the arch is too steep collapsing the dome

Held in a state of readiness on a part of the anatomy that is known by feel

Seldom seen sam spends the money for the rest of the party making himself warm

Twenties go up the flue of an airtight with the help of some lacquer thinner on an ember

The loss of eyebrows causes a cat to circle three times and lie in a sunbeam twinkling motes

A hastily ordained context with which to manifest subordination

She has a little red right there

Hanger

The impression of starting london with a sea houses where gazebos meet gumball machines

Squatting in a black out while virtues fall out of stuck racks of bombers roosting in masses

A seal swims the river eluding capture humming a ditty about sweaty mothers and sources

The seal offers a dun wool blanket to snoring grotesques in obese retirement

Opening the bedclothes reveals a swarm of mud daubers maggots segmented worms

Deploying a rapid force of vacuum powered agricultural civilization held in a crystal case

Faces float past the windows of a murky quarter renown for safe seclusion from thugs

On a makeshift boardwalk of ducks the dog food turns yellow and runs green

Duplex fasteners protrude on the end of the lumber making a casual embrace hasty

The spikes are bent over with the heel of hunter jack boot and spines bring close

The column draws near the fire of breath and eyes examine the satisfied partnership

A buoyant trip

Thing Executives

In the hills of the ash country a visionary assembles sculpture designed to win one whiner

A checkbook scented like death flips in a zephyr of free will traded for a net of salmon

In the autumn hills of loam a crew is making a sure pursuit of the sculptor's party fatigue

Using supernatural gifts for the enrichment of cold nights alone with grubs and shrubs to eat

The sculptor's party watches elated as the team on the ridge leaves brazen turn at the last step

Pull a pair of binoculars to mirrored sunglasses with a hooded sweatshirt concealing a rifle

The party makes a short-lived retreat and are prepared to surrender before the assassins arrive

Soon the bureaucrats crowd to gloat and have photographs taken with the trophies

Soon a line of gossip is established and busload after busload of fat mustached creakers come Soon gang rapists have plaques made telling how they ate fragile victims of subjective greed

The elder is let go in a flourish of contrived drama to pluck heartstrings of tv kids

The young guns are impaled on election bids

Field Register

Rounder and more fleshy and prone to residual movement in the absence of energy input

The droning could be heard through the hillside and the daylight basement foundation

It was an early sixties station wagon with sand from the beach and suntan lotion smell

It pulled up in the drive and parked with the engine idling easily though not efficiently

Unburned fuel dripped from the tailpipe and inside the matron announced assignments

Someone would make sure everything was secure and the sentry set about to lock up

This in spite of the fact that the twenty-one dollar fee was unpaid and wore on the lackey

The agent of order recalled a hall closet where biscuits were stored and made for it

Hearing her he looked around the corner at her dance in the supposedly empty house

She was dressed only in her under things and he watched her pirouette and step

She saw him and ran with a giggle into another room the door of a closet still moving

He reached in and found a foot feeling up her body and she moved out from the clothes

He kissed her and they prepared to love one another with the terrycloth chaise to hold them

The car honked and she held his arms down to keep him with her

She would be here everyday until the end of summer

The band was looking for a drummer

Cut Time

In a box to one side of the stage she talks with the young brother of a lawyer from the cape

The ballroom is closely perceived relative to videotape with a time stamp in one corner

The head reads tall girls with flowing dresses with the same objectivity as arcing lightning

Where a bird of prey has made a nest in the top of a telephone pole blue light dances

The luck of the draw comes full circle with the place settings lying side by side

The counselor reads the card and sits down as he squints to read the name next to him

Before the words can be deciphered she sits next to him and his world swims into black water

Her light colored hair and girlish cheekbones round and red stir his guts into wagon ruts

Failure waiting impatient for the words to shame him the words of a awestruck numb nuts

In the balcony her father looks down on the scene with implacable stoicism

His distinctive wedge shaped head glowing with mirrored sunglasses over his deep set sockets

She has made her decision and places her hand on his shoulder to whisper

His hand reaches for her waist as she makes her desire known

The dancers ignore the kisses of a princess on her throne

Bore Lead Dough

Seven seas are suited to making disappearances ordinary to incredible tonnage

The plowshares were beaten from a mighty pencil stuck behind the ear of railroad brakeman

The overland route is fraught with carrying on evil mercantile from a country apart

An iron whore has black smoke billowing from her back from the low ball price of crack

Even the awakened servant is incapable of turning the point of a spear into a taro hoe

For eons the breaker of hearts has piled up the terrible treasures of arms without ceasing

Enough to make a jovian relinquishment appear to be lint in a starving peasant's navel

One war more or less guarantees another stack of corpses will need to be buried or burned

The tide has turned

Wild Place

In a cleft of continental uplift black worms of basalt infiltrate pillar crystals of granite

The decade of conspicuous consumption is revisited with self consumed snobs robbing

Thrown together buildings made to the specifications of coked up architects show wear
Soon the craftsmen will turn in their graves and crush the disposable incomes of oilmen
Hungry crack babies will throw themselves in the gears of good old boy grinders
By the hundreds until just the gummy gristle of whistling white trash stops the machine
A conflict of interest in the sense of incestuous nepotism in the sense of a southern drawl
There are some truly evil cities on the maps of armchair generals waiting to be sieged
One of them spawned the leader of a cult of cannibals who fly into battle under a star
One of them gave birth to a writhing nest of serpents holed up in a rift of the earth's crust
A patchwork of parchment sewn together with green thread leads to the treasure of the dead
An iron cross for the cotton mouthed gin and tonic tramps
Inverted hustlers with menstrual cramps

Beach Nap

From the other side of the fence a flashbulb pops and two syllables roll on dim memories
The cattle huddle in a paddock in the middle of a shopping center waiting to be milked
A powerful depressant works its way through the digestive tract and into a wheel of cheese
Looking for a way to keep all the jewelry together after the estate is carved into wedges
Little plastic boxes with hinges of three balls in a row to keep the carbon crystals intact
The lady of the afternoon rings the box up on an antique register with a \$35 placard come up
A silver threaded curtain waves in warning of someone in the back room
An insult is irreversibly launched with speech punching holes in the ego of a spinster
Watching her gather her army around her sagging ankles and cluck in mild retort
Making the spine visible in victorious retreat with allusions cast about taking herbs of sloth
A fat faced peasant smiles when accidentally gazed upon like a dog recognizing its master

The symptoms appear to be related to the moon's phase combined with backward mercury

Changing minds of perjury

Rumble Moan

Voices in a language of self esteem raised to the point of hysteria falling into lightless night

Mother of all tsetse flies under magnification reveals the powerful hypnotic of dripping jaws

A pub crawl from one host to the next hostess in flight from her skeleton of one grain of rice

The pitiful boots of mental illness faded from a long lapse in a deserted place in the sun

A wind up doll straight legged and moving much too quickly to light a cigarette has it done

A healthy pelvic girdle with the aroma of pancakes and orange juice spattered in a commode

Jumping from her haircut to a headband of white drummers with sweat added to a broth

Kissing from her bedside a kink in the pipeline until she is ready and then the fit is scant

Ultimately tight around the second level of light her waist retreats back followed by ecstasy

A tide moves over a gently sloping beach until skate egg cases dance a childhood departure

Up from the beach a sign advertises a snake show in the long moss of a peninsula forest

Living in the presence of dead wood with bumper stickers of plenty gone the way of the ox

The barker points in the direction of danger without the protection of a pack of wolves

Her ankles flashing over the path of pleasure inviting crusted serpents to sink venom down

A watercress sandwich at high tea seldom had a swamp full of vipers to contend with

A skull with a spine attached visible in the distance explains what a nervous system is

Down deeper into the primeval jungle a highway to nowhere glimpses the first real adders

The toxins incapacitate her bladder

Coming Down

Don go don don don go don don

Don go go don don don go don don

Don go go go go go go don don go don don

Step left jump clap step right jump clap

Step left look at the moon to the middle hands on thighs

Step right look at the moon to the middle hands on thighs

Swish left swish right swish left safe

Badu badu bade tada

E maru ka te ta da

Ascending the scale of one mountain with the handout of a helping grin

Watching the ancestors putting one foot in front of the next one beat after the other

Watching the little ones stare in amazement at the pilgrim from saturn

She has an armload of bachi and does not look directly at the sixth giant

She laughs at the preposterous nature of a height differential with easy teasing

Down her back a black mountain stream splashes from her resolute style

Spending an afternoon in her smile

Foreign Anaphylaxis Upheaval

Coerced into consuming thick cube of fingers held in pincer fashion to handle radioactivity

Separated by chromosomal composition but sharing ninety eight point two percent of bad

Heavy hips and black lips with deep down underground grudges keeping schemes hammered

Falling back into putting things away in the breadbasket of carnival digestive distress

Looking to the left and down a crude bag full of bones with a ravenous primitive hunched

She triangulated to southwest with very little on her toes but extraordinary eyes

She danced until the drums began to speak for themselves and a gaze appeared at one mule

She held the dance in her loins with the sacred desire of innocence and fire eating each other

She held the thoughts of a drummer at the northeast holding thumb and index finger touched

Shifting hands without coming in contact

Awkward past

Syzygy

Picking through a pile of powders in search of splinters from the hope diamond

Grappling with a thorny issue afflicting scores of wellington booted shucking jivers

Interleaved with lint and bird grit in a crackerjack box

Across the compound clauses of quarterback tosses a carpet of fir epithelium smolders

Making sure the whole painful process is kept strictly confidential

A schoolgirl makes an uneasy tease to check the canvas of glassy sheened computer screens

Spading the sweat sweetened swales of the outlaw juicy whales

Caves of mystery being probed with a forceps and cylinder hone

Chewing on ashes and bone

Peer

A gripping expose of the power hungry obsessing over innovative ways to enslave innocence

Down a runway trots a weak performance with a word timed to arrive at a blocked mark

Her voice shouts shrill and thin billing the coming attraction as nothing more than questions

Her writing fell between the cracks of a hastily constructed fortress of a frustrated seamstress

Her pieces of paper had the dimensions of legal briefs cut into eye oh ewes to granddad

Her heart is a pump for blood with a cooling system developed for use in the space program

A prehensile tail pipes up for possums wherever they may roam answer customs aside

Planning the wedding from registering china to orchestrating the chance of precipitation

Coughing into her hand and wiping the syrup of a galaxy of stars on an argyle sock

Making an incompatible connection to custom

Rapidly accelerated combustion

Four In Liege Undressed

A wounded eastern athlete hobbles back to cover the bag making the crowd appreciate heart

This from a passing albatross looking down at an iceberg slicing through turtle tops

The fog of monarchy settled long and lacy over the squat stature of justified teenage tots

Jamming the plans down the front of the pants of a gentle fall girl and whistling away

Possession was nine tenths of a log cabin in ken woods tucked key ill in noise and diseased

She was walking up a spiral staircase on the way to outer space with her sputnik held high

Strumming over undermined caymans a sweeping storm surge purges seaside squatters

In a warehouse on the outskirts of perth a group of gophers stretch and exercise

Clasping hands in a show of solidarity the authority figure is proud of a couple years

Looking for a cliff to drive their chariots of firefights over the dizzying height

The gophers toe the footlights

Reemphasis

Slick true left hander comes from a grieving fantasy world with beasts of the night

Back to the audience and a copy of a less pall diffusing the simulated emission of radiation

In the south paw a piece of beagle board makes the circuit of a stack of paintings

The boards are layered memory in a way that when they run out the arcade sells the unit

Finishing the install and squeezing backward in a the rushing tunnel of neck bandages

The colored light of a tent holds three fair games for the amusement of jawbreakers

She sits crossed and remarks over the ninety days of drought that permits romance

Her white hip is fishing for her ribcage with a collarbone calling up a shoulder to cry on

Dressed in tap shorts and tuxedo jacket a secret globe reveals a spyglass compartment

The sound of wharf rats make cats hungry for the astonished audience of conniving geezers

On the west side of a silo a wooden peg streaks the sky and reports a flare canopied floating

Crawling up the counterbalance pushing pileworms

Coming to vile terms

Reminder

Five leaders in a white pail the blood rushing to sacks of crystals stepping over dueling pistols

The stark light of a bare bulb the faithful decadence from a lunatic president pyre impeached

The new age of temperature is topped with fused silicon a drain for fibers of muscle

The ribs of the shipwreck remain vigilant for the bowsprit of a maiden voyage of high men

Ringling huns throwing latin lances leave wall flowers standing abandoned at the panda dances

The shady gallery of repulsive self mutilation plays host to a bacchanal sabbatical

Holding the remainder of metaphysics bound to a piece of elements turning around a gas fire

A black vehicle winds through interplanetary grid disruption to make missions morally numb

Closing her eyes she wills away the pain of weakness and climbs over a stork's nest

In the black focus of eyes shut favoritism becomes hedonism and fades into fantasy

She drives home on the last four hours of ecstasy

Remainder

A call across the permafrost & the fullness of thyme fragrant over the simple lines of a piano

Various connections pulled out in a nest of disorder coiled near the driver and straight out

The brown splinters of a stake driven with a fist shielded from array efficiency scatter dry

She slides out from her decadent legacy using sound to keep her energy light and free

She lies back and uses the first three to make a comfortable place to intersect

In the village of the crook of the market leg her safe receptacle sells soup on two wheels

A double arch makes an attempt to guide cultural policy by imitating planned obsolescence

On a dialogue voyage with northern implications the information is passed along

The collision of sacraments was impossible to avert and she surrenders to fate

A passive denial occupies the space left by her reinforcements

Her devotion begins with distortion

Remember

Pray quiet space of creativity in constant awe and reverence for the remarkable opportunity

Frets of a guitar made of wax thrown into the never ending sun making theory blasphemous

The retrograde motion of the mythical firebird consternated by the woman at the reins

Along the spine of the island the bird moves opposite and feathers fluff from airflow

Astride a thumper stallion the power intoxicated trooper swaggers and drinks in fear

Asking for uncharacteristic protocol giving the appearance of reasonableness in deceit

She is helpless in separation but her mind is striven by the thought of remote complications

Returning to despair with carefree bungling under the giant stones of ancient protection

Spiraling down in retreat ahead of undead temptation with poorly painted white rails

Brisk business at the mortician from unrequited devotion

Blubbering emotion

Vessel Link

Concealing a difficult relative with ears of tubular lips held paralyzed by nitrogen in salt

Sane dealings precipitate from genuine love and cause uncertainty to shrivel to a dry hack

The early century tenement shows the east light of contrived performances in hammocks

Three delinquents conspire to abandon a spare tire into the greedy mitts of misery

The surplus wheel negotiates the whereabouts of icy disillusionment from a finger cracker

Small pieces of astroturf cling to rotting feet confusing marching orders with a city trip

The underworld figure is behind the second door to the left or second from the right

There is no surprise worthy of unannounced arrivals or an orange glowing ornate

The contraption gives off feeble light in the shape of an inverted toadstool

The head has mutated into an organism with an extra concentric circle in the eye

The belly turns in a request for gratification leaving the controller shouting ignored warnings

Her voice cracked and soon the tears would make appeasement an emergency mission

Brushing the underside of her elbows with industrial fragility she responds with a flick

Climbing the hills of the city state there can be seen a lancer

She moves to her dancer

Qatar

Kneeling on weathering concrete under the accountant colored shade of undulate fiberglass

The eye specialist volleys an impish confession of astral projection into a contested relief

She walks slowly through the stacks of paper yellowing in a jaundiced neck and neck race

The trellis of tomorrow lies ringing empty while the genuine plastic world is overgrown Himalayan defenses creep over the twisted intestines of a mad scientist warped jet stream

Her thumb is pricked by balls of her blue blood and she sucks toxins out of the irritated tip

Gun shy commuters stare at computers while the ease of the delta makes everything melt

Into sugar sleep the turbid tears of lonely swamp dwellers write to pen pals holed up in cliffs

A hammock holds the lowest part of her sacred self swinging free in a levee lifted breeze

There is nothing the white hot intelligence above her has not yet completely understood

She brings her eyebrows together and her thoughts play across the stage of her face

A heat wave teases with a week of hot the expectations of lovers trying to stay separately cool She licks a stamp and holds a spoon to her lips in reserve

The boy across the camp throws a split finger curve

Shaggy

Manually agitating complacent crucifixes with the deft surgery of hollow supermarkets

The upturned religion of fatuous desire brings the necessary starvation to full blossom

She turns her green radar screen to open sea and immediately sweeps guilty thugs of piracy

Her gracious indifference for fermented insinuation makes underhanded ploys conspicuous

Theoretical recitation drones unabated while she paints her fingernails with abrasive pi nodes

The punch card sharps grow blind from close work while a pack of bears file in unnoticed

When the bears find her with her back to them a swarm of workers froth the ursine horde

She moves from the indelicate commotion in unwavering stoicism a honey drop for her tea

She chants a verse of vital sincerity to herself and puts the honey pot back on the shelf

An unalterable tranquility takes her over filling her senses with basrelief nurturing

Reasonableness of rhythm verifies a rectangle on end swaying with shocking periodicity

Waves of blue green adagios pour out of her retreating figure

A sweaty finger on a hair trigger

Commonwealth

Unable to keep the brim of a shanty from the prying eyes of fish wives and grudge gremlins

The arena rocks gently from one ideology to theme variation and back to the whining jug

The pavers are loose toe stubbers made from fibers capable of growing scar tissue in the lung

A rather prominent collection of the trappings of inspiration make schedules obsolete

A bland committee opens their portfolios and begin to make notes of the great ape

Wind rattles the slipshod shutters of a dilapidated plantation mansion with a lamp in one pane

The illegitimate claims of an ostracized occultist are tossed making mindfulness seem sensual

On the flukes of an awakened cetacean the strange concubine squints into solar flares

The features of the full disc are captured from southern compassion and turned to motivation

Her smooth nude arches over each ear draws poisonous butterflies to mortal pollination

The conspicuous merchandising of the valley floor is mostly ignored

Toting upscale bags and looking bored

Sly Drool

A cadre of festive conspirators mobilize against oppressive storm drain plunger's bloodlust

Giving the twists of a funeral plot lengthy consideration while breathless burglars pilfer ethics

Rolling hills erased with herbicide and tank tracks hold the thrust of melting imagination

Deadly objects are harmless in the rules of engagement ringing hollow over practice pads

Green cotton canvas covers the planks of maximum utility deflecting depleted uranium

Worthless sinews pull atrophied muscles slow and unsteady while pretend pineapples appear

Pushing the tail of a street vendor's cart into the furnace of a steel mill making empire rivets

A nest unleashes a stream of pellets and the cart moves closer to the oven with impunity

Regarding the violent transformation with the comfort of precedence ignorant of ovoid

Judgements rain down from the artificial microclimate created by hasty industrialism

Weak leadership sleeps off the ale in a pile of straw under a noble oxcart

Winning the race with a false start

January Days

The kicked down shiftless gear boxer mutters manifestations of salvation to the pigeons

A lyre hums the fingers of an angel held passive in the pockets of raveled jail trousers

The words come in and are put to one side while the rest of the boxes are stacked

The words come out when the librarian shakes the dust free from deep space environment

Swift arguments are harnessed and put to work for the benefit of rubenesque physicists

Rhetorical boomerangs remove the fingers of undocumented dominatrices grasping at straws

Merchants of reindeer and venison vie for victims of the strongest attachment to this world

The brazen confidence men march toward graphic arts dished out in terrifying precedence

The stream is diverted by a symphony of cellular sycophants and held against biology

Wending around the west side of winter the best hope for theoretical benevolence tours free

The unpalatable dividends of a distant ancestor are consumed in principle backward

The revered politics of awakened waifs are buried in a backyard

Parfait Triangle

Picking up the skull of a small mutt from a cold earthmover and placing a band around her

When the limbs come up she makes no excuse for her hands all over the hips and waist

Reasonable contact is launched into heaven on the left end of an elliptical arm shaped orbit

With the sky over a violent impact a reaction forms behind her ear from aromas of coupling

Her sleepy head rolls to one side when she realizes there is going to be a long association

She motions with her eyes that there is more comfort over her freckled necklace patience

Digging her chin into the shoulder blade to beckon the release of expectation she wills wiles

There is a line about being addicted to beauty but no one will admit it applies to themselves

Volition is low and unnoticed nominally to induce the visualizations of prone duplication

Here the steady breath will recognize her smell answering the waves of kissing dreams

Putting down the femur of aural massage with a sweep of goose bumps diving to the moon

Waiting for the chant to rest in tune

V exile

Looking over the wake of consumed urns of beautiful faces and supple surviving athleticism

The weak morning light of spared surprise soaks through the teabag curtains of the farm

A formal occasion waits for the nervous fidgeting of a daylong series of obsessions to pass

Producers hatch ministrations from toxic bile caused by sodomy and animal cruelty

Bombardments run for years on end and the producer's gall bladder becomes accustomed

In an operation overseen by the surgeon general and demanded by the commander in chief

The gall bladder is removed and implanted into the thorax of a komodo dragon

The dragon is kept in a cage in dark crawlspace of a white house where it is fed crackheads

The prophesized despot drinks the blood of arms which have been hacked off live refugees

The blood is mixed with dragon bile that comes out of plastic spigot under the lizard's eye

This ceremonial sacrilege enables the tyrant to glean black visions of further suffering

Fairies titter and unicorns are muttering

Finger Fist

Roaring enthusiasm for a representation of materialism and childish pride in phony republics

A tremorous pathologist wiggles a finger in the air and depraved bullies cheer his gesture

Standing behind a bareback rider skinny and artistic who is rolling her eyes at the hubris

She stretches on tiptoe in the hope that she can catch the amnesiac patriarch in self ridicule

On a screen to the left of four ions a force of nature slowly makes her presence conspicuous

The situational farce family looks at each other in calculated quake zone astonishment

Folk wisdom combines with the instinct of frozen fear to dissolve inertia and move door ways

In the case of this skit the players move to the center of two halves of a white trash trailer

The eggshells are being gingerly trod when of a sudden the whole structure splits in two

A yawning gap appears yet the yokels are resolute in their bland forgetfulness

Keeping extraordinarily calm despite this unsettling turn of events

The right of decision produces a knife edge pendulum to swing

Polarizing everything

Irrational Rightful Association

On the parade grounds a woman and child begin a vigilant quest for boots of escape

With long strides originating in the tentative steps made by a wading bird foraging for smelt

Her sure captivity is descended from the ancestry of a pierced forehead homing for wind

Down through flora coming back from high explosive deforestation disturbed dirt dislodged

Sparkling sheltered water glitters behind budding alders enticing a parallel to champagne

Hurricane force pursuit nipping at the achilles heel of fugitive infatuation with thermal shears

Hopping from rock to rock of black basalt dying by degrees at summit camps overrun

A logjam impedes the last ridiculous cry for help giving solid proof of ancient deluge

Inciting the disused firestorms to overtake oppressive urban genocide and disembowel hate

Hollowing out the carcass of despotism to make a flower pot for chubby sweet peas

Using the almighty monetary usurper as mulch to grow cabbage

Growing a beard to obsolesce baggage

Fetch

Logical reciprocity of freedom for each sentient bag of bones chafes proud power people

Modest power addicts cannot make a mental picture of letting the choice to abide internalize

Continuity of oppression continues with the satisfying rustle of bills before the house burns

Volunteers gather in the manner they are able a cup of stimulants to safeguard false charity

Making the scene of a death struggle by the moronic masses with a set of thrift store shades

Roller blinds become understood with the genius of winking entrepreneurial capitulation

Early solar flares sand the night terrors of dichromate snowflakes and tremens of shock

Bowing at the waist to feckless destiny and stooping to gather the shards of a begging bowl

Another half year is what the remittance works toward in the self-style of free expression

Reacting hard about plans to nurture spontaneous thought and off the cuff lifestyle

Losing attachment with slow past life habituation instead of flash evolution yet acquired

Writing a song with the morman tabernacle choir

Paw Velvet

Wrestling with the task of intellectual consumption of an image of the scatter brained threat

Her eyes are emphasized by the dexterous trails of equatorial termites across a red carpet

Her pale skin and nictitating optic defenselessness engender pity rather than primary terror

A virus hangs on the cliffs of her doughy eyelids dystrophic from junkyard night sweats

Trappings of asian theatre caked on the creases of menacing grimaces relaxed by catatonia

The single least important parameter falls hidden from her view next to the emergency brake

Through the old village she pleads with her consort to let her shoot the moon with trip wires

The chaperon inverts the power structure with patient refusals to let her majesty folly

The dangerous adoption procedure continues with the counsel of enormous elephant strides

A drummer scratches the surface of a paper headed snare with the stylish cool of brushes

A spiritual advisor abandons his daughter into the hands of a trusted associate

The circus atmosphere researches the conductivity of seaweed

Wrapping charcoal in green speed

Shudder Bugle

Whipping the discussion of the arctic gold rush expedition into interminable attrition

Schoolyard stereotypes fall into holes drilled into white ash held with a peg on a red string

Quizzical sulfur scented terror when the monstrosity becomes unwieldy on the vacant lot

Burning grassfires of abandoned mattresses kept concealed from the nine to five lives douse

Obedient bird dogs point the way to pirouetting princesses segregated in cesspool stupor

Suicidal saber tooth tigers crouch near slippery elm emblems and lick the blemishes of cubs

The red eyed perky associations of harlots and drubs come in contact with toxic goth

The alpha female seizes her birthright and assuages the egos of lovers to be

Knighted wisdom for free

Pouring Teachers

Macrophages saunter in laconic sloth to an intersection of a stress fracture of the tympanum

She has hollered an offer to dance the locomotion against the backdrop of ivy covered follies

In the center ring a megaphone is propelled by two truncated legs grounded with long shoes

Sun bleached hair grows up through the adobe pediment of a deliberate environment

Flying cars and futurism appear ridiculous in the hindsight of the stunted evolution racket

A groping hand pinches the haunches of astonished sex objects and fingertip brushes effects

Willing stick figure is pencilled into luncheons while an unruly fop is clapped in truncheons

Dredging machines float a little higher out of the peripheral perception of a channel cat

Spines lying together through the length of coiled waves of light

Ascending thirty degrees right

Forewarn

Questioning legs wander past at eye level sleek and mildly toasted in reaction to heat trauma

Explaining the size and shape of a plume of feathers floating down into a hammock

Another year has gone by with the exacerbation of girl talkative castles before a certain move

Tiny to behold making a pleasant curve held dear to the reminiscence of trivial encounter

The muzzle points down out of the mouth of a cave teeming with slow nurse sharks

Clumsy clandestine dissemination makes deckhands appear precise with flattened posture

Notifying authorities regarding gluteal larceny and unpleasant geometry nauseating idealism

Days of rehearsed wrath witnessing a growing exhaustion wilting fragments of electric pulses

The drawing began too large with no recourse due to the absence of an abrasive remedy

The long axis of a plan view becomes truer to scale with heavier emphasis on the revision

Two dimensions beget a third glimpse of wide arrows moving through theoretical space

Wondering over forgotten disgrace

Lucid Militia

Clarity intrudes uninvited and unappreciated into a heartwarming gathering of modest minds

Thanks pour from a golden tureen of gravy boat naval architects with saucy false pride

The words are read in direct opposition as a weedy witless one-armed apologist spews dialects

The length of compounding pipe feeding the turbines lies in the fold of a river leg

Oceans of mass disperse by the most infinitesimal measure and far east crusts collide

Dullards loll befuddled beyond the dollars of middle class cradle robbers and failed geishas

Steady tall percussive sanctuary reveals her feet tucked under a czarist hospital gown

The burned starch of discarded white collar crime edifies her need for immutable security

Her eyes smile and a confession frees her to lay her wispy hair head on her folded hands

On the downbeat of the word naked she watches for signs of neurotic preoccupation

She watches for any indication

Space station omega

Aside Line Passed Out

Habitual understatement of a starch reinforced posters collage one meter in circumference

From the penthouse of a doomed to be demolished indestructible fortress she wails slander

Coming after theoretical manslaughter with permutations of hypocrisy and incestuous guilt

Under the portable habitat of mildew a creeping fallacy falls on the shoulders of a servant

Tragic gain in elevation with dime store sunglasses and thrift store boots stained with blood

The slow age of thirty years shows in darkness and unnatural illumination of straggle films

Her ivory tower eclipses the goings on of ants below with pennies penetrating to brain tissue

A cross examination begins in rage ending in ridiculous non sequiturs and someone's slurs

Combing the bear's fur

To remove burrs

Vicious Bicycle

In the moment of inertia a spinning lure processes counter clockwise due to gyroscopic din

Shaking the remnants of a carton of change down on the bow remodeled by hot pan handles

Filling the land with splinters of super cooled silicon keeping in mind what crones postpone

Feeling the lash of cane removing the impediments to matricidal euthanasia and instruction

The loom of beautiful industry is woven with mechanized jaguars and dragon automatons

A standard crate lurches from invisible propulsion and swallows a pilgrim waiting for barter

A dark paneled den is inviting a riot of retirement to search for a wedge of territorial marks

Dependency on a spongy device for the eradication of solitude becomes all consuming

She was unassuming

Bravado Nation

Letting the multitudes luxuriate in the hedonism of hero worship of the most unlikely icon

Lumpy slacks and real clown hair where a nautical theme is held at bay burning sunbeams

The daughters of the human revolution bought a stupa for courthouse square dance fever

Long black hair and cooler than you smiles to separate the men's money from boys money

Close fitting little north calorie denim surging seams and patchouli streams pouring free

She moves from the island to the mountains and back in the space of five minutes imagining

She moves her not so special vortex around her single mother in law apartment huffing herb

She moves strings of soporific campers desperate for oral contact in selfish pandemonium

Jungles of dense flowers separate cooler climates from humid bush where the canopy tips

Shunted bunting falls away from the back of a train moving through antimony tawny yaws

Next candidate is fair and places the pleasure of the proletariat where it does the most good

In a coliseum of characters waiting to make themselves wise and taking a wrist toe teetering

Dancing between hoarse whispers with brotherly understanding

Her need demanding

Pop Iris

Wearing the torn pinafore of shame to state championship basketball games dosing cactus

Walking through concrete with a half of the fifth of the south's comfort nauseating

Listening to the academic assertions of hayseeds and worker bees scrubbing a bronze

Neptune lay on his side with the green corrosion of a mediterranean decay painting his skin

A brush on the end of a long handle as things are accomplished in that part of the world

Light conversation in a romantic vernacular as the restoration is accomplished slow and sure

On the other side of technology a fume is mechanically produced and all need a respirator

Overhearing the cadre discussing a clambake down the block the schedule is unlocked

She helps the cloven terrariums of the unseen half with a well placed hand and a sly smirk

Her maillot inadequately hides the lifting points of a gigantic crate of sicilian tomatoes

Her feet turn in slightly and she holds one arm bent at a right angle with an earnest thought

The city clanks to life in the middle of a marsh the duty of serpents and insects is pondered Small foothold is found and she settles down with translucent yellow vipers and grubs

Through the filaments of muscle tissue the meanderings of multilegged maggots are studied

Leaving the relative safety of a man-made island a trek through stalks of reeds begins

She understands the vagaries of desert winds

They Terrain

Everything thrown at the brevity desire including the statue of liberty play from page four

The shakedown continues like a terminal patient who has only a stubborn greed to survive

The existence of imaginary love interests goes cold with a trip to a mecca of social affliction

Blue glazed ceramic puppets keep time with the sound of the voice of reason dancing pert

The tram lurches through a grove of apricot trees oppressing workers brought to their knees

Waiting until the nightly news dopes run out of hope then giving them the despised enemy

When one tours black pantheons of thugs the lesson plays even cap own plaited paw drone

Ignoring pitiful wails of blubbing babes angling to augur a dependency on subservience

A princess silently cuts the throat of her lover distracted for a moment by an elfin queen

Rocking the restful extremity to stimulated sleep with the help of a swinging pocket watch

Putting crude cosmetics over the blotch

Dim Pressure

Forgoing the redundancy of spectacles engineered out of the architecture of an artist's sight

Incomprehensible data streams of leg bones wrapped in blueprints for a new raw marry caw

She moves in half moon pirouettes from the dark bus stop downstage to a stark top upstage

Her bindu sweats a cache of otherworld soldiers deciphered by a rosetta encircling her ankle

Two percent of her racing blood finds a tattered map of a pacified archipelago and drifts out

She looks down at her shoes and places the new discovery of rational suffering in her sock

She holds him to her breast and holds surrender of chaos at bay with her sweet breathing

She swings from the trapeze with a red scarf flowing behind and catches her partner's arm

She lets the sea swell into the pupil of her left eye foaming the cave of creation with urchins

She walks around obstacles to preciousness with second nature in advance of ignorance

She laughs at the water ebbing from the kinky hair of ghetto children

She lies with her neck telling hands to touch

She sighs freckles into afterthought blush

Buried Heirlooms

In an office in the center of an oblivious village a pundit scours a deck for hints of trickery Making the startling revelation of unionized crypt criminals making a living from dead gold

Not yet cold pilgrims wait for coral gables carried across the threshold of a clark's office

The smell of formaldehyde and geriatricide covers the windows of widows peeking through

The tramp trundles a bundle of bones up the steps leading to a riverboat embarkation

The seedy scout plays cat mouse with a rented sentry who breaks his neck in zealous arrest

Needles bring tranquility to furrowed brows and wringing hands of dislocated debutantes

A pale receptionist speaks slowly distinctly into the mouthpiece of a stainless steel appliance

A battalion of nattering declamators wearing ankle length trenchcoats make hockey moves

The surrogate oppressor uses a complex environment to conceal identity and intention

An angel wonders about honorable mention

She Vacillates

Corn ball tactics to attach leeches to the liver of angry resentment and make possible change

She lets little details of absolute commisionary power slip out of her perfectly beautiful face

Wheeling on a bass string heel from the polite chit chat of egoic possessiveness she grins

A slight revision of the facts agreed upon with a public humiliation thrown in for spite

Using the long distances of brotherly engagement to soften entrenched weakness and pity

An idea comes over her lymph nodes to attach kites to a blade bulldozer as pen and sword

The slander of school chums becomes a pile of loose fasteners in a shed of traded values

A testimonial continues on grounds of forged checks in a footlocker the color of gold water

The goods come in words and claps frustrating a central colony with broken lines of cream

Collecting the revenue of overheard conversations about sound and leading souses out back

The slowest member has a broken back

Odd Things

Moving between the margin of a montane recognition toward dapper derelicts dangling ears

Street tracking by covered monoliths staring down from treetops and out from a pile of junk

Customary adherents sit grounded to the many leafed aquatic flower and pass the hours

A shock of white water lies her hair to the side of morning surf with natural markings intact

She is running a game in the japanese quarter of the downs hoping for a payoff to quit it all

Where the dew meets the decayed rust of summer hay a stand of sparkling caps beckons

She moves away one time too many and becomes a permanent member of an enemy tribe

Churning arms mimic the pretty boy dancing of central stars and enrage decorum of fuzzy

A flock of insecure uncontrolled robots coalesce into a vile hammer flying loose from guns

Humanity is held in strict suspicion while some part of the psyche is made the master of all

Guggenheim platonics ignore the handshake of seaboard brotherhood brooded for decades

Placing a bouquet of flowers in a stockade

Draw Pop Presence

Aiming at life through the edge of a bowie knife in hands of flying library patriarchs idled

Pieces of borrowed entitlement moved from an erstwhile molestation gaily hidden as gallery

Slabs of lecherous manipulations carried out in ceremonial falsity by unusual masterminds

An orange sheet of magnetic typeface endures the mark up of a white haired surgeon

Things that differentiate the end product of a warrior are struck out and the sails are lowered

The sage of suspended animation dunks a little dipper into a stainless flask of wavy laughs

On the grounds of sled teams she lounges in luxurious fur and toasted oriental tea leaves

An acre wide banner proclaims the manner of conveyance to engineers in flat earth denial

Rows of nimble machines are massaged to nearby arctic extremes by a devoted a electorate

A hexagonal reference to fill up screws falls into an oxidizing chaos of foreboding danger

Torqued blades of grass indicate the presence of forces associated with pilfered ratchet sex

A scouting party reports the imminent deployment of a pair of dice lost in the woods whole

Placing the polygonal calibration of a spoken repair in the percussion section the bee won

Ignoring the flares of the sun

Dredge Locksmith

Driving through a bird denatured to four one way lanes of bowling drab green tidal flats

She shifts down through the turn signals of french bread horns protruding from the left side

She keeps her delicate foot to the cherry wood floorboards sips a cognac soaked snowball

A salivating mongrel runs along side with a tube of lipstick pointing toward a fire hydrant

She drops her hands from the top of the wheel into her lap and chews a hole in the ice floes

A hat made out of a can of olympic pyramid water and yarn forks off left to the other city

She adjusts the radio and snubs her cigarette while folding the map of wrong way truckers

This is the thousand miles of high plains drifting over the evaporated sea floor of eternity

She curls up with her head held to a hip flask and ponders the weight of her herculean task

Her wedding ring catches a mercury vapor gelatin capsule of buzzing brightness

A bed of sharpened pencils will support the weight of her if it is distributed properly

Spending the night on pinball property

Renewed Open

The sound of her voice held in strict confidence and not letting on the binary attachments

Star gazing in the water tower shadow the encounter floats on eyes fixed to their corners

Waiting for the invading hordes of smart hormones and true discovery in equal parts atoned

She explains other worlds and crosses her leg over the world which merits most exploration

She can't comprehend physical quandaries of indigency with a deep green leaf in her mouth

One hand on the tiller and forward leaning vicissitudes cleft with a finish bow in purple

The shaggy houseguest shambles up from the cellar and stands along a marble credenza

The blind widower suspiciously considers the odor of druid hospitality and gives cross vim

A french lieutenant manipulates the inheritances of mossy stonewalls in a driveway of jaws

In a hive the queen presides over the lives of collective buzzers and declaims transitory wax

The alternative to her apology comes from a place of desperation and causes more alienation

Wandering through a library with eyes alert for extra trestles costumed in shiny silk blouses

She wants to buy and sell houses

Post Enlnteled

A box of electrons provides therapeutic companionship for a highly evolved garden party

The error of taking credit for the finite pool of common ideas shows telltale indications

Placing levitating energy of shivering ecstasy on the cage of concepts the enclosure climbs

Teaching the technique from the other side of herring bones with a crackling intensity

The cupping in reverse causes thought to flourish regarding moving things amid awe

A confession pours out of the cold black evening abandonment and nestles in everyone

A poorly lit room of inexpensive brown consciousness turns to hedonism and orgiastic din

Moving down a cone bearing avenue toward tropics of dancers throwing pulp at more toms

A wrench in the works moves from hand to hand combat while a freak show passes blue

She admits to art what the world wants to remove by robbery she works art nouveau in red

She is moving her precious pieces with worthless gratuity willing to give them as interviews

Her heart feels the inappropriate shudders of forced quorums hammering on her liver

She feels the true songs over her head when the confusing collection kisses her on the stairs

She wonders when and where

Curio Shopping

Sundry addiction to newness forsaken for the less commonplace routine of amassing aged

The imponderable fisher hooking into uncatchable prey that will present a gritty dilemma

Showing the teeth marks of long departed terrible beasts with indifferent warnings of peril

A simple rope trick with willowy limbs and hair tied together at artistically random points

She smiles through timid hazeltine oblivion her lightning blue sparked eyes over complacent
Pollen damned andante time causing a watery substance to accumulate in the optic region
A bath break from artificial dissemination of the facts as they appear on a secure terminal
The stream is broken by a happenstance intrusion of a stocky farrier throwing horseshoes
The distant donnybrook entices with morbid wonder sickening sounds of flesh colliding
The ongoing routine of stowing company property continues with steady base predictability
An immense circuit is traveled through childhood submersion terminating televised display
She is sitting at her desk in an unnatural environment inconceivable with a stack of letters
Her photogenic foil enters from the side of the fabricated capsule of technology tall as sky
Boxing robots spark carved from a lie

Blow Nuptials

A lethal landslide site is borrowed to make magic lanterns project images on a far object
Gravel spitting royal jibes intravenously occultate leaden longbows with fistfuls of pebbles
Chaff repulses sensations of thinking intuition and feeling protected from greedy machinery
The pup jackknifes the payload where a stray stone can kill if left behind on the trailer hitch
The conversion has the integrity of boomtown facades suddenly filled with foam beans
A martial artist drops a star into jet puffed smack eroding a stack of copper caps arms wide
The nocturnal debasement persists into carnival communications and marriage reservations
The bride of serpentine inducements allows as how she could drop her copious saddlebags
A catalog misrepresents the merchandise of a discount house as something more exclusive
She sits on her excuses

Favor Day

An ageless squirrely oppressor waltzes past numerically quantified spatial relationships

A blow by blow chronology is reported from the heavyweight challenge describing thunder

A shred of vital information comes over the cable from above a ladies man lost in love

The anti lock braking system of an early decade model is held up for example to aspiration

The brawling bully careens back and forth between dun pastures and new cleared raw land

Ridiculous accounting for fifty chaotic descriptions in the hope of the present document

Fists landing with earth shattering ferocity while both sides of an animal mind are articulate

A young brave runs into the legs of a horse and is paralyzed with incapacitating sorrow

Waiting for the rescue of a single train of thought plunged through the midline of maternity

An unwieldy collection of seemingly necessary articles are amended and edited ruthlessly

A shoe is held at the hip and made to fly through the imaginary airspace of lured interest

The tiny contraption rolls noisily to a stop and the tea party slurps the last of their juleps

The energy curves of storage devices are either a slow ramp or a plateau that drops rapidly

Another fantasy factory

All of Branch Water

Considering the unacceptable alternatives of infected dreams and rotting brainstorm

She calls with a few seconds of interested detachment and ego boosting references to verse

The same voice attached to the same insecurity with movies continuing beyond pleasantries

The rocket waits on the launch pad with sweaty fingers hovering over important buttons

Some stray current flows across asian braided noodle wraps causing her to develop ideas

How to bring the tribe together for her benefit again with no dole or soup line to remit

The technician lights a cigarette and wonders about the recivism of nicotine addicts

The smoke dangles from his lips and an ash falls onto beads of sweat and down the console

The sweaty ash drop drips between the stray spark and the important button lights up

Her dress billows in the sky as the rocket climbs through the offshore mists of the gulf

Heading with heat seeking singleness of mission the missile brushes her ankle to target

Alarm bells hard to forget

You Have Won New Voice

Examining the water column of tap water cloudy with suspended gasses revealing injustice

She stepped into the back of a cruiser flashing the feminine semaphores of naval messages

She had received advanced data to suggest the probability of logistic opportunity and waited

Loitering in the area holding station with collapsing benevolence and disadvantageous edges

Her uniform became an article of evidence along the santa monica peers of her puberty

Sending the zealot to the house of an enemy has all the earmarks of migratory culture kill

Her swinging organs left unprotected easily identified as physiologically counterfeit

She attempted to compensate with a congregation of innocent pretending tiny tyrants

Green supple and short of stature the blood red eyes betraying the hatred in childish form

Watery wist overcoming the rage of wrongful accusation and false representation

A document serving to fight one falsity with a tangible article of fabricated falsity

Reporting intellectual paucity

Warm Other

Finding the attraction of traipsing through yesteryear powerfully hypnotic with strong pain

She calls the number committed to memory calls the imagination in to soothe her psyche

She protracts her lips to the receiver with acute angles measured fine with a bevel square

She dangles her hips to field the physical questions of the familiar positions and playing

Answers pour out of hungry sidewalks supporting a cast of characters sitting at portraits

A confidante of overlapping skull plates waits for the bottom line to enumerate the list

Reading the next best book that will make life fall into the tooling of mass production

Turning to the higher latitudes arms at right angles and conventional dancery chugging

The actress arrives to take the order and gives orders interviewed by a loyalist audience

Hardly a pat on the belly for luck before decorum dictates standing when a woman entered

Her ethnicity is now apparent as she makes a stilted speech about the similarity of brothers

She closes the window at the first snow laden bough breaking and sits on the floor bedside

She wants the blue light reflected off the snow to make her feel passionately young again

A lifetime in the lions den

Dull Ooze

Wearing an outward appearance of conformity overcompensatory additions to opposite sex

She walked away from the still moist mud up the poignant stairs of blinding animal instinct

Her robe secured around her narrow waist bumping her hip to hip along the festival trail

Her ways of showing the novitiate falsely construed by naiveté as another social opportunity

Her sublime eyes and stick straight hair the touch of her hand in hip to hip standing squares

A litany of conundrums plumbing the depths of ideological collage and matrimonial mirage

A reasonable frequency of intimacy and the physical spectacle of gregarious unity foregone

She threw the papers in the air and began to study the effects of verdant plotting of her grid

Her fuzzy cheekbones laugh to bring follicles growth and purge disconsolate self criticism

A thousand thoughts of her quick step arrive in one instant collecting a future consortium

Flattening and deflating distortion

Descending Scale

Fancy kitchen of royalty appointed with travertine appliances shouting confusing alliances

Deciphering the appetites of immature beings by trial and error rather than exact intuition

A rummage sale article of divine communication speech is muted by hook disembowelment

Offering the well rounded medley in due course the youthful dissenter chooses to abstain

Ending the right of decision with the deforestation of ancestral greenbelts fanning out wide

Surprise giving way to the anima of endocrine fission arising base of spine from a fork tine

A layer of cherished celebration is methodically delaminated from the inside of a carillon

Outside of the summer house handed down and down the excluded child begins to realize

A plains dust storm moves over the finely polished surface of a coveted musical instrument

Taking tiny amounts of wax into the unjust wind and into the jet stream across the atlantic

Depositing economic panic

Precious Offerings

Witnessing ecstatic nanometric dawn from the categoric disbelief of characters held caged

Obsessing mildly but fruitlessly on the outer shell of the grossest concept until focus comes

She walks away up the stoop a steps into her boot suit dan in the minds eye one of sea eight

She makes contact with preconceived expectations incomprehensible with another's reality

She disappears into longing of the durable history of withdrawal on life support by clinging

She moves over the mouth with one touch moves over the lips and tongue with willfulness

She nurtures the highest aspiration of advanced life with a spectacular subtlety of lust

Moving light on sure feet running well past the need for external devices to demonstrate joy

Constructing the circuit in modules complete unto individual totality universally compatible

Integrating blissful babble

Gas Giant Irises

Jovian colored contact improvisation boulder circles port land or riverine inconsequentiality

Acting cool table cripple popping wheelchairs with a dew rag reverently wrapped on a wrist

Understudy of a flock buddy talk one way speechwriter with lady of the nighter toe polish

On the one plank of immersion the crone is garroted by blind incensed coercion solid state

Looking for a locker to forget the oppressor into confession maker trips an unbuttoned fly

Dogs of war slip easy from extracted grapefruit seeds turned into a stainless steel laundrette

Lecturing on the arrival of truth conspicuously absent in youth safely said it seldom comes

Moving through garrisons of egoic comparison with an unsympathetic swagger of freedom

Counterclockwise upward spiral in institutional raw concrete two opposing files pass judges

Two bucks for a wench seems like an unfair advantage for the oddsmaker lady reluctant

Harmony unfragmented despite destruction

Sub Lawn

Deciphering unconventional preferences with fresh enthusiasm pouring out of pragmatism

Spurious duplication of effort trailing a missing hand in the water which was never found

Droning power tool telegraph tone institutes a cloying attachment from a red strobe zealot

The imprimatur hides stony behind the contrived minds simmered by simple selfish excess

Making requests for bon-bons on a pillow fashioned out of the skin of the non-remunerated

Waking dreams of black heavens obliterated by a purple talon stretching out menacingly

She awakes to find her lab coat moving along on phantom power toward the photographer

Her strange shuffle follows the encounter with intellectual spontaneity small and endearing

She makes quick movements of her eyes to indicate her desire to accompany the symphony

Her pleasing appearance sends visitors back to the beige galaxy coalescing in dead lunacy

She speaks the king's english with the delicacy of a queen's marionette strung out and cold

She starts big and bold

Ebb Sundown

Making serious inquiries into photographs of party leadership noting successor proximity

Wanting to pull strings of deft expertise finding fingers fouled with yo-yos not puppets

Orange raw slipping into the valley of the necropolis down in millennia or lo siento mucho

Being chased ominously through the self storage facility shaped in buried eight sided dice

Warehoused for a while the molted matter muttering in a canopic bucket as the soul reunites

Fair ocean influence on sand without the moisture variables deciding emotional coleslaw

The monarch declares the reign will take monthly administration of viscous cash injections

Brownstone sympathetic vibration transmits the arrangement of appointments and sleeping

She waits out of the periphery of hope for accompaniment with arc welding eyes drowsy

In one southern hemisphere rotation each likely nest is overflown analyzed for suitability

She is coiled up on the floor waiting patiently for the hovering half of actualization to land

Curled hardwood together to withstand

Bygone Zone Known

Midsummer intoxicated adolescents pry a crowded bandstand apart with gushing hormones

Their hard softness comes closer to repression reflex with the warning of an idol's red ears

Slippery dresses and impaled underwear wet with regret changing places with a young thing

A bronze medal thrown through the center of monte carlo dancing the bump with cocktails

She drools a little down the seatbelt losing her neck muscles until her shoes arrive upchuck

The sweat of unmet expectations balls up on the lip of novelties greased from garbage can

Confession comes with the serum of early retirement and trust fund remittance persistence

Her breath has the cold duck cluck with a twang of confetti and flashbulbs hot bubbled blue

Addiction to conflagration the small gruel steward is handicapped by a smothering mother

She raises the village every morning with her clear and piercing passions from her minaret

Each night she paces the hamlet

Breast Cellar

Merchandising a manuscript by bringing the beautiful faces closer to a feeling of vast space

The beauty influence is strong in the humble vagabond blondes of vertigo corneas scratched

A long list of lipids are placed in the midsection for the situational gluttony of glad mutton

Mutinous hooligans refuse to withdraw the insulin distortions of stout drink in paper cups

The pancreas collapses in fantastic gasps and the eyes turn red from amputated femininity

Uncle clasps his hand to his chest and grimaces thoroughly displayed in street hinduism

A distorted near obliterated tattoo indicates slavery at one time long ago when tribes fought

The complete conspiracy moving from the city into the farm from sinister dirt bombers idea

Woodblock botch edict printing and percussion in one wondrous innocent judgement

Plinking finger picking on geometric japanese guitars by blubbering frustrated rock stars

She is walking back to the bus stop in slow motion with a stryofoam cup in her perfect teeth

Showing the way to peace

Administration Dressed

Warmly thanking the supply of the nature of things by moving toward difficulty without gut

Taking the overwhelming adversities of slow idleness by the genitals with a solid grasp

Making the dwindling undermined productiveness of inspiration succumb to the will of her

Letting the remarkable creativity of artistic genetic preponderance follow the destined course

Flushing sounds in the ears of tank drivers lost in the clear waters of persistent bereavement

Anatomical dysphoria antagonized by idealization waging a pitched battle of the imagination

She moves in front of the television with her narrow hips swathed in olive drab and bangles

She pulls the hand off the davenport to the top of the stairs footing pieces of loved canvas

She sits on an easel waiting for a slow loving dialogue to begin around her face and breasts

She lets her voice carry out the commands of kissing without mass production interference

She allows the use of her body for the angels to practice the preaching of their vacuous vice

She grants the wishes of a timid supplicant building delicate devotions to her thin waist

She gently holds the white brilliance of mild lovers inside the top of the end of a sprung asp

The face to her breast clasped

Why Dangle

Withering the accepted understanding of days of the weak covalent forces at work within

Taking the shipping lanes over the bounding main in a cat rather than the olive branch

Shifting shape between the consumption of incarceration pigments mixed with spitballs

Accruing days with the worrisome frequency of frozen music marking primate research

Mountaineering with a forward bended escapee unfamiliar with life saving royal flora

She gardens expectations of easy nests feathered with beautifully exotic unique antiques

She stands higher than the teutonic blood of an astonished observer waiting for winter

Heating degrees kept insulated from short copper wires neatly exposed at the powerhead

Flashbulbs lying together on automatic exposure bending back to fleshy lips quipping

Amplitude modulation with both hands cobra to her lovers arms pressing her down

Leaving her body without a sound

Dashboard Stub

Memorizing the world fair route by asphalt plowed under the green of an interbay course

Patchy gravel collecting a vacated family tournament of dumped roses and clumped rouge

Waving ribbons of highwaymen casing wandering elephantine car wash thunder pineapples

Plunging a pickpocket into telephone justification by the corner eye surveillance of rogues

Going through the bookmarks of literary midgets mustering the arms of frightened thieves

Carrying out the bovine justice of xenophobes and propagandists of depraved human nature

Sucking air through the teeth of disbelief at the disrobing color of flesh and blood spectacle

Cutting her dolls from coasters taken from empty companionship stranded on river bars

Signing her enslavement with a glance of pleading hope hard and distinct in her soft face

Jungle water mixed with snake sweat and vermiculite quickening bleary eyed sandstorms

She rolls over in a pool of tea seeping out of black mushrooms and rubber tree roots

Tasting her bobbing fruit

Suitable Asylum

Wandering through minor latitudes with a mind to love the mild maternal islands vibration

Risking the termination with expedient finality the grasping reflex of a vulnerable pilgrim

Blacking out the report of a beekeeper without any suit of armor to mask the scent of fear

Dredging up strings of primes with acute perplexing reliability out an inhuman set of places

Waiting with the patience of a condemned defendant assured of a depraved process

Acting naturally from the satiated ecstasy of documented primate research caloric intake

A pile of concretions catching the yellows of the daughter of a distant leaf processed

Hoarding the evil treasure from a more moderate monkey with flight response violence

Seducing the inanimate love interest of a deep pool searching for pain management

Marketing the millions segregated by swarms of junkyard sentimentality in clover tea

Talking about a grammatical trinity with fabricated joviality and added caregiver concern

Watching the eyes roll back from brain injury and peeling off paper portraits of bureaucrats

Executed by bubbling vats

Esso Derrick

Excluding the ever renewing process by deliberately concentrating on task oriented genius

Driving up self motivation values by careful fostering of personal efficiency eighty twenty

Inspiring tours of western switchbacks through the windfalls of autumn water locked land

Negotiating the limbs of soft embrace establish by persistent advertisements on the cornice

Shining the black smoothness of treasured consumption with fatuous oblivious absurdity

Suffering the absence of central european emblems of superior oppression with aggression

Exploring the dim recesses of silent mausoleums monumentalizing isolated countrified cots

Observing appurtenance bestrewn menageries of decommission threatened service stations

Calling the response of authority infatuated health care laborers with a cyclic rotation device

She had cut her hair with the help of a boomtown drilling rig with expected results

Somehow carrying herself with dignity despite the pathetic comprehension of pitiful plight

A curly leaf ilex plays the maracas in windy bronchitis resulting from addiction to fire

She allows herself to be scalded dog sired

Raw Chest Turn Why

Rotating the crops of hillside terraformed concealment in pedigree obsessed neighborhoods

Interrupting the social obligations of a former surfer groupie and veterinarian contemplator

Attempting to inveigle intimacy with a flock of esoterics gathered in the rarified air of status

Observing casual costume changes which puts the period on a declarative negative sentence

Hanging around the gallery in the hopes a commission falls out of an obese sack of money

Fooled the sense of common ground with wishes wandering around in lace underclothes

Shouting parallel to the north city duplex one final offer of a scant handful of empire sand

Documenting the advance of life in the hue of her hair and the lightness of her thick ankles

Rolling down an elephant track in a single place trailer of burley temporary contrivance

Manipulating nearly ineffective controls between pauses in the traffic ready to overtake

Enduring the stress from an impossibly interminable pace of hobbled mechanical advantage

Placing extraordinary value on a night spent in unavoidable contact with infantile swaddling

Dividing the spoils of safari expeditions to nitrogenating crops sown in the grain of walnut

Taking cubes incarnate

Grate Society

Enriching the least appropriate numbers of falsified outward authority with more primitivity

Walking into an art nouveau front room finding the face of abstinence chubby with respite

Proving the flaccid reasoning of bong huffers erroneous in myriad ways of repressed sums

Sucking the explosions of consciousness out through the second hand tutelage of novitiates

Cutting through the triplicate of institutionalized benevolence with boron copter dropped

Renovating the eye angle of a yellow tableau rail tall and thin putting to shame other shapes

Doubling over from her solar plexus fainted too slow joe up high in the sky sandal whack

Differentiating the stray dog smile from the real acceptance of the lesson drilled attention

Making no deserving curls of the lips instead of staring at the rising sun of perseverance

Approaching from behind in her secure assurances of ordained characters arranged gridded

Clasping the right hand with her left she asks rhetorically what the lust affair amounts to

Answering before a lepidopterist can swoop a net her reply comes tantalizingly near to zero

Holding the future of vanity in obeisance with her lovely cycles of beautified sustenance

Hearing the words of guilt ringing through the fullness of eternity

Accepting cosmic paternity

Kg Low Culls

Finding both halves of a twenty spot she mistook for permanent instantaneous enmeshment

Querying the light turnout from a state of hysteria fabricated out of conflict stones forbade

Taking one half of her altar ego to the island villa portrayed in the chromatic dust of moths

Donating both pieces to undocumented science while a child feeds pie to spectral presence

Standing achingly close to her elbow thrown into rocky ribs her hair making a bouquet

Scraping the wonderful resins of incense mixed with her diet of grains and expensive oils

Riding the strange scooters of step through eccentricity to color mixed glazing shake drinks

Honoring four generations of left tenants gone to sea with tall ships crisscrossed in brass

Sculling the tiller of a shallow draft condemnation through dead calm encircled coal voices

Reaching out with hungry lustful lungs her hip thrust out to support a child in the making

Frequenting the places of artistic endowment to covetously grasp talent for selfish wrought

A wistful thought

GermY In Eights

Communicating in the raspy rhetoric of callous deception and prideful of stealing falsities

Eulogizing the squandered ease of golden year perpetuity with a chainsaw screaming waste

Analyzing the draconian decisions of one time authority figures turned into earwax and tv

Reminiscing the adrenaline replacement experiment when triggered by dirty tweaked hood

Hearing the hero worship echoing over the minarets of mask media and through cult meets

Feminizing the adipose tissues of helper species lifting karma out of a slum on brown cube

Brushing the lips across her earlobe sliding down a cheekbone through her eyes to tongue

Shopping for hands in prayer not touching with a guidance through ten trillion universes

Accounting for the perfect alignment of two pieces of a book still forbidden to be written

Believing the lie perpetuated by malicious insecurity vanity greed ignorance avarice jealousy

Following the line of innocence through an immense carpeted village square in march step

Dancing around difficult choices in the way of providing energy to the one and the many

Carving the imprimatur of a lake city into the palm at six over treated plies of wood

Proving wrong the assessments of cynical deburred jerks harvesting ill gain warped

Lighting the torch

Dew Peer

Comparing the faces of half exclusive swollen eyelids engorged on dilated oily capillaries

Beginning the decade of grabby grubstake tree house mother's little soldiers of force tuned

Undermining the economy of scaled composites with fraud schemes cantilevered by bascule

Determining the velocity of a paper cup of ferment hop by the patterns of skinny india ink

Amplifying the platitudes of broad shouldered blabbermouths seen through a doorway

Fingering the fretboard of headstock weaponry used to push stage interlopers off at leads

Sliding a chrome chord past a seawall hatchet with open sea tuning ruining the prostration

Pushing hips toward eventual connection of soul flamenco libido with incognito repression

Bending the notes of harried consumers shopping for records in drastic plastic graphic fire

Straightening the arms of a city destined embraced bad speed rodeo groupies and the horse

Polishing the crystal of profit motives pulled from the throbbing rectum of capitol queens

Living within tea town means

Times Quandary

Wondering how long she will make the waiting seem unending leaves fall on her boxes

Smelling the sweet ripeness of brilliance kinked in the brown down of buried reward

Curling around the chilled heart of a mad drone on a stump pulled the security blanket tight

Running around the street side of condoned ways westward tripping on bums tilting danger

Penetrating the constructivism of peat tertiary citified canals eroding the banks of knee vows

Realizing the deficit of relegated lineage built over the ruin of her infantile goblet of waves

Erasing the surplus of authority with pure light unencumbered with masses febrile weight

Walking easily from adolescent displeasure through sedentary goldbricking to trekking old

Cogitating the national places of pyre extinguished with a wave of a willow fashioned lyre

Engendering the sine of the crushed brow of catastrophe moving lower than a landslide

Reflecting on extractions giving rise to strange alignments in a jaw of temporal dysfunction

Going for the junction

Piece Pike

Caressing the abrupt shoulder of withdrawal from intimacy in the design of sanitariums

Believing the better half in a forced laugh a wink and an elbow to the ribs of sexy fugitives

Stoking the furnace of solace with mummified recollections of antiquated solstices sedated

Witnessing the perjury of the littlest king's dharma formulated out of the fear of his mama

Championing the clause of a stipulated order of remuneration with ignorant blinding greed

Dragging the bottom of a slow river moving mountain of mud mostly liquid frigid and gelid

Gilding a panhandle barroom brawl in suburban sprawl of the while you waitress worldly

Buying the braggart daggers of detestable suggestions envious of every idea stolen alone

Placing her extra narrow italian toes on the center of the largest bowl of bones in the body

Shelling the unfortunate combatants with her filly accent cultured over a protested friend

Bludgeoning blue-blooded bureaucrats with a chrome cat of nine tails of two sitting bullies

Animating schematic diagrams of wooden horses playing paranoid piccicatos at the fire

Loving her tight stomach with a clenched jaw and a scream through the walls of the summit

Taking what is wanted from it

Whipsaw Rimshot

Fielding a team of threshers through valleys of the sun and rivers of gunwale spring lines

Bending toward the light of life gone since promenade serenades echoing faint glint in eyes

Leaning closer to the retreating daffodil slowly catching the calyx with sheer exuberance

Ganging the surrounding pitch of sister competitors in witness to the rare beauty of primacy

Waving a fragrance over socialization in the green akin painted temple physical fanciness

Conglomerating random pieces of a fragmented core with folkloric diaspora of scandinavia

Reclining in the easy overgrown underbrush of sex at first blush feeling drained in victory

Ironing out the principled wrinkles of periwinkle pupils dilated into diamonds of desire

Rolling around hooker carpets in convoluted resolutions of abstinence from codependency

Waking to the assuring warmth of hearth stoked to fast flame letting the fat melt into oil

Cajoling sworn separation into blissful integration with a kiss and a squeeze of weak knees

Succumbing to the lovely disease

YF Beater

Hauling coal to new castles made of dunes of northern boneyards guarded by mean hounds

Beckoning sensitive ferns to grow under the stark spotlight of deceptive drama inclusion

Reminiscing on the maybe or maybe not of a hot affair worn away by sad sandblasting acid

Telling nature to take five forces in six senses of tension lines of disaster movie over play

Spilling storm surge pushing the delta of silt back into the kidneys of careless mistresses

Washing the white flag of piqued waves rolling out the floating effort of high tight blighters
Swimming share will barked before a shallow dive into the murk of noxious aquatics
Pulling into the traffic controller along the festival perimeter with selfish false obliviousness
Bluing steels of rust belt propelled pony carts asthmatic transmissions and anemic seatbelts
Crossing the tea bones of dotted idolatry loose turns past prairie market condoned sitters
Parking strip over drive under steer veering up the curb your pet put flame to cigarette
Straining to hear the unmuffled sneer of hardly even an engine wound up fit to break
Stuffing in all it will take

Double Dribble

Coursing through sympathetic vibration in crash courses of the peers of altering prostration
Wincing at the musty smell of thrown away hypocrisy at discarded depravity harping eerie
Disproving the ignoble opponent of articulate abstinence with easy words of pict numbers
Printing circumspect digital telephony with forgiven identity embezzlements of pot wholes
Listening rapt to a line of reasoning long ago making unpredictable changes in course
Knowing surely the quartermaster is corrupted to some south sea red light insensitivity
Making endangering drug deal announcements with life threatening napoleonic nonchalance
Valuing the act of harm as detestable with the flick of a lock blade and sobbing remorse
Sparing the full contact of pointed steel two atoms thick at the temporal joint threads bleed
Drying blood on beige linoleum providing the final tableau of necessary pathetic spectacle
Looking away from the sociopathic degradation of a once brilliant computer scientist scion
Choosing suffering over dying

Dubbed Dialogue

Astonishing encyclopedic knowledge of everything to do with popular culture immaturity

Crossing a strain of industrial grade planks with eastern blocks of ice fog beset diesel truck

Undermining the scheme of snowbound end swapped forded streams in pushcart play

Turning tires of soft compounds in a lathe of teflon responses around the parking garage

Bearing the differential speed of centripetal skid pad excess with trick rider bed jumping

Coming from the district of a numb view to find the trunk of a hacked cad ill lacking cab

Rummaging through a heaped high failure to cut the mainstream mustard handed down

Saving a pauper's grave from the ignominy of fraudulent poor on paper fakers flaking off

Backing out of the wound with a match to the backside oblivious to attempts to hitch up

Texturing the quarter panels of an eighty something sit down back seat driving over grief

Giving a dirty you asexual innuendo suddenly riding shotgun shouting metal condolences

Taking a wrong exit stage right before the eyes of shame sputter under river rock blindness

Suggesting hairy maneuvers of bad luck north end superstitions last match sidewalk surfing

Groveling in grateful border town grottoes of banal requests for pacifist broadcasts

Subsuming to an enlightening fast

Astrogeology

Piloting her lee over the lip of an underwater temporary worksite into pieces too short to fit

Worrying over a lecture on merits of masculinity when an obvious concern is right handed

Drifting into wheels as high as a person from inattention to events without overcorrection

Confronting the veracity of transpiration with skid marks from a check in the mail fraud

Running the length of a liquid petroleum gas tanker with her short hair between the fingers

Breaking the tension with intelligence consistently the resource of immediate salvation

Rescuing hope in the perpetuation of the species by making her laugh at ridiculous truth

Following the head and shoulders of the other end of the phone to a hundred purring links

Ending up indecisive about the need to reach out for the wonders of trusting her whim

Bothering to interrupt a global indigestion positioning system with minor league stealth

Consuming wireless wealth

Crowning Precipice

Deafening the morning solo leading away from a gymnasium membership in the order

Arranging the super cheese pieces of a cb radio seven hundred grains of mahogany column

Rolling a train on a tall marching snare with dime store mallets of black mike wind filters

Cracking back the thumb of zealous novices unable to pull the stroke of awkward lumpiness

Interfering with a roll to make a better spectacle for the masses by looking for white sticks

Remembering a cache of implements somehow teleported to just offstage within easy reach

Muting the head with paralyzed percussion in the paper plate weaponry of gator hunting

Clapping irons on replication of popcorn ball merchandising of wit without embarrassment

Feeling the soft underbelly of concentrated fat with regret for sucking down pus quotas

Sitting on a stump next to a grape arbor in the senior party yard when the stew boils over

Making the easy recognition of punks come to extort whatever is available and calling out

Pouring the contents of a schoolbus onto yellow grass of fearing red neck turf domination

Shouldering up defend the outcast difference of weaker warriors with supernatural resolve

Pairing off the belligerents with razor sharp sandals and a coxswains cone for execution

Retreating into the hostile mob until clearly noticed with an announcement of innocent lies

Pushing the back of knees into an antique mirror out the deck onto a canyon of wet sand

Pioneering a brick in each hand

Tube Face

Molding white frosting around the legs of a drum major on an incline toward high numbers

Raining cellophane over black lungs confused into destruction by a bale of virgin acreage

Weakening the bond of context conjured from one time left to dry and reconstituted over

Surrendering the passion of attachment for obsession of detachment in heightened vigilance

Hurrying to prey on the cheeks of salmon left discarded by grizzly modeling robber barons

Updating the file run across the edge of nervous teeth under the cuticle of an ingrown toe

Putting the roof of the world back into exploitation rations dripping once per lunar cycle

Thinking forward in flabby egomania to days of glory while cavities rot and bellies sag sad

Hearing the wave of indistinguishable electron groans bleeding in a torrent of skull fractures

Dragging a double pick over the saw tooth mountains of a four forty round wound eel

Grinding a squeaky wheel

Mess Lobotomy

Prettying up the place with strafing streams of full metal jacketed janitorial equipment

Wringing in the earlobe distortion of dishes in pierced labia betraying drunken bacchanalia

Ostracizing foreign born gubernatorial glory holers bent on hauling a golden state ashen

Finding a wedding band rung up the ladder of success sucked dry to four hundred degrees

Dragging sheepish targets up from below the dashboard in the high sun of disturbed dirt

Bending to the hail of lead in dread of death along stark vista light seventy four avocado

Sending in the acetylene loft balloon to produce a percussion wave recalibration of film

Panning across the screen to where she is destitute on dole with a mind to sell the holy hole

Keeping the quest for the almighty funny money secreted by forgetfulness of where it is

Catching a shot of her mouth sending some trouser trapper south with the ruse of auto shop

Smoldering explosions of cinematography onto the flat tinkle of tin siding tattered in shreds

Escaping in slow gravel burn them off of pike peak hill climbing vines of bean stalking

Moving hips while talking

Femoral Artery Idiot

Quartering amber waves of grain futures in a bow tied up lighthouse keeper idle or wilder

Shortening the scope of the exercise for the sake of long distance lust come by chill water

Lighting biscuit fish in a dun gourd cut hat wise and a webbed chimney fanned by a waiter

Cracking a code of thieves with a sheaf of generous disbelief jaws slack in new clear winter

Breaking the small koi in half to stoke the prolific drama vegetable furnace of missing wire

Chasing wild fires into grass of camera units assigned to lie on commanded tuition warfare

Skiping every other piece of support on a climb to the summit of volcanoes without waver

Sheeting the yoke of fraternity in interferent obstacles to close relation to a bound wayfarer

Working the steep hills of over parked grains to produce a gratifying hybrid of sex wonder

Watching her shrift blow and wander

Red Leg

Making a place in her mind for the story of commissions and grants and year long projects Fidgeting in fear of rejection in the foyer of an old flame fed up with delays in the schedule

Marketing spin dried shivers up her coveted spine and out the treacherous ends of serpents

Calling to remind an artisan of prior commitments to display affection for her paper attaches

Promising to deliver the goods when good and ready to wear the cloak of immortal fire

Numbing the ache of rejection slowly constructed out of a plan to eliminate the primary foe

Gazing past drizzle at her slow developing recessive movements flanked by cherished charm

Gnawing at unpredictable obelisks erected on the spot of a battle waged against selfishness

Luring easy attraction out of wary indifference by using horse medicine and moon dances

Waiting for her true acceptance with calculated patience and apprehensive optimism

Belying the fact she hasn't called yet

Cochlea Tardy

Mourning the death of threatening codependence on tyrannical scientists gone to the dark

Making a list of fourth inventories from which to execute the plan of total brutal retribution

Giving away a pocket full of radioactive yeast with which a pitch is made into wart water

Stacking cleverly packaged poison inside swimming sea deed romps dixie cup bottoms up

Waiting for a break in a column to thrust two flashes forward over questionable aggression

Picking out the belligerent agitator milling around in a poorly portrayed association of vice

Wielding the spite of rejection with the skill of a ninja schooled in a litany of weapons

Creaming the gears of derailed contemplation with oil extracted from bitter seeds

Building a store of assured destruction out of freedom purchased with charming guile

Reaming the ends of reeds to breed a breathing apparatus for lethal environmental collapse

Brushing the broken bits of death sticks down the front of a houseless warm winter sweater

Giving the pathetic one better

Have Free

Spinning titanic disks with left leaning precession from forgotten promises of disintegration

Following one whirlwind with wonderland fugitive surveillance paid in blood second hand

Farming out the frames of central business district crabgrass for strip mall pieces of glass

Sprawling subdivisions of blight covered in coal ash sustained on bacteria cafeteria goulash

Holding a rose petal shadow puppet goblet to a candle of summer driveway travel trairling

Teetering on the brink of light show water images seen through orange bodies with red trim

Starring in the pulses of expelled robotic sprinkler rain splashing on her delicate hands

Marveling at passions of hip clasps interlaced in tango stares nose to nose in tense waiting

Holding the last outtake clip of a discarded love scene swept off of the cutting room floor

Threshing the grainy quality of small format frenching censored eyes following the action

Listening to evil cycles of contextual anomalous dramatizations of neighborhood nay smiths

Picking on her use of wherewith all

Defending Inspiration

Apprehending a crossing character of womanhood with her hair frayed from reading books

Waiting for the professed to come forward with a reasonable situation from which to gratify

Reversing a flow of imported poison with homegrown orange acid dosed every quarter hour

Administering the missing medicine scavenged from the pantry of fake well-heeled hipsters

Straining spearmint thru sweat stained black frocks of kneeling numbskulls on pain pills

Comforting the patient with diminishing audible tones generated from cycles of electricity

Reclining on backdrops painted on valentines festooned with big hollow hung paper love

Offering up the quotient of mouth borne lighter than air self contained fission reactions

Moving quickly to keep the subject sedated before the other troop moves in on exclusivity

Brimming over with sugar sweet remedies buried at the bottom of her black bag

Whipping up a lethal potion of small hips thick lips and bare feet too late the antidote

Reading of awkward dust motes

Pruno Who

Losing the valuable assets of kindness to collaborative effort of the newly arrived pretenders

Hiking long into the quietude of twisted ankles off the edge of a curb without sympathy

Showing more fortitude to mummified care toward those less jaded in the ways of hostility

Retiring the weary walls of tree lined oblivion with staccato reveille across a stiff face

Repeating the intellectual agility death march from pounding pavement with spherical batters

Pausing for aggression of cornered classmates off balance pursuit terrorizes persistence

Staggering greco roman oil skin flaccidity slides with nausea over sweatbox repulsion

Ticking an ankle kleptomaniac activist vista stanchion ionized edited tedious using singers

Mixing a carol of cayenne with black peppercorns crushed into electronic abuse across suns

Drafting behind a plain ungulate in spite of accelerating oscillation head and shoulders lost

Monitoring the bluff for signs of spear point flash reflections of volcanic glass conchoidals

Being sadly avoided

Field Tape

Poking a stick at the feet of young power hungry national social butterflies pinned down

Tearing the wings off of a melted man flown too corona creep to help him recover from it

Letting the wax cool over the bloody stumps of flying structures that they might heal

Reminding sociopathic elevator operators cycles of stair climbing avoidance negates hate

Recording pop and crackles on the way to a deep woods hole in the wall nothin better to do

Shunting boxcars of bejeweled yoginis to the subcontinental incense craving bad painting

Ticketing a dangerous junction jumping off into unstoppable jaws of defeat and wandering

Stationing the bumper of a matchbox work van careening through convened crossing wildly

Wishing the fat hairy mistake a good riddance as the gangplank pounds down on the dock

Souring the grapes of basil wrath bone by long eyes cried out inner journeys by the phone

Assuring the second guessers that autumn will be flakier than ever in spite of being clever

Watching the retreat of never

Vee Are Sea

Deciphering institutionalized recidivism stolen brazen near houses of conical bean buckets

Panning with the fine hairs of eyewitness testimony until the entire report is understood

Arriving belated because five wandering methane clouds have wreaked gorged time havoc

Plucking the downy feathers of fledgling sentries repeating me shall me shall me shall

Spinning the woeful wail of less leaning bee threesomes in full view of kindred jaw nesters

Whitening the faces of bland parishioners burned by sugar cookies painted with pew ash

Beginning to abhor the routine of stretching out another line for hawsers gone soaked slack

Consoling the cries of hungry boredom with mimicry and respectful genteel torment

Posing in the contortionist ease of skyward gazes locked with a shiny new wealth of junk

Realizing with full awareness the actual duties of repulsive undifferentiated harmlessness

Making an inventory of strange dysfunctional infant production lines seem retro inane

Playing through the pain

Expanded Metal

Throwing brown stones at the human refuse of a better place and waiting decades for battle

Ferrying illicit contraband over water clear to the eelgrass of near shore habitat steel streets

Docking with mothballed merchant mariners blackballed by emerald emissaries of ire

Hovering over double jumps in an attempt to find a suitable place to bring that baby down

Looking down through the grating of the span trying to somehow impossibly understand

Following the transient by choice children traipsing around a volunteer park place setting

Infiltrating the queue of general theories authors without being pursued or even observed

Gliding closer to her under the stairs closing eyes and waiting for contact with her mouth

Listening for her rasp to begin its ridiculous racket with each ignorant idea reflex vomited

Abrading the sensibilities of humanist scholars far more competent in collecting bulletins

Realizing the genuine reward for personal community connection benefits heart dividend

Maintaining the legacy of a generation removed charged with the duty to eschew material

Monopolizing the ethereal

Obvious Display of Drama

Witnessing thrashing behavior of a spoiled little rich actress disowned for being irrational

Shrinking circles of influence clamp down on her once nearly infamous tirades with a chill

Cramping her red-faced assaults on any convenient victim with knowledge of astronomy

Looking to the worn emblems of counterfeit creativity still giving off the reek of bad art

Pinching the translucent claws of a scorpion after the evolution of vertebrates become prime

Touring the barn red leaves of a story abominable by any means of critical analysis

Smelling the dew of south pole penguin feces coming across long beach dune grasses

Weeding out the hot terror of further decay of global temperature self regulation by feel

Foreboding destroyed whitewash of institutional criminal disregard for stewardship of all

Summing up methods of making a large surface immune to discordant harmonic frequency

Contouring the riding tomography to slice a huge bass red or white depending on angels

Taking in lectures of surfing slick backs letting less fortunate know about modern sound

Professing the ardor of monologues cut off at the knees by heartless dialogues of fire eaters

Paying in blood for theater

Our Ling Ton Family

Collecting nervous intelligence from her soft hip flexor held to the palms through her bowl

Pinning down floating desire with a merciful pin prick of charitable gregarious gratification

Chairing a committee charged with extracting salient teardrops of veritable tables of contents

Wandering through the knuckles of each well known hand of hers strong and dexterous

Listening for her call over the slumped posture of an army of toys played and laid aside

Articulating a idea on the end of the second center of energetic concentration without echo

Straining out outlines of line drawings drawn in drafty attics infested with draft horse ticks

Shelling nuts as a means to occupy her hay wire hay fever hare brain hare krishna crush

Sprinkling herbs near the nose of her cat in perpetuation of the cycle of oppression

Savoring the long pleasure of hunger sated with an independent choice for delivery

Scenting her temple with myriad star nectar offered in the coarse dawn of inverted jealousy

Recognizing her fallacy

Unconscious Therapy

Appearing in every demographic the burgundy upholstery of never was flies familiar den

Cubing the volume of paper dragons with folksy wagon laboratories floating operations

Churning quarters of sugar into dice thrown in mockery of beggars waiting for alms

Throwing thought over the back of the frontal lobe to gray gravel deeds of ownership

Accepting an offer of transport in a communications satellite to a haven of magnolia trees

Noting habits of prone corpulent feline gaming participants imitation of fabled whoppers

Licking mononucleosis from the vast conspiracy to keep genius sedated and controlled

Washing the stems of animated electric and chemical processors to render thought inert

Hanging on a cliff of concrete at the transfer point of force isolated to witness the fall

Opening a trap door to convenient safety without adequately analyzing the near death option

Gathering a sympathetic audience to concur on the spectacle of a rejected acceptance tirade

Wagging an extremity in her direction hard and the length of a cricket bat penetrating hot

Interrogating a staggering sot

Off Road Slam

Sharing precious insights of tortured inspiration brought to steaming and hissing upheaval
Menacing with the bitter intellect of rejection drawn out over the decades of productive age
Tagging along with her wearisome hysterics down the bunker trail into a moonless miasma
Waiting for absolution under a pendleton blanket noticeably by odor infected with smallpox
Flagging down fumes of exhalations of terrible nations addled by avaricious power drugs
Praying for her attentions by tearing away with broken teeth her flimsy ghost dance dress
Living with her photograph under a basement mattress for coupled years of voluminous fad
Admitting desperation along the endless trip into anthropological analysis of demography
Clinking alarms of poison periodicals betray her wonder along the flat continental center
Swapping the circle of unlined carbon paper for a chance to leave the dirt of imprisonment
Weighing the wax likeness of a mesoamerican megalomaniac by the glint of an eye
Considering another try

Fallen Note

Figuring with regret the three ways to provide ample support will eventually cease to suffice
Unwilling to recall the meaning of a reward associated with feasts of goddess anniversaries
Watching a huge hopper vibrate the dust of catastrophe into an eventual mob of criminals
Converting the somewhat indigestible detritus of wasted function into lucrative product
Connecting the thought of profiteering and oppression with nepotism and cronyism
Revisiting the previous vision of falling machinery and corrupt containment with a familiar
Rescuing the feral outcast trapped in the gears of nature domination but weeping audible
Casting a glance down into the excavation where a group of onlookers wait for spectacle
Startling at the sight of a bedraggled old world coming up with a jet ring to kit mesmerize

Marveling at the competency and expediency with a serrate knife along the spine open coat

Adding the rescue of a ferret to the mix the tears flow into hands in prayer

Guiding the gypsy player

Scale Economy

Thumbing through the catalog of dole aiding status enhancements unable to find last years

Trying to synchronize a miniature train whistle with passengers aboard and those waiting

Starting out from the strange skid marks of test bed laboratories toward conservative data

Proving the slow accumulation of information by displaying confetti of shredded fuel lines

Signifying patient study of an island of ungulate husbandry and primitive lichen forage

Advancing on the objective with overt presence and thinly concealed postures of intention

Retreating from cold smooth rectangular granite fountains foundation structure comprised

Making up an exit strategy out of hokum poke them smoke and mirrors disappearances

Folding the story high doors against the west wind awkward to alert the observers of escape

Leaping from one latch to near low walls of aquaculture ponds as words fall inert behind

Ignoring her derision of escape for safety sake by talking with rapidly moving feet

Standing before a mirror of hemispherical jaw examination removing unnecessary layers

Flowering warmth of thermal under clothes whine color pantaloons and hipster demi-boots

Creasing the sack lunches of egg salad and bananas in the middle of maelstrom whirlpools

Sinking her ship of fools

Trying To Conform

Putting the higher processes of concentration into an induced form of suspended review

Functioning on the plane of the green glow ecliptic as the spots climb the stadium overhang

Watching her watch the humble rodents perform windmills in tempo with witty schisms
Holding her hands inside the osculated bib of flown in midriff kisses desirable as drugs
Circling her fair loveliness with wolf medicine unbeknownst her matriarchy subjugates
Making the awkward approach to idealized potential with heartfelt contraposto shucking
Taking in with inept incapability the ring of her indescribable blue saturnine iris
Fixing her light on incredulity to cause angelic jealousy of her corporeal presence on earth
Waiting for impossible reunification with her hard working hands akin to whisk on sin
Curving arms around the corona of her beauty with a slight tilt forward on an amorous axis
Stretching out a millennium for contact with her pale pink earlobe and the small of her back
Eschewing exact

Abuse Recharge

Making a fresh brew of terror and disgust out of the pure fruit of reconciliatory innocence
Renewing the subscription to a periodical which reports the whereabouts of victims
Searching for a reasonable feeling of being safe in the blinding confusion of monstrosity
Losing them and letting them go to seed in the high latitudes or on a subcontinental island
Escaping by a culture of creation the codependent cycle of guilt remorse and shame offense
Heaping one successful work of mercy on another task of charity upon yet more service
Listening to the rattle of flier miles of karma accumulate on the moneychangers credit card
Hearing the tally pile up on a heavenly abacus until the sound becomes a wave of din
Straining to make out the muffled racket of injustice buried under the young editor's cotton
Finding his corpse in mud of the eastern city of his birth as the period to a hopeful sentence
Marking the page of parable with a projection on a flimsy curtain made of shroud and silk
Choosing to avoid that ilk

Krisodin

Dilated dream catcher solipsist blonde ahead swimming to cast eyes on her solitude

Prayed for indifference to intercede in rescue of the moment that has crushed pulp of heart

Space surrounds her in artifice jeweled in the midst of machine trips on laser beam scenes

Wanting to kiss her into forever nests

Wanting to touch her somewhere longer younger than understanding disparity

Wanting to be a calf looking for a posture of nurture

If she shows the moon her punctuality joy will descend even if she has her strong hands full

Long fire someday for someone

She climbed up to the great one

Miles of mercy in her sun

Dawn Au Vin

Lighting up the face of spades responsible for corruption of grace endowed underachievers

Influencing outcomes of considerable sums of convertible articles of investment wankers

Restraining flung forward breast of one particular relocated juvenile indentured dramatist

Hurting toward the rumble seat of a rag top bravado in the green envy of ripe avocado

Connecting the treachery of secret premeditation with the marks of blocked double deals

Barring the parallel gunwale of a huge open boat ripping through an ever glade canal

Spotting off in the distance the gantry of some cape structure ready to penetrate heaven

Returning on the right of a red marker even upstream numerals counting down to violation

Trailing the ship in the night in gale coming to a halt on the asphalt of trophy chick a boom

Picking up her sack of bones putting a shoulder into an unpadded sternum fireman carry

Dividing the spoils of slack war chests and paying the candy man in advance for abstinence

Watching the fine dust of broken down chicken feathers billow into irritated caked nostrils

Swatting the haunch of a rope broke mare tearing through the trees surrounding a fair

Trying not to stare

Zippo

Welcoming the honored guest into a nice little room old black smooth marble underfoot

Keeping eyes downcast in deference to expectations of etiquette in silence and awestruck

Focusing on the cup of tea within hollowed hands while the celebrity orbits a low table left

Corkscrewing into the honest dust powdering the midnight limestone near a porcelain oven

Bringing awareness to the position of hounded sentries taking stock of the visitor's nobility

Marching past the present into further ingratiation by carrying a mushroomed hide scraper

Joining towering orange robes with a toadstool cut to a beveled point to make a lasting mark

Turning away from light filled helpfulness from the inexorable advance of time

Choosing between ideas of a unified or cyclic creation of the universe with myriad versions

Butting in to a shouting match by remaining aloof from the allegations of cooking with gas

Paging through a rag with commentary by knowledgeable locals adding grist to the sawmill

Slandering one side of the race by executing a difficult pile driver maneuver on the sidewalk

Watching her stride the catwalk

River Vista

Watching her watch the dancery athlete pop rings up onto her calf thigh hips waist breasts

Smirking in permanent amusement in the prideful way that is common with smug families

Making the remorseful recollection of whether an irrelevant pulse is strong or weak

Visualizing her readying herself with small continental accessories she has premeditated

Demeaning the agreement of reverent fantasy by breaking the contract of innocent beauty

Craving her craving recessed father filters and a circus of blue banners ringing deadly prizes

Trumpeting the demise of despised pirates with billboard warnings of pilfered mornings

Falling hypnotized into the green eyes of searchlights reading life on a transatlantic flight

Pointing an accusing finger at authority on the phone to a fraternity blow pusher urine smell

Counting the take of ozone replenishment by barging into the field headquarters of poseurs

Taking care to observe the small worried triangle in the lateral quadrant of her upper eyelids

Trusting time to mend the final space between her cautious hope without second guesses

Breathing in her blonde tresses

Gas Caravan

Brushing a dwindling fir stand to remove fuel loading thinning from puffed out importance

Pitying the suffering of an adopted brother slowly standing in disgrace reeking of red bull

Tearing off pieces of pathological perjury to make good on promises of trusted truth

Spending the retirement trove of jovial repulsion by gray matter erosion through chemicals

Joining the fists in departure and straining to hear the footfalls diminish at the finish line

Eating away protective coating of eastern block endemic informant culture with blue blooms

Chilling a carton of gratification packaged for maximum effect on mindful physicality

Hooting hooligans dribbling the alarm clocks of conspirators design desk bound splines

Punting the foreign orange body into the kingdom of heaven where it becomes graceful

Making mental notes to reverse the trend of disrupted pursuit coincidentally plain clothed

Weighing the options of living with cold habit isolation or enduring solitary desolation

Ignoring simple contemplation

Circled Add

Enduring the building crescendo of neurosis wailing outside a window of opportunity

Startling to hear the thump of hoodwinked obliviousness with motor running ventriloquism

Slinking back to her straddled mimicry by keeping the beak pointed toward the ground

Using her strong sensual palms to run the length of spinal chords played in the key of bee

Pressing pieces of the thyroid energy center together where they come out into the universe

Holding her small appendages in the web of undeserving fingertips and lower slots connect

Drinking in the near perfection of visual acuity in wolf swallows gasping gulps of gluttony

Carving out the long overdue tribute to bottomed out selfishness in wise manufacturing acts

Begging the forgiveness of a white princess sleeping from the effects of being stood up

Awakening the fable of dragons kept under fiery castles illuminated in small blue volumes

Throwing a dumpling into a river giving the city life and carrying away her misgivings

Proving lovely living

Pinnacle of Cynicism

Fishing for vegetarian solutions to evil echoes reverberating in flame licked lungs of babes

Staring down a trash toe soul sucker shaking from the sound of his own cheekbone surgery

Driving a hard bargain basement sugar daddy replacement into a landlady vestibule muse

Wringing the neck of a diving duck water colored on newsprint in service of a kite flyer

Thinking in the abstract terms of future tense cities housing refugee string section eighths

Advising a good egg to rehabilitate the vast preponderance of sound thinking by checking in

Registering the fallacy of rejection into the sequence of moderation to balance desperation

Specifying undifferentiated solid state creation for the good of the many in spite of protest

Mourning the loss of manipulation for gratification sake by refusing to submit to another

Burrowing into the art of reality by foregoing anesthesia of a colossal transverse structure

Rebuilding the genuine cultural contribution of genetic vibration by asking for help

Gloaming strongly felt

Nerve Noise

Listening for sounds in a pile of things dropped on the floor without efficient forethought

Burdening the free flow of energy with chest pains felt from the fortieth year of abstinence

Accumulating calcium in the attic of demented pity for the has been husband of dying gawk

Saving innocent dependents from the clutches of transmitter grit around pencil neck geeks

Hanging stars by short and curly momentum with a surly lariat fashioned out of chic weed

Letting the soul wander calf in search of mother udder wolf midst a string of drool steam

Dancing back into eighty consumption resistant to omega impedance from crafty guile

Making clever racket out of the pieces of industrial effluvium discarded for prejudicial bog

Warbling recognition for unusual instrumentation becomes the headlong rush for fame

Making the same mistake twice surrendered to a personalized intelligence certified viable

Teaching capable fugitives how to resist the combination lock shackled to our sweet mother

Yawing treachery smothered

Glorious Liability Reprieve

Visiting the haunts of cosmological vehicles come to rest from foundation of apprenticeship

Hobbling oxen near a parade of nags not seen a curry comb since aback of natural curvature

Forcing apart the strands of cedar bark horsehair while waiting for the stupendous spectacle

Naming the tribe for the surrounding geography and what the indigenous do while there

Studying the face of a transformed multiple vitality costumed across the bad cosmetic line

Charging to conflict occurring after plaintiff privilege has expired without a second thought

Glowing spots of jellied accelerant persist on targets semaphorically and cubs play cupping
Calling cayenne craft over fighting fields with scissor frames stretching wingtips for flight
Waiting half dressed for call when a shoulder tap comes akimbo curled up on worn carpet
Beckoning to the sunken sublet where a merciful militia stands mountainous and impatient
Sobbing over the memory of a cherished ditty passing unheard over the heads of less astute
Learning intricacies of limousine machines from the back to front third down and first gear
Beating brush of a pear son orchard past bow go tantra over piles of disturbed earthmovers
Opening pandering soapboxes of coded alarm to gain entry into infantile scenester sedition
Sliding down the eaves of destructive forces tiled onto a dough bee producing double honey
Beautifying the disgustingly funny

Distortion Petal

Correcting oversights of misanthropes bent on learning every unorthodox frill to themselves
Driving grassland antelopes over charred velvet seats of a burned down cinema in the rain
Negotiating the cloverleaf turnpikes of low mop riyadh commuters sentenced to no brakes
Coloring the narrator a lighter shade of tow head and turning an omniscient to the other side
Shuffling the portfolios of cluttered benches helplessly looking for the binders of power
Turning on wipers by accident and splitting the difference between the queue and the wall
Fumbling about on the floor for the strands of bygone vitality come fairly unhinged
Teasing the venomous endangerment of centipedes by letting one end catch sun beauty
Watching the loping saunter of a grateful childhood companion make a carnivorous save
Shipping out with programmed mutineers once steadfast in their revolt now ill buffoons
Following the weaving dance of deceased idealism making a mockery of struggling patriots
Standing near the rail in harbor and being approached by a reflected repugnant spinster

Cringing at the menace of spindly digits groping the space to the right of consensual hip

Promising to bomb a wingtip

Patricide Carnage

Eyeballing the traction device used for squeamish wonder on a sandbar in blunt hindsight

Prompting remembrance of future social engagements involving lovers relaxed indifference

Rolling down the road toward two nine oracles on yellow jungle soil scraped pitch flat

Beginning the soft curl of wet hair braided and dried with musk and lip gloss spoon locks

Begging her from the jealous underbrush of escaped trauma imagined in small stature

Following the caravan across famine fouled dunes caught by gaping tortoise carcasses

Snipping the air with fine motor dexterity chopsticks waiting in the pantry for the vision

Animating the components of ceremonial beverage indoctrination by hand tinting gel cells

Turning from one piece of grace to the next reprieve with complete geometric uniformity

Greening the concentric arcs of triumphant white hot monks hunched over craters of tea

Ascending staring cases of influenza peddlers congregating on great ones cherry oat two

Recognizing divine saturation in warping doors and cross kingdom stalk florescence

Listening to rhythmic waves chant out of cubes of leaves of high elevation bristle cone pines

Making a million lines

Shrinking Bracelet

Squeezing out the prodigal son by moving a knight to take the queen isolated long overdue

Committing to unbelievable expansion of artificial craftsmanship providing economic flash

Terracing the water table of reclaimed orchards to provide coops for possums and coyotes

Looking down into a hayloft where a chicken wire cage is chewed by razor sharp teeth

Herding the loosed demons of nocturnal catcalls with a grocers feather duster

Trapping one of the smallest marsupials ever observed in the paws of a german shorthaired
Contradicting the assertion of a worker of the world sacrificing the hidden blinking creature
Chewing trophies until the corpse stops moving and the hen house is safe for the vulnerable
Taking in the sights of retrofit opera house bunting blue and blue green in the sixty decade
Scuffling along on the center of a dance floor where a map details the location of retirement
Riding shotgun with her red hair freckles and impossibly white teeth in anticipation of heat
Cruising old downtrodden childhood neighborhood of deciphered avuncular surplus wealth
Holding mental health

Lobbed Sparks

Tossing insults at inner children trying to sit through a serious symphony performance
Using ways of making a goofy violinist less obtrusive by taking the heat off of the pixie
Perforating the walls of sage advice with a toggle expanding wings to keep the offering up
Climbing to the top of the stairs through peeling wallpaper scored and scraped for removal
Repeating the motions of up and down in search of the perpetrators responsible for sadness
Holding one of the gang while the other is thrown down repeatedly whip like laundry wrung
Using a symbolic representation of the grandiose oppressor making miserable lives unkind
Jumping back in a crack in the boards and keeping stock still until the danger has passed
Breathing through the nose slow and quiet that there is no spectacle to arouse monster sense
Sticking lashes to plate glass rejection with the hunched over petitions of a lovelorn giant
Searching the throat of the strident

Wishful Filament

Climbing into the article eight at the last moment of departure closing doors while underway

Visiting planet peculiar in a tiny limousine pastel green and driven by the last half of nuptial

Driving video game ancestor at the penny arcade a drum revolves with an endless landscape

Flying over the city of sun powered meter maids barely in contact with a spoken off ramp

Mourning the slow win of homer hitting glowing fog lines and soaring mid engine careens

Pulling the curtain over the bottom bunk of a sleeper car to reconcile nameless wet dialogue

Putting her carefully manicured finger on the tongue without balking at the clutch shudders

Puffing on sage smoldering in a head dress change notification her lovely voice breaking up

Tracking the clouds as they roll past her long blonde hair tied square knot atop her jewels

Making the brazen assertion to her patient intelligence the superstition wrangler subdues

Deciphering the wrong name in the furnace of action when the wireless bungler infuses

Hoping away excuses

Palette Jack

Redding hair in terrorized pursuit making the paper plate toss remember forty five spindles

Using guile to escape as an artist under the impression there is something worthwhile

Expressing the desperation of senseless bare rebellion without greater half reconciliation

Projecting possible outcomes on the silver screen play showing a little touch pass forward

Catching the opposition flatfooted in the mythological mercurial meeting place showcase

Asking her if she has been following the career of big city rich innocence from the old town

Waiting for her answer for a fortuitous night of the living instead of attaching remora rasps

Dreading the gray walls of special treatment second helping gruff billy embarrassing sibling

Sandwiching a few hours of thuds on the neighborhood grounds during a tsunami warning

Banging shut the back door with a slam pulling the pin to fully grasp recall of how it feels

Joining her bowl to back a bungalow on gentle beaches of discussion about band mama dog

Resting along highway sliding door blueprint cameras along with jerry cans carried by jet

Kissing her forehead

New Poverty

Translating scrolls of cinnamon girls waiting for drummers between shows out of business

Pointing the telescope to the top of curling smoke where she crosses over her watery leg

Sitting on a park bench eyeing minstrels in port presidential making dead centrist remarks

Generalizing the eager inclusion of spun words on a military academy first place razor wire

Asking cart tersely to continue noble work of humanitarian habituation with hands pressed

Accommodating the rose line making her self comfortable on the lap of libidinous indigence

Enduring the teases of hand to mouth whispering fillies for ingratiating to a former farmer

Pausing at the crack smoking crossroads of semi-audible truck drivers wrangling a hit

Walking out to potholes to catch a trolley where unfortunately no line has been constructed

Negotiating the bodies of the dead being burned to send their mass to the living atmosphere

Bagging a horrifying menu held in black plastic sacks being fought over by true lower life

Exchanging a book for the fuel needed to return to mother earth while the clerk feigns mute

Laboring resolute

Pauses Keep Corrupt

Revolving around semi-hemispherical nub of a circular waterbed locked in a five hour sumo

Dimming lights of bedroom identities kept confidentially censored by rectangular eye patch

Wrapping up the musty echo of dirt dropped off the bridge in her knobby neighborhood

Ignoring the decay of intelligence brought upon a gold circle of enlightened quasi-deities

Surveying the vast moist repulsion of garretted writers practicing feeble sorcery on bunions

Ripping the shabby hatch off of secreted collections of embarrassing post-war potsherds

Grooving finials for installation of fine furnishing in support of low esteem mandrel reams

Resisting oppression in paranoid coincidence of circumstance recognized as paramilitarism

Starting to intimidate native born call response cantor by ungraciously joining sacred songs

Making a conscientious observation of parallel cool jade inlays alerting indentures to resist

Sliding down to enormous piles of black silica abrasives without wearing a brain bucket

Enduring the wrath of napoleonic stewards warning the unheeding of administrative probate

Watching the red streaks fade in the distance while a indiscretion causes discomfort

Regretting the effort

Studio Stupid

Maneuvering the numeric facsimile smile to the right of the exercise in give and take serious

Keeping the modesty of momentum running with sisters an eye poked out with her fire

Meeting on the other side of town to strategize over how to chew sinew soften the ropes

Arranging pieces of assumptions twenty moves into the misty tomorrow of morph

Pulling at the cabled hem of noise toward an expansive boulevard of hopeful quietude

Dissecting the sweat of warm departure with the hands of a surgeon candidate in the theater

Trusting the vision of pancreatic deprivation and liver cornucopia to provide the story bored

Counting couches along side streets of slide guitarists and corner florists and sorceresses

Unfurling the wunderkind wave yet banner of the brave new work on the globe money shot

Kissing her feline fur shaded to gingerly surefooted flames engulfed by climbing cousins

Cooking in her oven

End of Annual

Using a number five round to sever the spinal cord of threatening harassment resistance

Brushing back heart attacks of cracked cups full of cloudy jovial bruise contusion sewers

Garnishing the ashes left from a morning repast slaked by the softest skin angels envy

Kissing her snapdragon in a west wind pouring over the wedge wall of autumnal balance

Trying to take credit for a source of extra self origin country fair weather friends propriety

Measuring the lovely slide rule saddlebags of harp eared speech therapists whispering lists

Touching dusty jet skis where crime and punishment are fables of solace for busy cherubim

Underwriting the moral moderation of sloppy sots somehow abstinent from tremulous glut

Ringling the ancestral gong with a goat scrotum filled with powdered horn and tin filings

Holding her unimaginably soft center to the terminals of reasonable context for loveliness

Listening for her to say yes

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